

# ADVANTAGE: PRO GRAMMAR

## "GAME OVER"

01. 3:34 [Twenty Children Between Ages Six and Seven Years Old \(Fester'S Quest\)](#)  
02. 1:51 [Karōjisatsu \(過労自殺\) \(Ninja Gaiden - Mine Shaft\)](#)  
03. 2:03 [L'enfer, C'est Les Autres \(Megaman 3 - Dr. Wiley Stage\)](#) **E**  
04. 1:51 [I Got a Letter / I Gotta Let Her \(Ninja Gaiden 2 \(Performed sEim\)\)](#)  
05. 0:56 [P.I.C. \(Mario 3 - Underworld\)](#) **E**  
06. 1:30 [Whyte Rapperz \(Karnov \(Performed mcwHirtEr\)\)](#)  
07. 1:56 [Despoilers II \(Gremilns II\)](#) **E**

[Twenty Children Between Ages Six and Seven Years Old \(Fester'S Quest\)](#)

Press Start

One week after our murders  
(I was gonna grow up to become a pediatric surgeon)  
You used our deaths  
To hype your cause  
(I was gonna grow up to become an HIV researcher)  
Parents beware:  
Wayne LaPierre!

One month after our murders  
(I was gonna grow up to become a famous football player)  
You killed a chance  
To make a change  
(I was gonna grow up to become a famous opera singer)  
United States Congress meeting  
One hundred thirteen

We are the ghosts of the slain Sandy Hook children!  
We've come to avenge our names...  
We'll never let  
You all forget  
Bloody money  
Funds your family

Seven years before our murders  
(I was gonna grow up to become a high school guidance counselor)  
You let gun makers  
Off the hook  
(I was gonna grow up to help find a way to feed the hungry)  
W Bush  
Made it so cush

Several years after our murders  
(I was gonna grow up to build bridges 'tween religious factions)  
Our parents fought  
To right the wrong  
(I was gonna grow up to adopt and foster lots of children)  
Remington seem's to've won the day  
Using the PLCAA

But! We are the ghosts of the slain Sandy Hook children!  
We've come to revenge our names...  
You'll not forget  
Your hands are wet  
Bloody money  
Funds your family

[Karōjisatsu \(過労自殺\) \(Ninja Gaiden - Mine Shaft\)](#)

[Welcome to your first day of work at Kaisha Zaibatsu...]  
Welcome to your first day of work at Kaisha Zaibatsu (会社 財閥)  
As Westerners (外人) you will, of course, not be asked to work as Hard as we Nihonjin (日本人), as that would be impossible.  
Nevertheless you'll be expected to work your asses  
Off in a way that you've never before.  
Now, take my advice:

If you think that it'd be fine  
To work from 9 until 9  
Then you can probably make it in Japan...  
If working 6 days a week  
Gets you so pumped you can't sleep  
You'll probably make it work out in Japan...

Or, in any case, if  
Working for a family you never see  
'Cause you're busy with your co-worker family  
Such that the way your kids look is a mystery  
To you, except for pictures of them that you have on your desk  
If taking a vacation seems anathema  
And even taking a pee break seems laughable  
Controlling all your bodily functions, admirable  
'Cause taking a dump on company time's basic'l'y theft

Look at our employee handbook, you'll see there isn't a  
Section on paid time off, nor work-man's comp, and no sick leave.  
That's only for workers who transfer to America  
Technically, I'm not allowed to express my jealousy.  
If you desire to avoid getting fired, well, take my advice:

If you are out of your mind  
About the company line  
Then you can probably make it in Japan...  
If you can keep up your looks  
While working off of the books  
You just might have a bright future in Japan...

Or, at least, if you can  
Work a double then go out and drink a double  
Whiskey, drink another like it's zero trouble.  
Laugh as colleagues, clients, bosses blow a bubble  
In your face like bobble, then repeat the next day

Trade in "osaki ni shitsurei shimasu" (お先に失礼します)  
For "senpai kidzuite kureru kana" (先輩ついてくれるかな)  
And only, consider sleeping if it's "inemuri", (居眠り)  
An emergency, and on a Wednesday

In time you'll find you don't even mind that your life's a mess  
And the only feeling you have left is hollow inside  
Thereby leaving more room for you to push down all your stress  
And when you inevitably have thoughts of suicide,

I'd recommend visiting Aokigahara (青木ヶ原) to take your life...

[L'enfer, C'est Les Autres \(Megaman 3 - Dr. Wiley Stage\)](#)

I am getting out of here and never coming back again, k?

What'd I just say?  
I'm never coming back and  
Beg me to stay  
It's never gonna happen  
I've found a way to accept and love my whole self unconditionally  
I'm not sure why you... wanted to... procreate... when you hate... anyone... who needs you  
Why bring one more soul... into being... if the feel... ling of them... needing you... makes you puke?

