

Matisyahu

"Altar Of Earth"

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Fire descends from on high in the shape of a lion
Burn the sacrifice of pride and ride on to Mount Zion
2x

Rub me the wrong way, taking the highway
Rubbing sticks together but your fire's man-made
Capitalize on hot air, soar like an airplane
Yearn to rise in the sky quick high like cocaine
False pride is suicide but you've got nothing to gain
Babylon's buildings rise like flames
Drowning in their champagne
Explosion pulled the pin in the hand grenade
Soul stain blowing up in your own domain
Firecrackers ooh and ahh but they never maintain
Fire's burning, flames are dancing, don't burn the
house down low
Heavenly fire only resides on an altar made from the
ground

Fire descends from on high in the shape of a lion
Burn the sacrifice of pride and ride on to Mount Zion
2x

One pair of eyes; but see two different things
One person cries while the other one sings
Walk around like everybody owes you something
Take what you got, thank G_d for all that life brings
The poor man has it all but not content with anything
While the rich man's hands are empty but he's sitting
like a king

Fire's burning, flames are dancing, don't burn the
house down low
Heavenly fire only resides on an altar made from the
ground

Backpack's getting heavy, moving at a steady pace
Carrying bricks on your shoulders and lead around
your waist
Making way, run in haste
There's no time to taste what you ate
We should be grateful, got a plateful

Fire burns like ice morsels falling fire like rain

Fire descends from on high in the shape of a lion
Burn the sacrifice of pride and ride on to Mount Zion
2x

You should be more subtle
You could keep your hustle
Keep your laughing
Keep your chuckle
Flashing muscle brass knuckle
Bust your bubble gum pop
Take off the muzzle
Hate to ruffle feathers
Raking _____ ??
Struggle through the rubble
Concrete jungle
Brisk and bristle
Slip and shuffle
Stumble into trouble
Spirit rumble in the temple
Mumble nothing
You should be more humble
In the continental call your bluff
Your puffin' smoke is fundamental
In this ocean you're a pebble

Fire's burning, flames are dancing, don't burn the
house down low.
Heavenly fire, only resides, in an altar made from the
ground.

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