

# Bone + Tissue

## Gallant

Give me more than God in a courtroom  
More than broken glass in my houseshoes  
More, more, more, more  
The money on a bet that you wanna lose, babe  
Quit taking your time making time feel better  
Sell me something I can use to catapult my value  
Treat me like the cardinal anointed in my vessels  
And any time I bite the hand that feeds  
Won't you lie through your teeth and  
Tell me I'm a monument to more than bone and tissue?  
Give me more than rocks in a windshield  
More than kerosene in a minefield  
More, more, more, more  
Than strangers telling me what I want to hear  
Instead of spending all your days making days feel shorter, just  
Sell me something I can use to  
catapult my value  
Treat me like the cardinal anointed in my vessels  
And any time I bite the hand that feeds  
Won't you lie through your teeth and  
Tell me I'm a monument to more than bone and tissue?  
If I falter on my oaths  
Will it prove I'm more than skin and bones?  
If I falter on my oaths  
Will it prove I'm more than skin and bones?  
Sell me something I can use to catapult my value  
Treat me like the cardinal anointed in my vessels  
And any time I bite the hand that feeds  
Won't you lie through your teeth and  
Tell me I'm a monument to more than bone and tissue?  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>