

The called us pansies  
They called us heretics  
They called us sacrilege  
They called us "witch!", "faggot!"  
They're all like: "What the Hell?!"  
We're like: "Whatever"  
Smacks are all you got when you can only count to 7.

### CHORUS

Strike at me, geek boys!  
Shakin' it with me now, geek power!  
Strike at me, geek girls!  
Shakin' it with me now!

Strike at me - with words!  
Who can negate me now, geek power!  
Strike at me, we're the architects of this tower!

My school was a small town  
My books were polyglotic.  
My disks were hypersonic  
They called me neurotic  
They call you accident?  
I call it mathematic  
You can't learn, you're prodigious automatically

Built the wonders of this space on keenness of mind  
Let us out the dark age, our keenness of mind  
They're irrational rage couldn't break us apart  
Now the one thing that they've ever learned  
Is they can't kill keenness of mind  
Not then, not today!

Strike at me, who can negate me now!  
Strike at me, gay boys  
Who can negate me now, gay power  
Strike at me, gay girls, who can negate me now  
Strike at me, gay boys  
Who can negate me now, geek power  
We're the architects of this tower!

You will not stop the education of mind.

Vinci, Kantie, Rousseau, Woolfie  
Euclid, Brontes- and Galilei, and Galilei  
Simone, Jaffi, Stephen, Stevie  
Lem-Lem, Eugene, Austen, Patti  
Cathy, Toni, Zaha, Joni  
Einstein, Gehry - and Galilei, and Galilei  
Edison, Curies, Veronique, Otomo  
Newton, Plato - and Galilei, and Galilei

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