

# Matisyahu, Aish Tamid

The place lays phased like a warrior slayed  
Engraved into the space with his sword still raised  
Layers of charcoal sprayed through hallways  
Praise relays off the walls echoing all ways

Dirt covered earth lays beneath my rib cage  
Giving birth to overgrowth invading on to path ways  
Burnt out trees cover streets where children once played  
Sown seeds decay through sacred stepping stones in disarray  
Where the alter used to be placed inter-changed for bloodstains  
Sunrays illuminate the smoke filled haze  
Trace of incense scents of sacrifice stayed

Chorus:  
Aish tamid eternally  
A fire burns continuously  
Wondering where you been  
Won't you come on home to me?

Flash back patches of grass growing wild in fact  
Cracked walls burnt black like a kingdom sacked  
Memories like artifacts attacked yet still intact  
Melodies wrapped in glass and shatter with the impact

Air intermingling ringing with the singing  
of songs once sung, hung, flung into the rafters  
Catastrophe struck the sound stuck  
Disaster plastered  
The aftermath a blasted building once standing, like a starved man fasting  
the skies expanding clouds passing, dust particles dancing,  
in broken bars of light, streaming from a shaft, slashed into the ceiling,  
Sshhhh, you could feel the ground breathing.

Chorus

Daughter of Zion is lying crying in the mist  
Morning light slips in, shifting through the darkness  
Like a morning wife reminisce having visions of her long gone prince  
Memories drip rain drops tip toting emptiness  
Intermixed with tears like fears left unfixed  
Walls worn thin frozen fortress like dawn waiting for the sunrise of a day that got skipped  
Like a life gone wrong wandering wilderness  
Lovesick stripped abyss empty once luscious

Chorus

Paint the scene so you could see, the city's picking up speed  
On a bench 14th street, taxi's streaming yellow streaks  
Spears piercing through my ears, you could hear the traffic speak  
Jack hammers drill smacking through the cracking concrete  
Buildings filled with windowsills spilled tangled telephone wires  
Signs sparking neon lights flash like wild fire  
My insides rise I start to feel paralyzed  
Let out a sigh-a melody blew by- like an ancient war cry  
the way the sunlight hit the trees it really caught my eye,  
glistening' listening' to the breeze dancing' through the leaves,  
freeze, the city move's in slow motion like a dream

I'm left empty like the temple turned into a fox den  
Bus fumes dripping spitting into city summer sun  
Sifting through the ash dimly lit vision listening  
To the hiss lifting off a nighttime ocean  
Shim, shim, shimmering singing hair on my skin  
Glim, glim. Glimmering, whispering where ya been

From amidst the darkness set sail with the softness  
Breeze traveling across the seas arisen from within Mt. Zion  
Wind coming in picking up momentum  
Cutting crisply through the thickness riding on a rhythm  
A rollercoaster sizzling, twisting down the mountain  
ripping rocket ship exploding like a fountain  
overflowing spilling through the courtyards of Jerusalem  
Uncovering debris lifting up the fallen arisen within  
to reach the yiddin even in Manhattan  
exposed menorah glowing in the shadows of destruction  
trailblazing through affliction  
brushing off the branches golden  
standing strong flames  
dancing like a lion roaring rising out of nothing