

## Matisyahu "Ancient Lullaby"

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Ancient Lullaby - Matisyahu  
Mist rising on the horizon  
Listenin with my ears and listenin with my eyes and  
Listenin until we've ridden the mud from the parasite  
Listenin until our hearts start to glisten, realize  
Share the vision and my rhythms and we'll melt the ice  
Start sizzling, spilling from the ceiling, \_\_\_, dripping  
drizzling  
Close to the broken-hearted, them crushed in spirit  
Redeem the soul of your servant  
Seek his? Pursue it?  
Keep the sparkle in your eyes  
O You know, we're all gon die  
Like flyin  
Soul times?  
For the times when we'll stay unified  
The eyes of Hashem are to the righteous and he hears  
their  
Soul cry, like an ancient lullaby.  
Jerusalem breathes, brining me ease from the Brooklyn  
squeeze,  
Dirty \_\_\_? bring ya down to ya knees  
Trap me like a lion, \_\_\_? "leave me be"  
When they come with their disease to drag us into the  
street,  
My law's still pure, you can't take that from me,  
3000 yrs until this last century,  
Impossible to break the seal of the High Priest,  
Yo,  
I say  
The branches on the trees gon bow to these  
Swaying to the melodies  
Craving for the slaves to bring redemption please  
I am you, you are me  
No more leaders, we must flea  
We want see God in our enemy,  
Soul cry, like an ancient lullaby.

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