

Bitter Ruin

"Deficiency Of You"

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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

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

