

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, 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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>