

Audioslave, I Am The Highway

Pearls that swim the rift of me
long and weary my road has been
i was lost in the cities
alone in the hills
no sorrow i feel
for anything i feel yea

i am not your rolling wheels
i am a highway
i am not your carpet ride
i am the sky

friends and liars
don't wait for me
cause i'll get on
all by myself
put millions of miles
under my heels
and still too close to you
i feel

i am not your rolling wheels
i am the highway
i am not your carpet ride
i am the sky
i am not your blowing wind
i am the sky here
i am not your autumn moon
i am the night
the night

i am not your rolling wheels
i am the highway
i am not your carpet rag
i am the sky
i am not your blowing wind
i am the lightning
i am not your automon
i am the night