

Reuptake

Actor | Observer

Remedy, remedy
You've become a crutch
A pill I take
To swallow
All my sorrow
Not to change

My sadness is not poetic
A sickness without a cure
My sadness is not romantic
A weakness and nothing more
Maybe I'm being dramatic
Or maybe it's because I'm bored
But I'm sick of feeling pathetic
Don't need this part of me anymore

Oh, how we glorify illness
Our movement is vain
If the outcome is stillness
We came here to fix ourselves
But found pride in our pain
And made a home out of our hell
So if we were to find a cure
How could we ever tell?

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I wish I could say
That it all floats away
But it stays
A recessive trait
Just laying dormant
A pacified torment
Found a way
To keep it at bay
But for the first time in years
My head's finally clear
And that I'll take
That I'll take
It's enough
Just to feel okay

But two years on now
Don't feel quite like myself
But I'm not quite sure how
There's something in the way
Between who I am now
And who I used to be
For years my pain defined me
Now without it I'm searching
For some sort of meaning

I went looking for you everywhere
But you were gone

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Remedy, remedy
Will I ever change?