

# Giles, Attackin

Car racin' through outerspacin'  
Galaxy of ants attack!

Attack!

Stomp forth! You kill with me  
Lots o' legs  
Running free  
Outerspacin' all night  
I dont think I can fight

I let down my followers, they seem to have turned on me  
Ill convince them that my late night race only helps our reputation

Attack  
Attack

Here they come, run forth!! fight fight fight fight fight fight  
[whered giles go?]