

# Matisyahu, Altar Of Earth

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

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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

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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

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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

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Heavenly fire, only resides, in an altar made from the ground.