(Faith is unconditional I believe in miracles Memories are fictional I believe in miracles)

I've been searching for answers While carefully hiding my tracks I tried hard not to remember But the memories keep flooding back

Is anybody there
Won't anybody listen
Can anybody hear what I'm trying to explain
Is anyone aware
It's only superstition
Life reduced to fear where evil has no name

Miracle man
You said you want to change the world and then
Miracle man
Turn back the wheels of time

Where can we run to, where can we hide Finally lay down our arms, not knowing Who is your ally and whom should we fight Who can we trust to make the wrong seem right

Unconditional surrender
To the laws that keep you under a spell
Offering a shortcut to heaven
But leading us straight into hell

Is anybody there
Does anybody listen
Can't anybody see who is really in command
Is anyone aware
There is no dream, and there's no vision
He's only playing mindgames that no one understands

Miracle man
How can we ever face the world again
Miracle man
Now turn back the wheels of time

Miracle man What have you done...