

# Audioslave, Your Time Has Come

Now one fell asleep in the street and he never woke up  
And now one died in pieces in his bed with a mouth full of bones  
And one threatened me long ago, I saw him melt in the bright light of day  
And one laid to rest in a field under stories and clones

I've been wanderin sideways  
I've stared straight into the sun  
Still I don't know why you're dying  
Long before your time has come  
Your time has come

Now one took some bullets in the chest in a deal gone wrong  
And one got a little too depressed and he went and jumped the gun  
One got shot right in the face and he somehow survived  
But he doesn't know my name or who I am and I'm not surprised

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Long before your time has come

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Long before your time has come

I've seen 50,000 names all engraved on a stone  
Most of them men under the grave years before I was born  
All of them left brothers and sisters and mothers behind  
And most of their family and friends have all had their time

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And I don't know why you're dying  
Long before your time has come  
Long before your time has come  
Long before your time has come  
And your time has come