

Total Recall

ArnoCorps

My name is not Quaid! What the fuck did I do wrong?
Suddenly I see I don't belong
Ask about the future, don't know the past
The thoughts in my mind don't seem to last! My whole life is just a dream
Now I know what I could've been
I want to climb the mountains of Mars
With wholesale memories, I'm in charge!
Get your ass! Get your ass to Mars!
Get your ass! Get your ass to Mars! The blood on my hands is not a delusion
The corpse of my wife adds confusion
Consider this a final divorce
When I'm on Mars I'll find the source! Last Resort is where I'll go
For three-titted ladies, don't you know
I want to climb the mountains of Mars
Wholesale memories! I'm in charge! (chorus) You idiot! You blew my cover! They'll kill us all!
Mutated head protrudes from a belly
Speaking from lips that look like jelly
Five kids to feed, that's what I hear
From Benny the man who got me here
They're all traitors, none I can trust
Screw you benny! That's a must
I want to climb the mountains of Mars
Wholesale memories! I'm in charge! Go! Go! Benny! Here! Screeewww yooooou! See you at the party, Richter!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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