

Miracle Machine

Blind Guardian

When they are comin', give us guidance
For they are callin' to erase the damned
Yet, after all they praise the comin'
To erase the damned, they will return
Now let me take you to the otha side
Turn off the light & let it grow

They will set it on fire
They come to fool us all
They are slaves to the Fire, you know
Their fire must grow
They have to feed it

We must believe in somethin'
That I would call a miracle
The grail will break the final soul
We must believe in somethin'
A miracle, a miracle-machine
We just hide it secretly
No belief, no belief, no belief
Give us what we need

Betrayed by the Nine
I've learned to love the shadows
& now they're comin' home
That's why I need you on the otha side
& then we, we may carry anotha light
I summon from the inside, deeper insight

They don't belong here
Though they claim they're right
Let it grow, turn off the light
Let reason grow, they will set it on fire
They come to fool us all
They are slaves to the Fire, you know
Their fire must grow
They have to feed it

We must believe in somethin'
That I would call a miracle
The grail will break the final soul
We must believe in somethin'
A miracle, a miracle-machine
We just hide it secretly
For they are comin'
Give us guidance