

# Elias

## Wolfsheim

Hear my voice  
It's telling stories  
Telling just the truth  
about some men  
who don't excuse  
only praying for you  
It must be a starving man  
who likes to hear  
these crippled minds talk  
greetings from me  
following the wind  
I don't want to forget ...  
... to regret  
... to remember all the time  
... everything  
... all these years  
Hear my voice  
It's telling stories  
Telling just the truth  
about the innocent Elias  
lying next to you  
Innocent Elias  
Blood red messiahs  
Never coming home  
Greetings from me  
following the wind

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>