Right, left, left, right  
I'm on my way outta town  
I leave tonight  
I'm going way underground  
You'll never see me again so long as I succeed in seeing you first!  
I know better than... to believe... that you small... town assholes... will renounce... bigotry  
I guess I'll just have... to copy... all the freaks... before me... and flee to... the city

There's no escape  
So long as I'm stuck on Earth  
Life's a hellscape  
When you're aware of your worth  
It's so cliché, but I've found no other way to get away from you all  
I'm sure some of you... won't approve... but your judg... ment of me... (ironically) is provo... king this move  
Bye! 'gunshot'

[I Got a Letter / I Gotta Let Her \(Ninja Gaiden 2 \(Performed sEim\)\)](#)

I got a letter today  
She thought it better to say  
In writing than to my face  
I got a let - I got a letter from the love of my life  
The one I always thought would be my wife  
She says that I've got to let go and move on  
As if I were an automaton  
But she signed the letter "Love, Heather". I gotta go and get her!  
[I got a letter / I gotta let her...]  
Just look at the way she signed it!  
Look at how she signed the letter!  
C'mon, man, it says "Love, Heather"! I have gotta go and get her!

I gotta let her know how  
She's got me feeling somehow  
Just need to make her say, Wow!  
I gotta let - I gotta let her know she has my whole heart  
And I will die if we must be apart  
Why can't she see we were meant to be together?  
This letter will get her to see clearly  
I just need to find a way to find out her new address!  
[I got a letter / I gotta let her...]  
I just need to find somebody! Somebody with whom she's friendly!  
Who wants to help stop the madness! By giving me her new address!]

I got a letter today  
From someone repping the state  
A process server named Jay  
I got a let - I got a letter from my lover's lawyer  
It was a temporary restraining order  
If I penetrate her bubble  
Of protection, I'll be in tons of trouble  
I guess the time has come for me to see this isn't true love!  
[I got a letter / I gotta let her...]  
I guess that the time's arrived! For me to finally realize!  
The thing that people call true love! Is actually a bunch of true lies!]

I gotta let her go now  
Although my heart's saying ow  
And I don't really know ow  
I gotta let - I'll let her go... woah, woah, woah...

[P.I.C. \(Mario 3 - Underworld\)](#)

Now, here's a little story I got to tell  
About one bad brother y'all don't know so well  
Now, just like any other person,  
He had good and bad  
And, just like many other persons,  
Had the hood for a Dad

08. 2:04 [Bernie Would Have Won \(Megaman II-Stage Select + Metal Man\)](#)  
09. 1:52 [I Don't Need to Have Children to Know That You Suck at Parenting \(Guardian Legend-Corridor 1\)](#)  
10. 1:58 [Game Over \(Double Dragon 2 \(Story, And Boss Music\)\)](#) **E**  
11. 0:04 [How About We Don't Beat Ourselves Up No More?! \(Ghosts 'n' Goblins - Intro\)](#)

Which means that many other versions  
Of him might've been possible  
But, any other person  
Woulda turned out just as hostile  
Given the state of mind that place and time  
Would engender in any reasonable man  
Now, man, listen  
Not that people can't overcome their social condition!  
But that's one in one million that's put in that position  
Now, with any other warden  
Our man might've been chill  
But with the real life Warden Norton  
Things were bound to get ill  
Our Norton thought it was important  
To teach everyone a lesson  
Where most any other warden  
Woulda wanted a confession  
Or, at least some proof of wrong-doing  
Before he sentenced a man to months in the hole  
The asshole wasn't an apple that's rotten  
But a cog in a cotton picking trade,  
Exploiting slaves up to present days  
Just like in any other prison!

[Whyte Rapperz \(Karnov \(Performed mcwHirtEr\)\)](#)

Excuse me, is this culture already taken?  
Can I touch your hair and skin and soul?  
Just one question: How can I be down?  
Suppose my black friend said that I am dope?  
Is this not the way to show my love?  
Why'd you say I'm like the next Pat Boone?  
Might my idols ever love me back?  
How is being called white boy not racist?  
Why must I go where I don't belong?  
Can you hear my lack of melanin?  
Aren't you glad that I am colorblind?  
No, I've never seen The Jazz Singer.  
Why d'you ask?  
Would you mind if I borrow your swag?  
Could your sister braid my stringy hair?  
Should I use ebonics at my job?  
Will I ever get to say the N word?  
Google: How to become black like me?  
What do you mean Eminem's not the G.O.A.T.?  
Supposing I dated a mixed race girl?  
Does my minor in African American Studies mean nothing?...  
Is it true...

Rain joy! Get thought! Core fat! Fish doll glass!  
Pest spring! Jam prey! Bless wealth!  
Tax cruel class!  
Wrap cat! Flu choice! Treat rich!  
Shine proud nest!  
School real! Float free! Fence field!  
Lamp grave chest!  
Gene veil! Drive myth! Staff herb!  
Rise speed drain!  
Hate coin! Crowd eat! Feast round!  
Lock bolt plane!  
Smell spray! Trip plug! Heir flow! Leaf swipe rock!  
Thigh brain! Part stroll! Greet see!  
Trend god pop!  
Debt cat! Thick glow! Brag glove!  
Squash bear trace!  
Lid fist! Fleet troop! Throne graze!  
Land goat trade!  
Bomb spit! Push craft! Guest fade!  
Heart brush white!  
Steam fire! Slow light! Square tap!  
Die nun strike!  
Lost home! Form talk! Drill draw!  
Fold tire make!  
Lick pan! Row close! High van! Move weak faith!  
Road riot! Count rest! Sport fog!  
Throat shrink praise!  
Climb bare! Grief quest! Sip sweep!  
Club grudge braid!  
Cool loss! Dose set! Cash world! Self left charge!  
Glue rough! Hurl bird! Chain tooth!  
Risk bin cause!  
Lake church! Bay coat! Ash toll!  
Calm scratch frog!  
Snarl bark! Rib last! Wake miss! Folk snail fault!  
Dead corpse! Hip smooth! Snub clerk! Urge floor neck!  
Sea sword! Speech inn! Blind leave!  
Walk foot jet!  
Course inch! Route clear! Grounds build! Crude chance waste!  
Harm sport! Door thank! Poor frank!  
Lunch girl shape!  
Blank brown! Wheat gun! Smash track! Palm skin catch!  
Word chokel Lean tray! Yearn grasp!  
Crouch price trance!  
Firm jail! Sheet gas! Worth wind!

