

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 back
seat.

House on the hill, fortress on solid ground.
Is now shuttered and still, a ghost of its former self.
Kneel at the altar, 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 wanna let it show, but the fear's on his face.
Got a girl back home, that he'll see next May.
What he doesn't know is, there's one on the way.

House on the hill, fortress on solid ground.
Is now shuttered and still, a ghost of its former self.
Kneel at the altar, this pantheon covered in dust.
Sing Hallelujah...

And so she waits 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 solid ground.
Standing here still, make this a solemn vow.
Here at the altar, this pantheon resurrected.
Sing Hallelujah...