

CamTarn, Colony Ship Hope

This is a message from the Good Ship Hope
We need immediate help
An asteroid just hit the ship,
but we're stranded in the belt.
Our captain seems to have gone insane,
and our engines just shut down.
There's a gaping hole in the port bulkhead
There are dead bodies floating around

I... need rescue... now

I'm the only sane one left in here
Most of the rest are gone
The captain's locked his cabin door
He's shouting about the sun
They promised them a brand new world
They were the pioneers
But now they're floating dead in space
Crying frozen tears

I... need rescue... now

It's cold in here in the radio room
The machines are starting to fail
The air is getting hard to breathe,
Acrid, harsh, and stale
I guess they'll find us someday
If there's anything left to find

This is Colony Ship Hope,
Signing off,
for the very last time.