

# Show Me How To Live

## Audioslave

And with the early dawn  
Moving right along  
I couldn't buy an 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 our waiting hands  
I will land  
And roll out of my skin  
And in your final hours I still 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

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