

Top of the Hill

The Dreadnoughts

Faces down, eyes to front
You'll get what you need boys
You'll get what you want
Fingers hard on biting steel
Till there's nothing left to feel

Summer rain, gonna set you free
Bury the ashes under the sea
And the dawn will break across your skin
And wash away your sin

Come on
Hearts of burning leather
Up the road together
Say your prayers, sing your lullabies
But their day isn't won yet
We'll make it up by sunset
And all our gladness we will spill

At the top of the hill
At the top of the hill
Top of the hill
At the top of the hill!

Cast your eyes about the shore
Doesn't it feel like you've been here before?
Achilles rage, Helen's shame
She's whispering your name

Hearts of burning leather
Up the road together
Let's away, let's do it all again
Don't you look around you
At the fire that surrounds you
As the wheel keeps turning ever still

At the top of the hill
At the top of the hill
Top of the hill
At the top of the hill!

But think back I implore you
What was the ship that bore you?
Agamemnon was her name
The bullet's premonition
And your final recognition
That there's nothing here but Zeus' will

At the top of the hill
Top of the hill
Top of the hill
At the top of the hill
Top of the hill!