

# Show Me How To Live (T Ray Rem

## Audioslave

And with the early dawn  
Moving right along  
I couldn't buy and eyeful of sleep  
And in the aching night under satellites  
    I was not received  
    Built with stolen parts  
    A telephone in my heart  
    Someone get me a priest  
    To put my mind to bed  
    This ringing in my head  
Is this a cure or is this a disease  
Nail in my hand  
    From my creator  
    You gave me life  
Now show me how to live  
Nail in my hand  
    From my creator  
    You gave me life  
Now show me how to live  
And in the after birth  
    On the quiet earth  
    Let the stains remind you  
    You thought you made a man  
    You better think again  
Before my role defines you  
Nail in my hand  
    From my creator  
    You gave me life  
Now show me how to live  
Nail in my hand  
    From my creator  
    You gave me life  
Now show me how to live  
And in your waiting hands  
    I will land  
    And roll out of my skin  
And in your final hours I will stand  
    Ready to begin  
Nail in my hand  
    From my creator  
    You gave me life  
Now show me how to live  
Nail in my hand  
    From my creator  
    You gave me life  
Now show me how to live  
Show me how to live

Songwriters

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