

## Bellefire

### "L'il Ennio"

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I wasn't there,  
But I heard there were flowers in his hair.  
Though not yet born to her,  
I know there was something magic about  
The way she held her own.  
I know it's hard for the young ones.  
I know it.  
Accutely, I heard it.  
Race me through this heart-broken town.  
Bang yur boots and keep your head down.  
Race me through the heart of this broken town.  
I use the voices of sandmen  
To bring you home.  
I know it's wrong, you're a young one.  
I know it.  
Accutely, I hear it.  
Race me through this heart-broken town.  
Bang your boots and keep your head down.  
Race me through the heart of this broken town.  
So now I make you pray to god.  
Now I make you pray to god.  
Now I make you pray like there's a god.  
I know it's hard for the young ones.  
I know it.  
So now I make you pray to god.  
Now I make you pray to god.  
Now I make you pray  
Like there's a God to see it my way, yeah.  
See it my way, yeah.  
See it my way, yeah.

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