

# Aish Tamid

## Matisyahu

The place lays phased like a warrior slayed  
Engraved into the space with his sword still raised  
Layers of charcoal sprayed through hallways  
Praise relays off the walls echoing all ways  
Dirt covered earth lays beneath my rib cage  
Giving birth to overgrowth invading on to path ways  
Burnt out trees cover streets where children once played  
Sown seeds decay through sacred stepping stones in disarray  
Where the alter used to be placed inter-changed for bloodstains  
Sunrays illuminate the smoke filled haze  
Trace of incense scents of sacrifice stayed  
Chorus:  
Aish tamid eternally  
A fire burns continuously  
Wondering where you been  
Won't you come on home to me?  
Flash back patches of grass growing wild in fact  
Cracked walls burnt black like a kingdom sacked  
Memories like artifacts attacked yet still intact  
Melodies wrapped in glass and shatter with the impact  
Air intermingling ringing with the singing  
of songs once sung, hung, flung into the rafters  
Catastrophe struck the sound stuck  
Disaster plastered  
The aftermath a blasted building once standing, like a starved man fasting  
the skies expanding clouds passing, dust particles dancing,  
in broken bars of light, streaming from a shaft, slashed into the ceiling,  
Sshhhh, you could feel the ground breathing.  
Chorus  
Daughter of Zion is lying crying in the mist  
Morning light slips in, shifting through the darkness  
Like a morning wife reminisce having visions of her long gone prince  
Memories drip rain drops tip towing emptiness  
Intermixed with tears like fears left unfixed  
Walls worn thin frozen fortress like dawn waiting for the sunrise of a day that got skipped  
Like a life gone wrong wandering wilderness  
Lovesick stripped abyss empty once luscious  
Chorus  
Paint the scene so you could see, the city's  
picking up speed  
On a bench 14th street, taxi's streaming yellow streaks  
Spears piercing through my ears, you could hear the traffic speak  
Jack hammers drill smacking through the cracking concrete  
Buildings filled with windowsills spilled tangled telephone wires  
Signs sparking neon lights flash like wild fire  
My insides rise I start to feel paralyzed  
Let out a sigh-a melody blew by- like an ancient war cry  
the way the sunlight hit the trees it really caught my eye,

glistening' listening' to the breeze dancing' through the leaves,  
freeze, the city move's in slow motion like a dream I'm left empty like the temple turned into a  
fox den

Bus fumes dripping spitting into city summer sun

Sifting through the ash dimly lit vision listening

To the hiss lifting off a nighttime ocean

Shim, shim, shimmering singing hair on my skin

Glim, glim. Glimmering, whispering where ya been From amidst the darkness set sail with the  
softness

Breeze traveling across the seas arisen from with in Mt. Zion

Wind coming in picking up momentum

Cutting crisply through the thickness riding on a rhythm

A rollercoaster sizzling, twisting down the mountain

ripping rocket ship exploding like a fountain

overflowing spilling through the courtyards of Jerusalem

Uncovering debris lifting up the fallen arisen within

to reach the yiddin even in Manhattan

exposed menorah glowing in the shadows of destruction

trailblazing through affliction

brushing off the branches golden

standing strong flames

dancing like a lion roaring rising out of nothing

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>