[Despoilers II \(Gremilns II\)](#)

Ask the sages or cash your wages!  
[Ask the people just as bad as you that you've decided sadly are your betters]  
(just a euphemism for the fate awaiting everybody!)]  
  
You don't know what the fuck is going on

12. 1:38 [Great Great Grandpa \(Guardian Legend \(Performed mcwHirtEr\)\)](#)  
13. 1:04 [S.C.U.M. Manifesto \(Blastermaster - Stage 2\)](#)  
14. 2:19 [The Belchies 'R' Taffy Butt \(Goonies 2\)](#)  
15. 1:08 [Proselytutes \(Ghosts 'n' Goblins - Intro\)](#)  
16. 2:07 [Alright, I Get It! \(Megaman 2 - Flashman\)](#)

Else you wouldn't have such a fucking dumb  
Look upon your fucking dumb-look-ing face  
That's why God stationed us between Him and this cursed  
[Take a look upon your fatherfucking stupid-looking faces  
And tell me you don't see why we had to take control away from]

Class of phages having barely evolved past the  
Gaseous stages. Is it any wonder He installed a  
[Class of (parasitic viruses that feed off of bacteria) that barely evolved past the  
Gaseous (like conditions Stanley Miller recreated in his lab)'s it any wonder He installed a]

Clerkly class to interpret his logos  
Attempting such should fill you with phobos  
And if it doesn't, that just demon-strates  
That you don't know enough to be afraid...  
[Class of clerics who've been tasked with clarifying his dread logos  
Even contemplating doing such should fill your heart with deimos  
But if, rather, you feel peaceful, that's surely just demonstrating  
That you don't know what you don't well enough to start prostrating  
{Don't do this, do that, unless we tell you to do this tomorrow!  
These rules are designed to be as hard to swallow as to follow!}]

Task your mages to pass your mazes!  
[Task your (basic competence'll look like magic to the barely capable) (life appears a labyrinth that is inescapable when you're a fool)]

We don't know what the fuck is going on  
So we foist all our fears and worries onto  
People we deem to be credulous  
Never minding the consequences of our evil  
[Little people we've determined to be incredibly credulous  
Never minding for one moment that our acts have consequences]

Acts outrageous sanctioned by the Holy Church since  
Backwards ages. Now adapted to a modern exploit-  
[Acts out (do I even really need give examples of the kind?) done by the Holy Church since  
Backwards (I'm still mad at what they did to my boy Giardano B) adapted to a modern exploit-]

-ation of megachurch parishioners,  
Devoutly hoping, praying, and wishing for  
God to grant all manner of childish hopes.  
Can one doubt that we must control these dopes?...  
[Exploitation of the idiots who love to fill megachurches  
Offering up what are basically Christmas wish lists for their worship.  
What more proof could rhetors need; they're pusillanimous and parochial  
Desperately in need of better to put them into a chokehold  
{Do as we say not as we do, We do things you're not allowed to!  
Don't you want to go to Heaven?  
Such depends on pleasing old men!}]

Act courageous, or...  
[Act or (you'll be under someone's boot forever if you don't...)]

[Bernie Would Have Won \(Megaman II-Stage Select + Metal Man\)](#)

Oh good, great, here we go, yay

Donald Trump's become the For-ty-fifth President of the US  
Those who predicted that Hillary Clinton would win look clueless  
Not only has our first woman candidate been soundly beaten  
But the White House is now stocked with all manner of brutal heathens  
Billionaires who don't care about us or any of our troubles  
Living inside of a gilded castle inside of a bubble  
Racist minions of theirs run amok causing all kinds of evils  
Seems a perfectly good time to go back and rehash the results  
-- Nooooo...

Given that she was wildly unpopular and  
Given that she was mainly a proxy for  
A bunch of elites the Rust Belt was hostile towards.  
[Think I'll the things that wouldn't've had to've happened, if only...]  
Yeah, right! That's all right!

And given that he was truly authentic  
In a way that many found to be so resonant  
Don't you think that he should've been our candidate, or?...  
[And think I'll the good we could've gotten done, if only...]  
No, right! You're so right!

Didn't you learn a thing slash your lesson  
Supporting neoliberal hawk Hillary Clinton?  
I mean, bro,  
Didn't you learn a thing last election?  
If nothing else, you must see now  
Bernie would have won!

Does it hurt right now to know that Bernie would have won?  
Does it make you regret your faith in all of the Democrat leaders and operatives?  
Learn right now: Know that Bernie would have won!  
You might think a Socialist Jew wouldn'ta stood a chance,  
But he would!

