

# Commander Venus, Raining Holiday, Pt. 2

My eyes are empty

The house is quiet now  
Today has claimed and ruined me

My pulse is waiting  
As boredom strangles it  
I might sleep but I won't dream

Is that what I need?  
Is that what I need?  
I wanted to see, I want to believe  
So I scratch and scrape to find  
To find a reason to live in a god or a girl  
Oh, I tried, I tried  
To abandon guilt, other things that don't exist

The hours numb me  
Some words are stinging still  
But I don't feel them when they do  
My head is open, my eyes are bleeding  
And they demand to see the truth, the truth, the truth  
But what would that prove?  
But what would that prove?  
I wanted it too, I wanted it too  
And I strain to see the sun  
I'm just so sick of the gray and the rain  
This is it, I am done  
I am done  
And I'm laying down  
Let today roll off my back, I'll be all right