

# Sigma, Maniac

Just a steel town girl on a saturday night  
Lookin' for the fight of her life  
In the real-time world no one sees her at all  
They all say she's crazy  
Locking rhythms to the beat of her heart  
Changing woman into life

She has danced into the danger zone  
When a dancer becomes a dance  
It can cut you like a knife, if the gift becomes the fire  
On a wire between will and what will be

She's a maniac, maniac on the floor  
And she's dancing like she's never danced before  
She's a maniac, maniac on the floor  
And she's dancing like she's never danced before

On the ice-build iron sanity is a place most never see  
It's a hard warm place of mystery, touch it, but can't hold it  
You work all your life for that moment in time, it could come or pass you by  
It's a push of the world, but there's always a chance  
If the hunger stays the night

There's a cold connective heat, struggling, stretching for defeat  
Never stopping with her head against the wind

She's a maniac, maniac, I sure know  
And she's dancing like she's never danced before  
She's a maniac, maniac, I sure know  
And she's dancing like she's never danced before  
It can cut you like a knife, if the gift becomes the fire  
On a wire between will and what will be

She's a maniac, maniac, I sure know  
And she's dancing like she's never danced before  
She's a maniac, maniac, I sure know  
And she's dancing like she's never danced before  
Maniac, maniac, I sure know

East, where religion're there  
West is always heavy  
Both are very strange  
North, where the ice is alive  
South is always hot  
Opposit sensations

Free to understand  
Which is the way  
It's not enough  
Choose one of four directions

Sense of every life  
No dimension at all  
Great creation  
Fast illusion  
And the wonder of God  
No reflection tonite  
Only one choose Is not enough

(SOLO)