

# House on a Hill

## The Pretty Reckless

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 and they will, they will  
But the children are doing fine  
I think about them all the time  
Until they drink their wine and they will, they will, they will

Somewhere in the end we're all insane  
To think that 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 and they will, they will  
But the children are doing fine  
I think about them all the time  
Until they drink their wine and 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  
Their intention is to kill and they will, they will  
Keep your children safe inside  
Out of pocket, out of mind  
Until they drink their wine and they will, they will, they will

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