

Darkest Hour, So Sedated, So Secure

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 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