

Temple

Matisyahu

When the house was burned
We returned to the desert and mourned
Son's slaughtered, daughter's raped
Like they closed the drapes
Gone away are the sun's rays
And the days when our children play
Now they been crushed like grapes
There ain't no escape
This is your place, this is your kingdom
This is your face, broken reflectionWe're burning in a burnt down house
We burned this house a long time agoSilent victim from bite of regret
Sick with a symptom of a name we forget
Forgotten skeleton, no dignity left
Unforgiven, we are forgotten
So
Fill with the venom of an ancient fire that burned our kingdom
The day the high priest sang the anthem
This is your place, this is your kingdom
This is your face, broken reflection
Who have we become, what will we become?
One day the moon will shine like the sun
And our hearts will feel the love and be numb
Take out your drum and your harps to strum
This is your place, this is your kingdom
This is your face, broken reflectionWe're burning in a burnt down house
We burned this house a long time ago

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