Given that we were longing for outsiders and  
Given that she's the ultimate insider it  
Seems so easy to see she's a nonstarter, no?  
[Think I'll the bad that wouldn't've had to've happened, if only...]  
Yeah, right! That's all right!  
And given that he had spent every waking hour  
Fighting for those with no money and no power  
Shouldn't have we chose him to take on Trump Tower?  
[And think how much better we'd be as a country, if only...]  
No, right! You're so right!

Didn't you learn a thing slash your lesson  
Supporting centrist views that died in 2001?  
I mean, yo,  
Didn't you learn a thing last election?  
If nothing else, you must know now:  
Bernie would have won!

Does it burn right now to know that Bernie would have won?  
Does it make you wish that the Clintons hadn't hijacked the nominating processes?  
Learn right now: Know that Bernie would have won!  
You can tell yourself he'd've proba-bly beaten Trump,  
'Cause he would!

Think... of all the things that wouldn't've had to've happened if only Bernie would won...  
Bro!... Bro!... Bro! Bro! Bro! Bro!  
Bro!... Bro!... Bro!...

[I Don't Need to Have Children to Know That You Suck at Parenting \(Guardian Legend-Corridor 1\)](#)

Ladies & Gentlemen, from the cockpit, this is your captain speaking.  
It's going to be baby blue skies the entire 14 hour flight today, so make sure and look out your window.  
You'll wish you could be out there, where it's quiet and peaceful, unlike in here.

I gotta get out of here!  
I gotta get out!!

(Very little children dirty little children...)

If you don't take control  
Tiny lil' heads will roll (Ohhhh!...)  
After you bought them  
Candy that's cotton  
Made their teeth rotten  
They complain you never got them  
Wonka gobstoppers,  
Malted milk whoppers,  
Candy corn, pop rocks... Till they  
Punch and fight and kick and scream  
And carry on and make a scene  
I haven't seen a single scene  
Of this movie on this here screen

(Bratty little children baddy little children...)

I guess I'll give up for now  
And order some kind of chow (Yeahhh!...)  
After much waiting  
I'm salivating  
Over the plating  
And amazing preparation.  
Local ingredients  
Served with immediacy and expedience. As my  
Knife and fork hang over my plate  
Your kid's whining begins to grate  
Prompting you to ask the waitress  
Can chef make my kid a milk-shake?!

(Nasty little children gassy little children...)

Gotta get off this plane

17. 1:10 [Ouroboros \(Contra - Snowfields\)](#) **E** = Explicit Lyrics

18. 1:34 [The Berenstein Bears \(Mega Man 2 Wiley \(\\*^ \(milnEr\)\)](#) **E**

19. 1:27 [Hey Little Critter \(Ninja Gaiden - Stage 1\)](#) **E**

20. 2:36 [A 'Merican Teen Dream \(Batman 2\)](#)

21. 1:39 [MonUGHamy \(Megaman III - Sparkman\)](#) **E**

22. 1:42 [Behind Every Great Fortune Lies a Great Crime \(Super Mario Bros. 2 - Overworld\)](#)

23. 2:11 [Everybody's Awfwsome! \(Teenage Mutant Ninga Turtles II - Technodrome\)](#) **E**

Before I go insane! (Nooo!...)  
I would expect this  
Casually feckless  
Borderline reckless  
Parenting in business class, but  
This is the first one  
This trip's the worst one  
Tell your daughter / son chill or  
I'll open the cockpit door  
And point our airplane at the floor  
200 deaths in minutes more  
If you don't get a handle on your brat!

Woah!... Dude!... Dude, dude, are you alright, dude?... Like, seriously, dude. Are you ok, dude? Dude. You need to chill, dude.

[Game Over \(Double Dragon 2 \(Story, And Boss Music\)\)](#)

Press Start  
Today's the first day of the rest--  
Game Over  
Rest in peace you little dumb bunny  
Press Start  
This is the new and improved you!  
Game Over  
You've proved that you're really no better  
Press Start  
All that we have's the here and now!  
Game Over  
Then and there you showed you got nothing  
Press Start  
You 2.0 cannot be stopped!  
Game Over  
Can you stop? There's really no point to--  
Press Start  
Carpe diem! as Horace said  
Game Over  
Let's start off by seizing not dying  
Press Start  
You're gonna show them how it's done!  
Game Over  
How dumb can you be? Your ass showing  
Press Start  
No one can tell you what you are!  
Game Over  
What are you, some kind of born loser?  
Press Start  
Live every day like it's your last!  
Game Over  
Your last day was barely worth living

*Let's go!*

Every time I get a little time under my belt and I start feeling like I've finally got a handle, then the game is over  
Everybody standing right behind me loves to criticize and tell me how I coulda done it better when the game is over  
Everyone is fallible, not everyone is laughable, and I just wanna be someone who does a job that's passable  
I have to pull at least my weight. My team is great and they can't wait for me to get my shit together till after all our game is over  
Every little thing that I did wrong will tend to stay with me and haunt my every waking and my sleeping moments equally  
Until I neither sleep, nor eat, nor handle any daily tasks, like taking out the garbage, buying groceries, or taking paths  
Until my friends and fam'ly have no choice but to start wearing masks.  
The kind that were designed to help a soldier facing sarin gas  
And through the eyeholes, I see pity. I feel shitty. My whole city's probably laughing at me 'cause they can't believe the game is over!

Unlike in a video game, we only have our single lives  
A single chance to get our hearts and minds and souls to synchronize  
Time's run out -- trust me, my brother, I can sympathize  
Are we simply getting older, or's it that our game is over?!

