Roll Out

Miracle Of Sound

On the metal world of Cybertron There is a rockin' robot race Two warring tribes are laying waste To a once great shining place

Molten metal fires
Dot the alloy and the chrome
Sparks and twisted wires
Stain the surface of our home

The Autobots are hunted By the cruel Deceptioons The slaughter is directed By the evil Megatron

This metal robo-Stalin
Only has one equal foe
So ready up your battle cry
It's time to let him know...

ROLL OUT!!

We're gonna blow these stinkin' cons away ROLL OUT!!
We're makin' a bigger mess than Michael Bay

ROLL OUT!!

They're gonna pay for tearin' up our home ROLL OUT!!
Pedal to metal time to kick some chrome!

Starsceam is an idiot And Swindle is a phoney Grimlock's gonna squash you To Veridium baloney

Bruticus got roid rage Metal muscles flex But he's weaker than a Witwicky Compared to Metroplex

Jazz is kinda ghetto
Cause you gotta hit that market
We're piloting the arc
But we got nowhere left to park it

Set a course for the stars Gotta leave the war behind Roll out to cosmos Let's see what we will find!

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Lazerbeak and Rumble
Live in Soundwave's dark interior
Constructions will crumble
Next to me they are inferior

Foes will cease to function
Burning circuits fizzle out
But even Soundwave cowers
When he hears their leader shout...

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