

# Chop 'em Down

## Matisyahu

From the forest itself comes the handle for the axe  
Split this wilderness, listen up, this ain't where it's at  
Clear a path so that you could find your way back  
Chop 'em down, chop 'em down, chop 'em down, chop 'em down Time flies by like clouds passing in the sky  
Lifetime's 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 rabbainu, split the ocean in half  
March through the desert, this ain't where it's at  
Chop 'em down, chop 'em down  
Chop, chop 'em down, chop, chop 'em down Patterns engraved, not so easily erased  
Still wandering, tryna find your place  
Playin' the game, I see pain on your face  
Nowadays the yiddin, like children sold as slaves Strange ways running through the maze  
Strange ways always lost in the desert tryna find your way  
Lost, lost in the desert tryna find your way From the forest itself comes the handle for the axe  
Split this wilderness, listen up, this ain't where it's at  
Clear a path so that you could find your way back  
Chop 'em down, chop 'em down, chop 'em down, chop 'em down  
Chop 'em down, chop 'em down, chop 'em down, chop 'em down Joseph, descended, sold as a slave  
Thrown into a dungeon 'cause he wouldn't be swayed  
Interpreted pharaohs dream and Egypt was saved  
Stock, piled food for seven years of rain  
Sold to all the nations when the drought came Joseph, rose to power and the yiddin stayed  
They started to grow and success was made  
Pharaoh's getting worried, let's make 'em 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, here's 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 into it  
Heavy hitter, stepping solid, never quitter, jump into the ocean  
Before it split, gotta jump into it Rip, rip in Egypt, get into it, through my 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, gotta jump into it, jump, jump into it In the spiritual desert, things are not  
what they seem  
Snakes camouflaged, just to fit the scene Rip, rip through Egypt, jump into it

In the spiritual desert, things are not what they seem  
Snakes camouflaged, just to fit the scene  
The king is sitting in his throne of glory  
The king is sitting in his throne of glory  
The king is sitting in his throne of glory

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