

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 mcwHrtEr))

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(in)e humans without men? (Think of the lack of aggression and arangelce!) 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... replace... all of our kings with queens!

Can you envis(on): 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... relight... the fuse... lit by... Valeria 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. Meanwhile, 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? Godly 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)

IIIIIIIIIIII... 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. Volunteer'ing'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 brewskis In her comfy koozie Hits Dan with a doozy: Fraid 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 (*^ (mlnEr))

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 work 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 till 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

MonUGHammy (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 it, 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! - 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 rain-bow

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! - 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! - 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 - Technodrome)

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 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

Advantage: proGrammar "Game Over" Lyrics written, vocals performed & recorded by proGrammar. Nintendo covers played, recorded by The Advantage. Mixed by Stewart Hidalgo. Mastered by Timothy Stollenwerk. Cover art concepts by proGrammar, execution by Paul Anson. Music composed by Yasuaki Fujita & Harumi Fujita, Naoki Kodaka, Koji Kondo, Cyndi Lauper, Stephen Broughton Lunt, Hidenori Maezawa, Yasuhiko Manno, Masatomo Miyamoto, Ayako Mori, Kozo Nakamura, Ryuichi Nitta, Mayuko Okamura, Kiyohiro Sada, Takeshi Santo, Arthur Stead, Takashi Tateishi, Keiji Yamagishi, & Kazunaka Yamane.

A world of thanks to my friends, family, & Advantage: proGrammar Superfans: Symposiast, Kent Karlsson, Steve and Sue Mackenzie, Anne Jan Brouwer, luceo non uro, Robin Sjölund, Catherine and Tom Mix, Sianna, and Conny Brunnkvist. Thanks to you all so much for your love and support!

Thanks also to Nintendo and Kill Rock Stars for not suing us (so far! ;) "Game Over" is dedicated to some of the best musicians / dudes in the world: Robby, Ben, Carson, Spencer. Love you dudes!

(And special thanks to Nick! :) © 2018 Media Mackenzie