

Billie Myers, Bitter Fruit

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 honour 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 honour of you,
blood stained tears run acid yellow
in the shade of the skeleton tree
in the scope of time, it was only yesterday ago
so lets change, lets change tomorrow
bitter fruit dead weight
bitter fruit dead weight
bitter fruit dead weight, the future can't wait..
bitter fruit dead weight
somebodys looking down, somebodys looking down, somebodys looking down