Mainframe Entertainment
"Everything Is Alphanumeric!"

Sprite and virus battled side by side
Attempting to reclaim the city
>From the rift which opened wide
But Megabyte betrayed Bob
And he threw him deep inside the pit
The pit was closed and Bob was hosed
And all that he could say was "Nooooo!"
Mouse Binome: Without Bob to protect us
We thought we would have no barrier
>From he would infect us
Except Enzo which was scarrier
Dot Binome: The city shivered terrified
>From fear of the infector's touch
Enzo Binome: I guess your fear was verified
I wasn't a protector much.
Chorus singers: I guess our fear was verified
He wasn't a protector much
I guess our fear was verified
He wasn't a protector-ector much
Mouse Binome: It wasn't Enzo's fault at first,
He only was a little sprite
Phong Binome: At best he was the worst
But then he slowly learned to do it right
Dot Binome: And just as he was getting skilled
A game came down he couldn't win
I thought for sure they'd both been killed
First Bob then Enzo not again!
Chorus Singers: And just as he was getting skilled
A game came down he couldn't win
She thought for sure they'd both been killed
First Bob then Enzo not again!
Matrix Binome: I went from game to game
I aged I grew and lost my innocence
I soon became engraged
By each and every bad experience
The sprite you knew was gone
I had become a grim aggressor man
I knew from that point on
That I was truly Bob's successor man
Chorus Singers: The sprite we knew was gone
He had become a grim aggressor man

He knew from that point on
That he was truly Bob's successor man
Bob Binome: I met up with the Webriders
And took the form of Interface
Matrix Binome: I joined my gun with pirate swords
And sailed the seas of cyberspace
Matrix Binome and Bob Binome: And when at last the pair of us
Were finally reunited guys
Our shouts of joy did blair because
We really were delighted guys
Bob Binome: (Gasps) We soon made tracks to Mainframe
So our friends could reunite with us
We made it back and Megabyte
Was waiting there to fight with us
Matrix Binome: When Bob went face to face
To face to face with Hexadecimal
(Gasps) His chances for survival
Shrank from small to infintesimal
Chorus Singers: His chances for survival
Shrank from small to infintesimal
His chances for survival
Shrank from small to infintesimal
His chances for survival
Shrank from small to infintesi-esi-mal
Hexadecimal Binome: Bob helped to defragment my head
While Matrix fought with Megabyte
I thought he'd wind up dead
But Matrix put a terrific fight
Matrix Binome: I dreamed of this each lonely night
Of doing in that virus trash
But just as I had won the fight
He engineered a system crash!
Chorus Singers: You dreamed of this each lonely night
Of doing in that virus trash
But just as you had won the fight
He engineered a system crash!
Bob Binome: What Megabye had hoped to do
Was cause his death to crack us up
I gambled on the user to ReBoot
And thereby back us up
It worked! We all were born anew
And rid of things barbaric
And now we're back together
Everything's Alphanumeric!
It worked! We all were born anew
And rid of things barbaric
And now we're back together
Everything's Alphanumeric!

And now we're back together
EVERYTHING IS ALPHANUMERIC!