

# Miracle

## Bad Omens

One look at your eyes and I cave in  
One taste of the life now I crave it

It's not too late to die for a reason  
Fall down on the sword you were swinging

I wanted to dress a blade up in red with both our of necks  
But I wasn't able, and I wasn't stable  
I guess  
But nevertheless I'm fucking depressed  
I hide it with sex, and drink till it's fatal  
It's so fucking painful  
It's a mess

So give me something beautiful  
So give me something else  
I need another miracle  
I really need some help, I need a miracle

Who's left when we're all for the taking?  
No lives left to bet on obeying  
What are we calling it? And what does it cost?  
What are we calling it? And what does it cost?  
In over my head when you found me  
I love you to death, but I'm drowning  
What are we calling it? And what does it cost?  
What are we calling it? And what does it cost?

So give me something beautiful  
So give me something else  
I need another miracle  
I need some fucking help  
(I need a miracle)

You're just the company you keep, and trouble tends to follow me  
I didn't care, now I'm fucking scared, and if you're not you're gonna be

So give me something beautiful  
So give me something else  
I need a fucking miracle  
I need some fucking help

So give me something beautiful  
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I need another miracle  
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(I need a miracle)

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