

# White Lies, I Don't Want To Go To Mars

They made me put all my things in a silver case  
Took my blood and my name and asked my age  
Told me all my friends were on their way  
And I'm just late in the game

But oh, God  
I don't want to go to Mars  
What kind of brainwashed idiot does?  
It's all a lab-rat life in jars  
They branded the dream of ages  
I don't want to go to Mars  
Be with me here and return to dust  
We can borrow your parents' car  
And take it to all our places

They made this terrible thing look like a train  
There's something sweet in the air what I can't say  
Would I like a drink to calm the brain?  
Oh please stay in your chairs

But oh, God  
I don't want to go to Mars  
What kind of brainwashed idiot does?  
It's all a lab-rat life in jars  
They branded the dream of ages  
I don't want to go to Mars  
Be with me here and return to dust  
We can borrow your parents' car  
And take it to all our places

(I don't want to go to Mars)  
(I don't want to go to Mars)  
(I don't want to go to Mars)  
(I don't want to go to)

It's been another four years and not one birthday cake  
We sometimes sleep all day and never shake  
You can hike the abyss with a friend you hate  
Oh! I miss the news and change

But oh, God  
I don't want to go to Mars  
What kind of brainwashed idiot does?  
It's all a lab-rat life in jars  
They branded the dream of ages  
I don't want to go to Mars  
Be with me here and return to dust  
We can borrow your parents' car  
And take it to all our places

(I don't want to go to Mars)  
(I don't want to go to Mars)  
(I don't want to go to Mars)  
(I don't want to go to Mars)