Any time I get a little time all to myself, I like to play a little game and act like there's no time the game is over  
Anybody with me could be forgiven for thinking that I'm not a total basket case; I swear I'm fine the game is over  
Anyone who knows me, though, knows my emotions tend to show about as much as stones we throw that touch the surface of a lake:  
They leave a little ripple -- like a niple that's erect and poking through the fabric of a shirt. My feelings hurt; the game is over  
Any little problems in my life that fail to manifest in manifestly healthy ways like sighing, crying or describing  
My feelings inside when hiring Simon the aspiring Albert Ellis  
Institution psychotherapist whose scale is sliding  
Tend to then go into hiding, sublimating in a frightening way. Like when a foe I'm fighting online while there's lightning flashing,  
Crashing all my drives; they're fried.



Inside I die. Into a fit I fly. I rage quit, table flip. I can't believe the game is over!

Unlike in a video game, we only have these single lives  
A single chance to get our hearts and minds and souls to syncretize  
Time's run out -- trust me, my sister, I can sympathize  
Are we simply getting older, or's it that our game is over?!

How About We Don't Beat Ourselves Up No More?!(Ghosts 'n' Goblins - Intro)

How about we don't beat ourselves up no more?!

Great Great Grandpa (Guardian Legend (Performed mcwHirtEr))

Grandpa... You were stern... So I'd learn... Forgive me Grandpa! You gave... only the best to me... now it's all gone!

Grandson... You bring such joy to me... Still just a boy to me... I love you Grandson!  
And... I always will no matter what you do

Great Grandpa... I've forgot... All you taught... Forgive me Great Grandpa!  
I have... wholly forgotten you... and now you're gone!

Great Grandson... You fit so happily... Into our family... I love you Great Grandson!  
I'm so proud that you're carrying on our name

Great Great Grandpa... I have lost... I am lost... Forgive me Great Great Grandpa!  
You have... given me everything... but now it's gone!

Great Great Grandson... You are a testament... To all that's best in us... I love you Great Great Grandson!  
I don't doubt that the future's bright with you there

S.C.U.M. Manifesto (Blastermaster - Stage 2)

And in today's Top Story: Men have committed 99.9% of all rapes, wars, honor killings, genital mutilations, white collar crimes, mountaintop removals, racist sports team namings...

Can you imag(ine) humans without men?  
(Think of the lack of aggression and arrogance!)  
I feel that I (in)dubitably can  
(Just try and imagine the peace and the harmony!)

No more wars... (basically) no human trafficking  
(No more misogyny!)

We'd... survive... should we... re-place... all of our kings with queens!

Can you envis(ion): we're only women  
(I understand that I cease to exist in this!)

That's the only (thought) keeping me goin'  
(I'd gladly accept if it meant we'd be free of us!)

Much less rape... and much less child abuse  
(No capitalism!)

Let's... re(igh)t... the fuse... lit by... Valerie Solanas!

The Belchies 'R' Taffy Butt (Goonies 2)

In a world... where the sequel to a beloved children's movie can seem to be forever on the verge of getting made without ever actually happening, a video game can be created which has the title that the follow-up movie in all likelihood will have... should it ever get greenlit. Mean-while, almost exactly 15 years after the creation of said game, a quirky animated series will inexplicably start its second season with a parody of that original movie. And a handful of years after that, a lone lyricist / vocalist will take the lyrics to the joke version of that movie's theme song -- together with some of his own creation -- that the animators asked the song's original interpreter to perform for their episode's outro credits, and record them over a cover of the video game's music that an instrumental rock band from Sacramento, California recorded back in 2004. Ladies & Gentlemen, welcome to the endlessly recursive Internet Age... Welcome to... Taffy Butt.

They call themselves "The Belchies." The taffy factory. The butt-shaped cave. The darkest crevice. The footloose dancing. The penis pills. And Taff... Join the adventure!

Teddy was right about the treasure in the butt  
The next day you will see: Taff is washed up on the beach and...  
Oh, my God, is that a gold bar?  
The wave just washed him out far  
The kids didn't look close enough in the Taffy butt  
You have a taffy butt  
There's treasure in that butt!  
I want that taffy butt!  
Ay ya ya ya ya!

Why does Tina even have such a thing for Jimmy Junior?  
He's a jerk face just like his Dad.

He doesn't deserve her; she could totally do better  
I get that he dances his feelings  
But otherwise he's completely unappealing  
At the end of the day, it's probably just his Taffy butt  
He's got a taffy butt  
There's gold there in that butt!  
She wants his taffy butt!  
Ay ya ya ya ya!

Proselytutes (Ghosts 'n' Goblins)

Let's suppose that their basic premise is sound (although I doubt so)  
Next suppose that we're basically mentally sound (although that's doubtful)  
In any case, it's Terribly wasteful  
To give away or  
Elsewise erase all  
Evidence... of providence.. and  
presence of... God's love!  
And we don't have to be ashamed  
To reap a bad name  
To feel guilt or stain  
In chasing our fame and fortune --  
Or at least some balance

Episode two is similar to the first (in many which ways)  
Leopard toads too could certainly do much worse (than love their witch ways)  
What does it aid them  
To join the mayhem  
Arrayed against them?  
Goodly as Satan's  
Reverie... of revelry... and revolu... tions past!  
But we don't have to play their game:  
We say what we change  
And what stays the same  
When building our name and numbers --  
Or at least some safety Nets!

