

Sentinel Hill

Steelwing

Say have you seen that place where fireflies in great profusion
come out to dance as evening falls
Say have you heard the chattering whippoorwills cry out for you
, son
Or felt the strident bullfrogs call

Far to the west across the stretch of marshland meadow where the
road dips past the ancient bishop house
Rises that mystic bulky hill no one would speak of where no answers
come from asking why or how

Though superstition it might be
The elders know what they have seen
And had you been there you would surely agree
They say if you haven't
Then you shouldn't go to Sentinel Hill

[Lead: Vega]

Atop the hill inside the ring of massive granite pillars
And round the ghoulish table rock
Though often attributed falsely to the native Indians
Where found remains of mongrel stock

Back in the days before the trials and persecution
Some say witches used to gather here at night
At devil's hop yard where they held their executions
Still the moss may seem to glow with eerie light

Though superstition it might be
The elders know what they have seen
And had you been there you would surely agree
They say if you haven't
Then you shouldn't go past the boundaries of sanity
Up the the slanting trail to Sentinel Hill
Ancient wisdom passed down through the bloodlines
They say if you haven't
Oh, God knows you shouldn't go to Sentinel Hill

[Lead: Vega]

[Lead: Rockbag]

[Lead: Vega]

They say if you haven't
Then you shouldn't go to Sentinel Hill