

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?]