

# Miracles

## Ghostland Observatory

Well, it's a strange time  
Full of doubt and fear  
Well, it's the right time  
For anything my dear  
The stone cold killer  
Hasn't lost control  
And the big bread winners  
Playing with your dough Miracles can happen  
The fortune teller screams  
The future's like the weather  
Baby, there ain't no guarantees White lies  
Had enough  
Wolf cries  
Feeling stuck The godless sinners  
Have all changed their ways  
The doomsday dinners  
They're all making bank Miracles can happen  
The fortune teller screams  
The future's like the weather  
Baby, there ain't no guarantees  
That's a guarantee

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