

Chop 'em Down

Matisyahu

from the forest itself comes the handle for the axe
split this wilderness listen up this aint where its at
clear a path so that you can find your way back
chop em down chop em down
chop em down chop em downtime flies by like clouds passing in the sky
lifetimes 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 Rabbeinu split the ocean in half
march through the desert they say where its at
chop em down chop em down
chop-chop em down chop- chop em down
patterns engraved not so easily erased
still wandering trying to find your place
playing the game i see pain on your face
now a day's the yiddin like children sold as slaves
strange ways running through the maze
strange ways always lost in the desert trying to find to find your place
lost lost in the desert trying to find your place from the forest itself comes the handle for the axe
split this wilderness listen up this aint where its at
clear a path so that you can find your way back
chop em down chop em down
chop em down chop em down Yoseph descended sold as a slave
thrown into a dungeon cause he wouldn't be swayed
interpreted Pharaoh's dreams and Egypt was saved
stock piled food for seven years of rain
then sold to all the nations when the drought came
Yoseph rose to power and the yiddin stayed
they started to build and success was made
Pharos getting worried let's make them 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 heres 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 get into it
heavy hitter stepping solid never quitter jump into the ocean before it split gotta jump into it
rip rip through Egypt get into it keep the 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
got a jump into it
jump jump into it in the spiritual desert things are not what they seem
snakes camouflaged just fit to the scene jump into it... camouflaged...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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