

Bitter Fruit

Billie Myers

Bitter fruit hangs under the care of the skeleton tree
Its roots rest above the settling dust
Which will rise and fall, only this time will not return

Bitter fruit, dead weight, this world must change

The name on your grave, was it born of you?
Handcuffed, held down by an iron tattoo
Burning a cross in honor of you
Blood stained tears run acid yellow
In the shade of the skeleton tree

Bloodshot eyes blind a motherless child
More dead than alive
Left drowning for breath silent screams fill the air
With mercy on your lips
Death became an angel in your grace

Bitter fruit, dead weight, this world must change
Bitter fruit, dead weight, this world must change

The name on your grave, was it born of you?
Handcuffed, held down by an iron tattoo
Burning a cross in honor of you
Blood stained tears run acid yellow
In the shade of the skeleton tree, tree

In the scope of time, it was only yesterday ago
So let's change, let's change tomorrow

Bitter fruit, dead weight
Bitter fruit, dead weight
Bitter fruit, dead weight, the future can't wait
Bitter fruit, dead weight

Somebody's looking down
Somebody's looking down
Somebody's looking down

Bitter fruit, dead weight
Bitter fruit, dead weight
Bitter fruit, dead weight
Bitter fruit, dead weight
Bitter fruit, dead weight
Bitter fruit, dead