

Flesh and Bone

The Killers

I've gone through life white knuckled
In the moments that left me behind
Refusing to heed the yield
I penetrate the force field in the blind
They say I'll adjust
God knows I must
But I'm not sure how
This natural selection
Picked me out to be A dark horse running in a fantasy
(Flesh and Bone) And I'm running out of time
(Flesh and Bone) Somewhere outside that finish line
I square up and break through the chains
And I hit like a raging bull
Anointed by the blood I take the reins
Cut from the cloth
Of the flag that bears the name "Battle Born"
They'll call me the contender
They'll listen for the bell
With my face flashing crimson from the fires of hell (What are you afraid of?)
And what are you made of?
(Flesh and Bone)
And I'm running out of time
(Flesh and Bone)
And what are you made of?
(Flesh and Bone)
And I'm turning on a dime
(Flesh and Bone) (This could decay)
This could decay
Like the valley below
Defenses are down
The stakes are high
(Scouting the crowd for a face of compassion) The fairytale end
(To face out the journey to force us no more) The staggering blow
(You'll find the truth in the roots of desire) You lead with your chin
(Sitting in your corner, just a compass and the sun) This could be real
Simple And what are you made of? (Flesh and Bone) And I'm running out of time
(Flesh and Bone)
What are you made of? He places forward
Trading his blindness
For the glow of love
And time is raging
Need to raise your game

And ya always had it
But you never knew
So boots and saddles, get on your feet
There's no surrender, because there's no retreat
The bells absolve him
And there's more starting and
We are the descendants
Of giant men

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>