

Mercyful Fate, House On The Hill

Let's go to the House on the Hill
Let's go to where time stands still
If you dare then come with me
To the House on the Hill and you will see

Nothing is what it seems In the House on the Hill

Let's go to the House on the Hill
Let's go to where time stands still
While you were asleep
Another friend of mine has come from the Keep

The well in the cellar my dear - That's how I keep them near
In the House on the Hill
In the House on the Hill
In the House on the Hill
In the House on the Hill

Let's go to the House on the Hill
Let's go to where time stands still
In my little shrine
I keep the stillborn to be born another time

The souls that God didn't hear - oh I keep them near
In the House on the Hill
In the House on the Hill
In the House on the Hill
In the House on the Hill

It is so very strange, to live among the stillborn
It is so very strange, to keep their souls away from harm
I was one of the mentally ill, who stayed in a cell of his own
I was one of the mentally ill, who used to call this home
Oh you're not alone