Alright, I Get It! (Megaman 2 - Flashman)

llllllllllllll... I've got some bad news, or at least you'll prob'ly find it so  
(Man or woman, woman or man. This is the plan, this is what happens!)

As for myself, I've no interest in softening the blow  
(Younger or old, older or young. No-where to run, this is what happens!)

I've spent my lifetime accepting these undisputed facts  
(Richer or poor, poorer or rich. This is the sitch, this is what happens!)

Plug your ears, say "la la la", for me there's no turning back  
(Happy or sad, at peace or mad: Here's how our story ends!)

The Human Race is about wrapped up, as any idiot can see  
Between overpopulation, global warming, and looming World War III  
This means that no one's surviving...  
None of your grandmas, grandpas, aunts, or uncles  
Don't waste time crying... You're better off just going out and living!

(I really don't see why you need to be so intently focused on negativity  
Don't you think you're selling short humanity's capacity for great ingenuity?  
Sure, we've painted ourselves into quite a couple corners that we can't easily escape  
But that doesn't mean we just need to lie down and accept nothingness as our certain fate  
No one's surv - Alright, I get it. I kinda figured. I got it.  
Don't waste time - I kinda figured. Alright, I get it. I got it!)

If we manage not to kill ourselves, the Sun will swallow the Earth  
In about 5,000,000,000 years it'll go white dwarf, after it red giants first  
This means that everyone's dying...  
All of your brothers, sisters, nieces, nephews  
There's no point crying!... You're better off just getting out and living!

(What would even prompt a person to want to know something such as this? Really, what's the point?  
Don't we have enough things on our plate that we can skip the future trip? I am so annoyed.  
Sounds like somebody could stand to start a hobby, or perhaps apply for a second job.  
Volunteering's really wonderful for the soul, or I can suggest adopting a dog.  
Everyone's - Alright, I get it. I kinda figured. I got it.  
There's no point - I kinda figured. Alright, I get it. I got it!)

Should we somehow 'scape our solar system, we're still in quite a mess  
Our ever-expanding Universe will cool down, resulting in a heat death  
This means that we're all expiring...  
Each of our mothers, fathers, friends and lovers  
Why waste time crying?... You'd better spend most of your lifetime living!

(I'm just gonna go ahead and walk away now, hope that's cool. Okay?  
See you later, bro.

I don't see us getting anywhere with this, but I wish you nothing but the best, you know?  
I've got better things to do with my time than concern myself with these hypotheticals.  
They don't motivate me to embrace life, in fact I find them to be anti-thetical.

We're all exp - Alright, I get it. I kinda figured. I got it.  
Why waste time - I kinda figured. Alright, I get it. I got it!)

Ouroboros (Contra - Snowfields)

Unrequited affection is Humankind as Ouroboros

Millie has a crush on Billy  
Billy thinks she's silly  
He likes Lace Chantilly  
A dancer out in Philly  
Lace only knows Billy  
By his dollar billies  
Otherwise she really  
Only wonders Will he?  
He being Dan O'Hana  
Leave his wife Susanna?  
Suzy has a man or  
Two on the side

So we see in front of us  
A branching like the San Andreas fault lines

Everybody likes somebody  
But nobody likes their buddy!

In its great complexity  
It resembles Sex and the City plot lines

Everybody likes somebody  
But nobody likes them back!

Suzy, the aforementioned floozy  
Fitting tons of brevyskis  
In her comfy koozie  
Hits Dan with a doozy:  
Fraud you're gonna lose me  
To a nun community  
'Cause my heart is in mutiny  
And only wants to commune with He.  
A sister at the convent  
Has a crisis of conscience  
'Cause if she's being honest  
She's gay for Suze!

To the out and insider  
It can seem to be very spiderweb-like

Everybody likes somebody  
But nobody likes their buddy!

It's a farther-spreading-morass than  
That mapped by that Social Graph website

Everybody likes somebody  
But that bud loves Millicent!

The Berenstein Bears (Mega Man 2 Wiley (\*^ (milnEr))

First, I just need a place to live that is stylish yet affordable, without being hipsterish or cheap, not too far out of town, with a decent view, great neighbors, and a landlord who is not an asshole

Then I just need a fun, interesting, and consistently challenging job that pays well with good benefits doing personally meaningful work that helps others, with awesome coworkers and a cool, supportive boss

Then I just need to find volunteer opportunities in communities I care about addressing problems that are personally resonant without being overwhelming, depressing, or draining, either emotionally or financially

Then I just need to surround myself with like-minded individuals with their own unique take on the world, who I can depend on for mutual support while holding me to my bullshit, and provoking lots of laughs in the meantime

Then I just need to find a loving partner who will accept me as I am, flaws and all, yet still challenge me to be the best version of myself I can be. They must be sexy, brilliant, fascinating, and totally in love with me at all times forever

Then I just need to get myself into therapy, so that I can get through all my deep-seated childhood issues such that I can begin to truly love myself as myself, while retaining some elements of ineffable mystery

Then I just need all of my friends, family, neighbors, coworkers and partner to go through the same process so that I can interact almost exclusively with other unconditionally self-loving, well-adjusted people

Then I just need my representative bodies at the local, municipal, and state level to start enacting policies that are enlightened and forward-thinking, yet wisely cognizant of the realities of modern day life

Then I just need my nation to become a beacon for transparency, fairness, equity, respect for human rights, non-imperialism, and non-militarism, while maintaining a strong defense force to protect all of said values

Then I just need all other nations in the world to follow its lead and agree to drop their mutual hostilities simultaneously, such that we can all live in peace, harmony and mutually beneficial prosperity forever

Then I just need all people the world over to work together to fix unsustainable population growth, environmental degradation, climate change, global poverty, institutional racism, sexism, homophobia, etc

Then I just need God to promise me

a painless, terror-free death that will be dignified and meaningful and not at all a source of embarrassment to my loved ones or hilarity to my enemies

And then I'll finally have a chance at happiness...

