

I was a simple workin' man
Construction was my trade
I never really knew
Was I was Houser or a Quade?
The memory I never had
Has put me in the war
When the Austrian humongous
Says, "Get your ass to Mars"

"Give the people air"
Became, "The revolution's come"
For the memory of a lifetime
Recall, recall, recall

Johnny Cabin [?] man
Was movin' at great speed
But the humanoid [?]
Has got five kids to feed
Trackin' ball was [?]
Way up in my head
And the mouse who took it took the fall
Got machine-gunned to death

"Give the people air"
Became, "The revolution's come"
For the memory of a lifetime
Recall, recall, recall

The modular old lady's head
Was not a good disguise
I blew it up after I said
"Get ready for a surprise"
The man who had the baby
On his stomach took the leap
My former self said, "Quade, my boy
You are and you can be"

"Give the people air"
Became, "The revolution's come"
For the memory of a lifetime
Recall, recall, recall
For the memory of a lifetime
Recall, recall, recall