

# Hill

## Hungry Lucy

What was the reason?  
Didn't need one  
Like instinct born into a trade  
Seen not by choice but for a purpose  
Push the rock and move the stone  
Forever the hill your home So, have you come to resurrect me  
Or have you come to crucify  
Well step aside or get behind me  
I wish someone would get behind me And the hill so very high  
Not give comfort  
And the sweat upon your brow  
Will go unnoticed  
You see there will be those who come and stand  
Come and stand stand in the way  
They can't believe that a stone can be moved So they laugh when you are still  
They're waiting for that hill  
To swallow you and spit you out  
Another casualty of art  
His only fault was was being born  
Born between the rock and the stone  
Forever the hill your home I was born to move a mountain  
I will die before I fade away  
I always thought that I was chosen  
King of the hill, king of the hill And when the light is dim  
Who will stand by my side  
Crawling on bloody knees  
Who will believe in me?  
Who will stand by me?  
Who will walk with me?  
Who will fly with me? I was born to move a mountain  
I will die before I fade away  
I always thought that I was chosen  
King of the hill, king of the hill Come on  
Come on  
Come on

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