Hey Little Critter (Ninja Gaiden - Stage 1)

One of the main consequences  
Of our warming of the globe is  
Summary death sentences  
For a number of species of innocence  
And, whether we're killing off a friend  
Or faunae on which we depend  
Now's the time to make amends  
For all the sins that we've committed  
in the name of capitalism!

Hey little kitty  
You've been a really good friend  
I hate to tell ya  
But, kitty, this is the end!  
I beg your pardon  
And your forgiveness and such  
It's not much  
It's not enough

Hey little spider  
Thank you for eating them bugs  
And also thank you  
For taking all of them drugs!  
We learned a lot from  
The crazy webs that you made  
And also  
We're assholes

Hey little piggy  
I bet you're actually stoked  
To be at the end  
The way we treat you's a joke!  
We love to turn you  
Into all kinds of good food  
It's no good  
We're so rude

Hey little critter  
You don't even have a name  
Yet now you're dying  
That feels incredibly lame!  
It kinda makes me  
Wish that we hadn't been born  
I'll bet you  
Wish that too

And then they were gone...  
*Never to be seen or heard again!*

We might know it's wrong  
Yet we go along  
Willingly or unwillingly!  
We bring down  
The Ark of Noah with our selfish ways!

Hey little doggy  
You've been the best friend of man  
But man it turns out  
Has dealt you a shitty hand!  
What has it got you  
All of that loyalty stuff  
But getting snuffed?  
That's rough, rough

Hey little bunny  
You helped my PTSD  
And kept me company  
When shopping for groceries!  
Of course I'd rather  
Have never fought in that war  
But oh well  
We're going to hell

Hey little froggy  
I know this isn't a joke  
But you do know that  
You're gonna totally croak?!  
This isn't news, right?  
Don't mean to jump it on you  
But boo hoo  
It's too true

Hey little baby  
You're really no different  
From all the other  
Animals: this is the end!  
We think we're special  
We think we're different; we're not!  
Your mom, dad  
Feel so bad

And then they were gone...  
*Never to be seen or heard again!*

We might know it's wrong  
Yet we go along  
Willingly or unwillingly!  
We bring down  
Noah's Ark with our human-centric ways!

A 'Merican Teen Dream (Batman 2)

When you get older, then maybe you'll understand  
How we got over, but we certainly hope not  
When you get older, then maybe you'll understand  
How we controlled ya, just don't give it much thought

Hey kids, let's talk  
Help old dad out here  
If you don't stop  
Waking up, I'll have so much to fear

American Teen! you've always been the one the world must look up to  
No matter how offensive that seems  
To those who don't share your American Dream! either because they can't or really don't want to  
Have pity on the people who don't have the ways or the means  
(Either that or they're aware of all the ways we're out to get them!)

Buy your identity!  
Be corporate entities!  
Post your pics!  
Sell your clicks!  
And then get ready to bemoan the general situation...

When you get older, then maybe

you'll understand  
How we got over, if you can imagine  
When you get older, then maybe you'll understand  
How we controlled ya, but don't sweat it til then

Hey kids, let's rock!  
Real life's such a drag  
Or, if you can't not  
Speak your mind, at least say it via #hashtag

American Teen! the one the world has always been forced to worship  
Don't let their jealousy harsh your vibe

Till you get over your American Dream! the fantasy that arms the guns of our warships  
If you don't keep believing, we might not have God on our side  
(Show up with a smile on, or we'll photoshop one on you later!)

Show your brand loyalty!  
Become bland royalty!  
Coin your memes!  
Sell your dreams!  
And then get ready to exploit the younger generation...

When you get older

MonUGHamry (Megaman III - Sparkman)

Wait, whaaaaat????!!

(Wait a minute! Wait a minute! Wait a minute! Wait a minute!...  
Wait a second! Wait a second! Wait a second! Wait a second!...)

We need to talk, I'm afraid I can take no more, love  
I think you rock, but monogamy's such a bore, and  
You've made it clear that polygamy's not for you, dear  
Thus it would seem that we should simply bid adieu, 'cause

(I can't believe if, you can't be leaving. Oh, please, no; please don't go!)

I been doing some thinking  
And allowed some feelings to sink in  
And I think it's fair to say (Oh, please, no scenes. No, don't!)

Despite my skepticism  
To your quaint romantic vision  
I have tried doing things your way  
(Oh, please, no scenes. No, don't!)

(Oh, no you don't... Not this trope... I had hoped... That we'd already moved on)

Please don't take this pers'nally  
And I hope you won't think worse of me  
You are definitely an intellectually complex bff to me  
But, no one person can address All the needs we all possess  
And especially not sexually, so  
Please don't ask me to keep on

(You can't be leaving, I must be dreaming. Oh, please, no; please don't go!)

