

## 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