

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

Songwriters

Bruce Roberts;Billy Myers

Published by

RESERVOIR 416;EMI BLACKWOOD MUSIC INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.

Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damlyrics.com/>