

# Bitter Fruit (Dead Weight)

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

Songwriters

Bruce Roberts; Billy Myers Published by

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