## Matisyahu "Chop 'em Down"

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From the forest itself comes the handle for the axe Split this wilderness, listen up, this ain't where it's at Clear a path so that you could find your way back Chop 'em down, chop 'em down, chop 'em down, chop 'em down

Time flies by like clouds passing in the sky Lifetime's here, then gone with the blink of an eye March through the desert one step at a time March through the desert one step at a time

From the forest itself comes the handle for the axe
Drop the staff, Moshe rabbainu, split the ocean in half
March through the desert, this ain't where it's at
Chop 'em down, chop 'em down
Chop, chop 'em down, chop, chop 'em down

Patterns engraved, not so easily erased Still wandering, tryna find your place Playin' the game, I see pain on your face Nowadays the yiddin, like children sold as slaves

Strange ways running through the maze Strange ways always lost in the desert tryna find your way

Lost, lost in the desert tryna find your way

From the forest itself comes the handle for the axe Split this wilderness, listen up, this ain't where it's at Clear a path so that you could find your way back Chop 'em down, chop 'em down, chop 'em down, chop 'em down

Chop 'em down, chop 'em down, chop 'em down, chop 'em down

Joseph, descended, sold as a slave
Thrown into a dungeon 'cause he wouldn't be swayed
Interpreted pharaohs dream and Egypt was saved
Stock, piled food for seven years of rain
Sold to all the nations when the drought came

Joseph, rose to power and the yiddin stayed

They started to grow and success was made Pharaoh's getting worried, let's make 'em pay Bound in chains, first born was sent down to their graves

Moshe, was saved and a prince he was raised Hashem, spoke to him, here's a message to relay Take my nation from Mitzrayim, I see the suffering Hard hearts, ego breaks, take sparks and make way Trail blaze through the wasteland breaking the chains

Last generation just the ruminants
March through the desert leaving footprints
Peel off the lid this is just plastic, gotta get into it, get into it
Heavy hitter, stepping solid, never quitter, jump into the ocean
Before it split, gotta jump into it

Rip, rip in Egypt, get into it, through my fire lit, just get into it
600,000 witnessed it, no you didn't forget, no you

didn't forget Rip, rip through Egypt, get into it, gotta jump into it,

jump, jump into it

In the spiritual desert, things are not what they seem Snakes camouflaged, just to fit the scene

Rip, rip through Egypt, jump into it In the spiritual desert, things are not what they seem Snakes camouflaged, just to fit the scene

The king is sitting in his throne of glory The king is sitting in his throne of glory The king is sitting in his throne of glory

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