

House On The Hill

Honor Society

Sixteen years old, only just found out today
Nowhere to go, but she's leaving anyway
The taxi waits outside as she turns the key
Leaves a note behind that he'll never read
And as the rain pours down, the meter starts to read
She looks back one last time in tears from the backseat
 House on the hill, a fortress on solid ground
 Is now shuttered and still, a ghost of its former self
Kneel at the alter this pantheon covered in dust, sing Hallelujah
 Eighteen years old, enlisted and boarding a plane
 He bought what they sold, just like a moth to the flame
 He's scared and all alone in a distant place

Don't want to let it show, but the fear's on his face
 Got a girl back home that he'll see next May
 And what he doesn't know is there's one on the way
 House on the hill, a fortress on solid ground
 Is now shuttered and still, a ghost of its former self
Kneel at the alter this pantheon covered in dust, sing Hallelujah
 And so she wakes and breaks inside her shell
 He wrote a note that got delivered to her old address
 She's not coming back, he's not coming back
 House on the hill, fortress on hollow ground
 Standing here still, make this a solemn vow
Here at the alter this pantheon's resurrected, sing Hallelujah

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