

*Modern Day Satire*  
THE VACANT SEAS



## THE DEPARTURE

IT'S GETTING LATE, YOU SHOULD GO HOME NOW. THE ARTISTRY OF THIS TOWN LEAVES SOMETHING MORE TO BE DESIRED, BUT I WILL BE BACK FOR YOU. THESE STAIRS WILL NEVER BE WIDE ENOUGH FOR ME, FOR I AM LOST IN EVERYTHING. IT CAME LIKE LIGHTNING FROM A CLEAR BLUE SKY. IF WE NEVER LOOK OUT OF OUR WINDOW, A HOME WILL BECOME A CELL. I'M SURE THESE WALLS ARE KEEPING SECRETS, BUT FROM MY VIEW IT'S HARD TO TELL.

## THE PATH

I WISH YOU GOOD FORTUNE FOR THE PATH AHEAD. I HOPE YOU FIND A SAFE WAY HOME, FOR THE PATH IS COVERED BY THE LEAVES OF TIME AND OLD AGE. MOST GET LOST UPON THE WAY. PLEASE DON'T TAKE THE SAFEST SIDEWALKS, FOR THE FOREST HAS SO MUCH TO TEACH. IF YOU TAKE A TRAIN TO THE NEW WORLD, I'D LOVE IF YOU SAVED A SEAT FOR ME. KEEP IN MIND THAT WE'RE CHILDREN GROWING IN A WORLD OF CON-MEN, AND WE'VE ALL TOLD LIES BEFORE. PLEASE DON'T GIVE IN, 'CAUSE WE ALL DESERVE A SECOND CHANCE AGAIN, AND WE ALL CAN GET IT RIGHT. AND ALL I KNOW IS I WILL TRY MY BEST, TO FIND MY WAY HOME.

## TIME IS ON OUR SIDE

I SAY, I SAY, DON'T YOU RUN AWAY, BECAUSE TIME IS ON OUR SIDE.

## A CONSTELLATION

I HOLD THE WORLD IN THE PALM OF MY HAND, WITH THE MOON ON MY SHOULDERS EACH NIGHT THAT I STAND. SOME MEN FIND IT HEAVY, BUT I FIND MYSELF AT HOME. BUT WHERE AM I DESTINED, JUST WHERE AM I GOING? MY BODY KEPT FORTH, UNKNOWING, UNKNOWING, BUT I HOLD THE WORLD IN THE PALM OF MY HAND. AND THE SUN AND THE MOON ARE THE BEST OF OUR FRIENDS, NEXT TO THE OCEAN'S WAVES. AND AS WE ARE NEARING THE ENTRANCE OF SUMMER, A NEW CONSTELLATION IS MADE. AND SHE TOLD ME THE MEANING OF LIVING IN A LANGUAGE THAT I COULDN'T SPEAK. FOR A BEAUTIFUL PAINTING'S WORTH MORE TO A BLIND MAN THAN IT IS TO THOSE WHO SEE. GO AWAY FROM THESE WALLS, I'LL NEVER TURN AROUND. I'LL NEVER TURN AROUND. I'LL NEVER.

## OVER THE VACANT SEAS

NO I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU, BUT SURE, I'LL PLAY ALONG, 'CAUSE WE'RE ALL JUST MUSICIANS WHO CAN'T SEEM TO WRITE A GOOD SONG. AS YOU SEARCH THROUGH YOUR SUNKEN HEART, YOU LOOK TO FILL YOUR VACANCIES. YOU'LL SOON FIND YOU'RE A LEAF IN THE WIND, WHO'S DRIFTING O'ER THE VACANT SEAS. AND A BLIND MAN CAN REST, WHILE THE HEALTHY MAN'S CROSSED. WE SEARCH THROUGH LIFE'S BEAUTY, WE FIND OURSELVES LOST. MY DEAREST, WE'RE BEST NEVER SEEING AT ALL. MY DEAREST, WE'RE BEST NEVER SEEING AT ALL. JUST CLOSE YOUR EYES AND COME BACK HOME.

## MY FRIENDS, I KNOW, OUR SHIP WILL STAY AFLOAT

WAKE UP, CHILD, TO THE WORLD YOU WISH TO KNOW. IN TIME, WE WILL LEARN, AND IN TIME WE ALL WILL GROW. GO FORTH AND LOOK BACK NOT. THERE'S NOTHING THERE YOU CAN PREVENT. TODAY WE'LL CARRY ON, NEVERMORE WILL WE LAMENT. MY FRIENDS, I KNOW, OUR SHIP WILL STAY AFLOAT ANY WAY THE WIND BLOWS, OUR SHIP WILL STAY AFLOAT.

LYRICS FOR TRACKS 2, 3, & 5 WRITTEN BY RYAN LOMBARD

LYRICS FOR TRACKS 1, 4, & 6 WRITTEN BY RYAN LOMBARD AND KENNETH HOOVER

MUSIC BY MODERN DAY SATIRE

ALL GUITARS RECORDED AT THE VAUDEVILLE MEWS, DES MOINES, IA

ALL DRUMS RECORDED AT THE M-SHOP, AMES, IA

ALL BASS AND BRASS RECORDED AT PINNACLE STUDIOS, ANKENY, IA

ALL VOCALS RECORDED AT PINNACLE STUDIOS, NEVADA, IA

EXCLUDING TRACK 6; RECORDED LIVE AT THE M-SHOP, AMES, IA

BRASS ON TRACKS 4 & 5 PERFORMED BY JAY FIESER & DARREN HUSHAK

RECORDED, MIXED, AND MASTERED BY DARREN HUSHAK OF PINNACLE STUDIOS

DESIGN BY CARL BIENIUS

PHOTOGRAPHY BY MEGAN TAYLOR

MODERN DAY SATIRE IS  
CARL BIENIUS BASS GUITAR  
JAY FIESER DRUMS, PERCUSSION  
KENNETH HOOVER PIANO, GUITAR, RHODES  
RYAN LOMBARD VOCALS, GUITAR

THANK YOU

OUR FRIENDS AND SUPPORTERS AND SPECIFICALLY DARREN HUSHAK, BRANDON DARNER, MICAH NATERA, THE ENVY CORPS, JUSTIN MCMANUS, NATE LOGSDON, DANIEL BOSMAN, THE ATUDES, THE HOOVER FAMILY, THE LOMBARD FAMILY, THE FIESER FAMILY, THE BIENIUS FAMILY, NINTENDO, CONNOR MILLER, MIKE TAYLOR, OUR EDUCATORS, JOEL FROM JOYFUL NOISE DRUMS, MEGAN TAYLOR, ANYONE WHO HAS EVER RUN OUR MERCH TABLE, AND OUR DOGS

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