

# Uneventful Vacation, Pt. 1

Commander Venus

Beauty is empty eyes

Completely void of any warmth or light that complicates our sight

Meaning succeeds itself and from the ashes raises new beliefs  
That I've never felt

Doomed to fail, 'cause sound is directional

And I'm the only one that hears it now

And I'm the only one that's dead enough to not care, to not feel

Now I hear it every night, silence seeps in through the windows  
I hear the hollows of your eyes and it becomes you  
It's a nothing that you can't hide

(Ahhhhh!)

It's all wrong

(Quick)

Does this hurt?

Abandon sense of "hands don't clap"

I'll never be the same