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 returnBitter fruit, dead weight, this world must changeThe 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 treeBloodshot 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 graceBitter fruit, dead weight, this world must change
Bitter fruit, dead weight, this world must changeThe 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, treeIn the scope of time, it was only yesterday ago
So let's change, let's change tomorrowBitter fruit, dead weight
Bitter fruit, dead weight
Bitter fruit, dead weight, the future can't wait
Bitter fruit, dead weightSomebody's looking down
Somebody's looking down
Somebody's looking downBitter fruit, dead weight
Bitter fruit, dead weight
Bitter fruit, dead weight
Bitter fruit, dead weight
Bitter fruit, dead weight
Bitter fruit, dead

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