

# Audioslave, Exploder

Met a man locked away  
for things he hadn't done  
innocense on a ball and chain  
never feel the sun  
a grin on his face  
roses in his hands  
but when he smiled at me  
i could understand

if you're free you'll never see the walls  
if you're head is clear you'll never freefall  
if you're out right you never fear the wrong  
if you're head is high you never fear at all

there was a daughter of a man  
took his life too young  
she swore she'd never do those things  
then did just what he'd done  
and a boy whose gone insane  
voices in his head  
no one knows what they say  
now his mothers dead

if you're free you'll never see the walls  
if you're head is clear you'll never freefall  
if you're right you never fear the wrong  
if you're head is high you never fear at all

cuttin me down  
cuttin me down

there was a man who had a face  
it looked alot like me  
i saw him in the mirror and i fought him in the street  
then when he turned away i shot him in the head  
then i came to realize i had killed myself

if you're free you'll never see the walls  
if you're head is clear you'll never freefall  
if you're right you never fear the wrong  
if you're head is high you never fear

cuttin me down and  
cuttin me down