

Matisyahu, Fire Of Heaven Dub

(verse 1)

Fire descends from on high in the shape of a lion
Burn the sacrifice of pride and ride on Mount Zion
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 raise like flames
Drowning in their champagne
Explosion pulled the pin in the hand grenade
Soul stain blowing up
In your own domain
Fire crackers ohh and aah
But they never maintain

(bridge)

Fires burning
Flames are dancing
Don't burn the house down Lord
Heavenly fire only resides on an alter made from the ground

(chorus)

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

(verse 2)

One pair of eyes
But see two different things
One person cries but the other one sings
You walk around like everybody owes ya 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 kind

(bridge)

(verse 3)

Backpack's geting heavey, moving at a steady pace
Carrying bricks on your shoulders and lead around your waist
Making way, run in haste
There is no time to taste what you ate
WE should be grateful got a plateful
Fire burns like ice morcels falling fire like rain

(chorus)