

# 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.