

Two Child One Drop

Matisyahu

The world is dyin' the world is cryin'
World goes blind while the boy is lying
The house is burnin the children mourning their father's death
While world it keeps turning

One more day of pain has passed
While he lies in the sand on his back
Lookin' through the cracks in the sky sunsets
And all drowns in twilight

The desert stretches on for one more day
The girl pleads to him don't go away
His lips they move but got nothing to say
Stares blankly threw her face
Recollection of his brothers as they played

The world is black the earth is cracked
A child with no arms lyin on his back
No where to go in the middle of this cold
In the middle of this earth spinnin out of control

Did I have moments that were worth living for
I took the gun they gave me through it down on the floor
They chopped off my arms threw me out of the door
I am a murderer

I'm runnin in the desert runnin into the the sun
Runnin out of blood and I'm goin' numb
I'm runnin and you're runnin
And we're runnin and we're runnin' on empty

I'm runnin in this maze till I reach the sea
My heart burns up inside of me
Burnt and charred from this desert heat
My heart burns up inside of me

And the pain with in is the pain outside
The desert right here is a reflection of my life

Just as brutal as I am the sun me and the desert we are one
I am a murderer

Only the dead souls know I'm alive
They want me to lie down by their side
These are the demons that passed through my life
That killed me over a thousand times

I don't run I don't flee I don't fight
I don't make fun but don't flex my might
I don't act dumb but don't shine my light
I sit down on the ground till the time is right

They seek my demise and rely
On my dark side to give into the night
All those desperate ghosts stuck souls trapped in black holes
Became wearwolves stolen souls wanna see me bleed

It's a new day a new way,
It's gone it's dooms day for those who hold on to old ways
Your grip is so strong you choke and you swallow
And leave the place torn
So tread lightly no need to fight me
No need to be right it's so frightening
Soul like dust and flash like lightning
I slip through your grip cause you hold so tightly
I didn't stop nah I'm just becoming
I'm not finished nah I'm just arriving
I'm not done don't know where I'm going
Not afraid not to know and keep growing
Once you know you're dead and not living
And that's the wisdom to know while your breathing