

# Miracle Man

Mortal

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 people, 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 consciousness is where to begin  
We need one miracle man