

# Shalom / Saalam

## Matisyahu

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 oh and ah but they never maintain  
Fires burning, flames are dancing  
Don't burn the house down Lord  
Heavenly fire only resides  
On an alter made from the ground  
Fire descends on high  
In the shape of a lion  
Burn the sacrifice of pride  
And ride on to Mount Zion  
Fire descends on high  
In the shape of a lion  
Burn the sacrifice of pride  
And ride on to Mount Zion  
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  
Fires burning, flames are dancing  
Don't burn the house down Lord  
Heavenly fire only resides  
On an alter made from the ground  
Backpack's getting heavy  
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 morsels falling  
fire like rain  
Fire descends on high  
In the shape of a lion  
Burn the sacrifice of pride  
And ride on to Mount Zion  
Fire descends on high

In the shape of a lion  
Burn the sacrifice of pride  
And ride on to Mount Zion

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>