

## A Ship Named Despair

The Tear Garden

Stowaway, starless  
Washed down by an uncaring tide  
Thrown away heartlessly  
Crossed out for snaring a ride  
On a ship named despair  
I shoot flares in the night  
But nobody's there...  
I don't care  
I've no conscience  
My memory died  
On the day I looked into your faraway eyes...