Relating, they do say,  
Is a street that should be two-way  
But it hasn't been one for us (Oh, please, no scenes. No, don't!)

I really don't see why  
You are not willing to at least try  
My way of dealing with lust (Oh, please, no scenes. No, don't!)

(Go, sow your oats... Go for broke... I just hope... You won't ask me to quit you)

I feel like I've tried my best  
To adhere to your behest  
But it's just not my quest  
I'm at peace with my "non-success", now  
I accept you don't agree  
But you don't seem to accept me  
So, I rest my defense: I just Can't keep tryin'a convince you

(I must be dreaming, you must be kidding. Oh, please, no; please don't go!)

I cannot continue  
To give self-hatred a venue  
In the interest of my health (Oh, please, no scenes. No, don't!)

It really don't bother me  
That I'm not into monogamy  
I am still gonna love myself (Oh, please, no scenes. No, don't!)

(Woah, slow your roll... Take control... There's still hope... Just don't tell me to fuck off. Ow!)

Just because society Isn't on the side of me  
Doesn't mean I'm gonna sleep on this freak-a-thon inside of me. Now, I've been told I have a choice:  
Lose respect or lose my voice  
So I guess I'll be respectfully  
Telling all y'all haters to fuck off now!

Behind Every Great Fortune Lies a Great Crime (Super Mario Bros. 2 - Overworld)

And now an allegory about wealth...

Better luck next time, and you're sure gonna need it!  
Get better luck next time, and you're sure to believe that  
The better your luck, the less your problems will suck,  
And then you won't need your luck anymore...

You tried your best! Nobody could say you didn't give your all  
- Oh no no no no no no no! -

Everyone agrees you gave a hundred and ten percent  
- Go go go go go go go go! - Ha ha ha ha ha...  
You missed your kids' soccer games, your wedding anniversary  
- Uh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh! -  
Chasing pots o' gold you were told would fill the hole in your soul  
Somewhere o'er the rainbow

Given the circumstances your choices seem inexorably judicious to us -- your idols  
It's not your fault; like Zeno, every step you take your object takes a half-step further from you

Better luck next time, and you're sure gonna need it!  
Get better luck next time, and you'll surely believe that  
The better your luck, the better things get unstuck,  
Until you don't need your luck anymore...

We stacked the deck! Just in case you accidentally had some luck  
- Oh woah oh oh oh oh oh oh! -  
Can't admit new members on something capricious as chance  
- Oh no no no no no no no no! - Ha ha ha ha ha...  
Life isn't fair! And there's nothing more lifelike than making dough  
- Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh! -  
Dough turns into pie, which we prefer dividing by none  
That's a healthy sum. Yum!

Maybe you thought your offspring would have a chance of doing a little better than you -- you softy  
What you neglected to consider is the bottomless voracity of our gluttony

Better luck next time, and you're sure gonna need it!  
Get better luck next time, and you're sure to believe that  
The better your luck, the less your problems will suck,  
And then you won't need your luck anymore!

...Don't be mad you lost!

Everybody's Awfesome! (Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles II - Techno-drome)

Everybody's awful! And I include myself in --  
Everybody's awful! Let's be real!  
Everybody's awful! It isn't controversial...  
Everybody's awful! All one needs to do is look in mirrors, out windows, or glance at the daily paper

No matter how long you have been around  
Surely you've found, or at least begun to notice  
Given the means, motive, and opportunity, we all would...

Rat out on a neighbor, if it means we'll increase our space  
Sabotage a coworker, if it'll lead to a raise  
Trample all our brothers, while we Backstab all our mothers gladly, 'cause  
Everybody's awful, and it's so sad!

It coulda been some other type of way  
If we humans, in our early days, had Not been scared shitless  
And set up our societies so everybody's awful!

And this is no excuse, but  
When we're all acting bad  
We begin to feel as though  
If we don't slash and grab  
We'll be losers in the zero-sum Game we've decided that life is  
And thereby we're blinded  
To all the multifaceted complexities, so we don't notice

Everybody's awesome! And I include you in this  
Everybody's awesome! All the feels!  
Everybody's awesome! It's not a stretch to say that  
Everybody's awesome! All one needs to do is turn off their phones, teevees, computers, et cetera, and...

Get on the street, get around with your feet  
Surely you'll meet somebody who makes you giggle  
Given the space, time, and the opportunity, we all will...

Clothe a homeless homie with the very shirt off our back  
Volunteer to tutor students struggling with their math  
Pay it forward at the store  
While texting someone we adore 'cause  
Everybody's awesome, and it's so rad!

No matter how terrible life can get, We can't allow it to infect our mindset,  
Such that we forget  
That, more or less, it is a fact that everybody's awesome!

And this is not some pollyanna  
Rose-tinted glass  
Beaver cleaver, candy ass  
Way of the world that's not,  
But a very solemn thought that Gets lost in our lusting for violence  
And hatred of silence.  
I gotta thank a Scientist that some of us can recognize that

Everybody's awfesome!

... Game Over

Nintendo covers played, recorded by The Advantage. Lyrics written, vocals performed & recorded by proGrammar. Mixed by Stewart Hidalgo. Mastered by Timothy Stollenwerk. Cover art concepts by proGrammar, execution by Paul Anson.

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