

Antony & The Johnsons, Strange Fruit

(Live / Billie Holiday Cover)

Southern trees bear strange fruit
Blood on the leaves and blood at the root
Pastoral scene of the gallant south
The bulging eyes and the twisted mouth
Scent of magnolias, sweet and fresh
Then the sudden smell of burning flesh

Here is fruit for the crows to pluck
For the rain to gather, for the wind to suck
For the sun to rot, for the trees to drop
Here is a strange and bitter crop

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