

## Deficiency Of You

Bitter Ruin

Withdrawal symptoms begin to occur  
Shaky and vision begin to blur  
I find myself wanting to scream out loud  
And spurt violent outbursts resulting in fear  
The need to cry is so overwhelming  
I'm vitally missing vitality here

I can feel my skin is drying  
And my heart has slowed the blood that it should be supplying  
And I think that I am close to a place where my spirit is dying  
Due to deficiency of you

I am electronically blowing a fuse  
And if I was a piece of machinery my cogs refuse to move  
And Billy has lassoed my horses  
Their pins are bowled by thread  
And everyone knows that a cure for a horse  
With a broken leg is a shot to the head

I can feel my skin is drying  
And my heart has slowed the blood that it should be supplying  
And I think that I am close to a place where my spirit is dying  
Due to deficiency of you

Come home to me  
Bring back the world  
Take hold of me  
Before I am cold

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And my heart has slowed the blood that it should be supplying  
And I think that I am close to a place where my spirit is dying  
Due to deficiency of you