Olivia Anna Livki, Geek Power

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.

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 parish
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

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!

Built the wonders of this space on keenness of mind Let us out the dark age, our keenness of mind They're irrational rage (geek force, geek power) couldn't break us apart (geek girls, geek power) Now the one thing that they've ever learned (geek boys, geek power) Is they can't kill keenness of mind Not then, not today! 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! /2x This tower! /3x You will not stop the education of mind. You will not stop the education of mind.

(...)

You will not stop the education of mind.