

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

You will not stop the education of mind.