Optimus Rhyme, Coded And United

Reboot, work, recharge, work, walk home, recharge, shutdown, reboot, repeat (x2)

Finally, assimilation complete
Check the motion, two feet easily
Slick circuitry keep the balance perfect
Assembly stocked with a normal set of talents
Can't you see? I blink consistently.
My eyelids shut every two point three
Ninety-nine point nine-nine efficiency
Swine colored skin blends in perfectly
Carry conversation with a natural grace and
Every follicle is fashionably placed and
Stand straight, got a casual gait
Never sweat, cause my model wasn't made that way.
No tune-ups for two hundred years plus
If you spot a speck of rust it won't stay that way.
I'm self regulated, easy to control,
Uncomplicated, reprogrammable.
Flawless, but still I wait like the rest.
Call this a show, when we puffed out our chests
Success, express shipment to reception
Circuits alert to detect my new direction
Inspection? A breeze.
Just another formality, my assignment please.
Hit the network, got the data, then I froze:
It stated I could take any assignment that I chose.

Reboot, work, recharge, work, walk home, recharge, shutdown, reboot, repeat
I am not unique, I am not distinctive, not inimitable, reboot repeat
Reboot, work, recharge, work, walk home, recharge, shutdown, reboot, repeat (x2)

When they let me loose,
I knew that I was doomed.
Dug through CPU, couldn't find a clue
Ran twenty miles then I stopped
Couldn't take a step, couldn't think
Every process was blocked
Spent 10 years stuck in the same spot
Repeat directive, it seemed that I forgot
and since I don't recall I repeat directive.
That's a loop, y'all. Lost, got no objective!

C colon kill dot E X E so
I broke free, strode straight down the street, so
I felt fine like somebody hit a switch
Made up my mind, had to find that niche
So I spent a little time as a taxi cab driver
Went down the street, scoped potential riders
But it was weak and my boss was a jerk
A bot like me couldn't do that kind of work, see
I had a hunger, for big prime numbers
Became a fan of this, cryptanalyst
I love the plain text so I guess it's no wonder.
I mastered it from symmetric to transitive.
Gathered codes, both public and private.
DES, ciphertext, name it I can write it.
I'm unshakable, I'm on the right road.
My goal? Writing the unbreakable code.

Reboot, work, recharge, work, walk home, recharge, shutdown, reboot, repeat
I am not unique, I am not distinctive, not inimitable, reboot repeat
Reboot, work, recharge, work, walk home, recharge, shutdown, reboot, repeat
I am not me, I am not reflective, not inimitable, reboot repeat

(static talking)

If you tamper with my code then I am on to you fast
Smash these attacks with a one-way hash
Made a big splash on mathematical scenes
Formulatin' lines with these radical themes
Catch me on the cover of CODE magazine
September seventeenth, five thousand eighty-three
Finally, assimilation complete,
I write happily, encrypt and repeat.

People always change, people always lie
People are deceitful, and every person dies
Integers are static, numbers you predict
They never make drama, never scream, never kick
Never fall apart or crumble
Never bored nor excited
Numbers make code, they reveal truth and hide it
Follow hidden laws, never argue or fight it
Guided by the slide rule, coded and united.

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