The world should know this by now:
Healing can only come through one miracle man

Looking at the world and what do I see?
I see a human race losing to its apathy
From the physical salvation of the world at large
To the spiritual diseases in our own back-yards

Annihilation of the wilderness
Forced into mass extinction from the life they possess
Torn from mother earth and the blanket of life
How can we survive?

When the last solution is the miracle man

I'm treading on this paradise lost Where fuel for life is at that life's cost Where peoeple, like a plague, grow by leaps and bounds In this oasis which was paradise found

Like a deadly coalition of a fascist machine
We'd rather give in to the lust than overthrow the
Regime
Our lust for domination is a world-wide scheme
Color peace in green

It's a one in a million miracle

I'm walking through this world-wide pain
Looking for shelter from the burning rain
Where death like pollution flow through rivers and seas
But I find sanctuary when I'm down on my knees

But the earth keeps spinning in the dying wind It turns and turns long after all the speeches end Although world-wide consciensness is where to begin We need one miracle man