Abdicated

Swollen, I suffer from this pain
An enemy I can't escape
Elixirs that do not hear my calls for a break...
What's broke?

I cannot tell if I am sick or well
Will this return every day
I medicate, I medicate...
I lay awake without a change

My hope, it slips away
I follow words I can't explain
These pills, they do not quell at all
Will these spirits solve

I cannot tell if I am sick or well
Will this return every day
I medicate, I medicate...
I lay awake without a change

I stare into my future self
I hope that time will tell
The shelf, it's empty now
I fly among the clouds

Who can tell, are we sick or well
Will this return every day
I medicate, I medicate...
I lay awake without a change, no change at all

My pain won't change