

House On A Hill

Lord Of The Lost

Somewhere in the end of all this hate
There's a light ahead
That shines into this grave
That's in the end of all this pain
In the night ahead
There's a light upon this

House on a hill
The living, living still
Their intention is to kill
They will, they will
But the children are doing fine
I think about them all the time
Until they drink the wine
They will, they will, they will

Somewhere in the end we're all insane
To think a light ahead
Can save us from this grave
That's in the end of all this pain
In the night ahead
There's a light upon this

House on a hill
The living, living still
Their intention is to kill
They will, they will
But the children are doing fine
I think about them all the time
Until they drink the wine
They will, they will, they will

I am not afraid
I won't burn out in this place
My intention is to fade
And I will, I will

In this house on a hill
The dead are living still
With intentions to kill
They will, they will
Keep your children safe inside
Out of pocket, out of mind
Until they drink the wine
They will, they will, they will