

So Sedated, So Secure

Darkest Hour

I feel so sick.
So sick again,
just when I thought it went away,
this time there's nothing I can take,
to calm it down to make it sleep,
all this is spent waiting,
for a cure that's just beyond reach,
one more forgotten day in line,
one more desperate cling to control,
just don't wake up from this routine,
this plastic mask covers everything,
I heard you say you had the answer,
a quick fix an easy way out,
this time I'll try anything,
to be so sedated so secure.