## Lyrics of Jerusalem by Matisyahu

In the ancient days, we will return with no delay Picking up the bounty and the spoils on our way We've been traveling from state to state And them don't understand what they say Three thousand years with no place to be They want me to give up my milk and honey Don't you see, it's not about the land or the sea Not the country but the dwelling of his majesty

Jerusalem, if I forget you

Fire not gonna come from me tongue

Jerusalem, if I forget you

Let my right hand forget what it's supposed to do

Jerusalem, if I forget you

Fire not gonna come from me tongue

Jerusalem, if I forget you

Let my right hand forget what it's supposed to do

Said, ah, rebuild the temple and the crown of glory Years gone by, about sixty We were burned in the oven in this century And the gas tried to choke, but it couldn't choke me

Will not lie down, I will not fall asleep
So they come overseas, yeah they're trying to be free
Erase the demons out of our memory
Change your name and your identity

Afraid of the past and our dark history
Why is everybody always chasing we?
Cut off the roots from your family tree
Don't you know that's not the way to be

## Lyrics of <u>Jerusalem</u> by Matisyahu (cont'd)

Jerusalem, if I forget you

Fire not gonna come from me tongue

Jerusalem, if I forget you

Let my right hand forget what it's supposed to do

Jerusalem, if I forget you

Fire not gonna come from me tongue

Jerusalem, if I forget you

Let my right hand forget what it's supposed to do

Said they caught up in their ways, and the world's gone craze
Them don't know it's just a phase, case of the Simon says
If I forget the truth, my words won't penetrate
Babylon burning in the place, can't see through the haze
Chop down all of them dirty ways
That's the price that you pay for selling lies to the youth
No way, not ok, there's no way, not ok

Ain't no one gonna break my stride Ain't no one gonna pull me down Oh no, I got to keep on moving

Ain't no one gonna break my stride Ain't no one gonna pull me down Oh no, I got to keep on moving, say

Jerusalem, if I forget you

Fire not gonna come from me tongue

Jerusalem, if I forget you

Let my right hand forget what it's supposed to do

Jerusalem, if I forget you
Fire not gonna come from me tongue

Jerusalem, if I forget you

Let my right hand forget what it's supposed to do

Jerusalem, if I forget you

Written by Gregory Prestopino, Ivan Corraliza, Jimmy Douglass, Matthew Miller, Matthew Wilder • Copyright © The Bicycle Music Company, BMG Rights Management US, LLC