

“Hallelujah”

Lyrics by Leonard Cohen

I heard there was a secret chord
That David played and it pleased the lord
But you don't really care for music, do you
Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth
The minor fall and the major lift
The baffled king composing hallelujah

Hallelujah...(four times)

Well your faith was strong but you needed proof
You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you
She tied you to her kitchen chair
She broke your throne and she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the hallelujah

Hallelujah...(four times)

Baby I've been here before
I've seen this room and I've walked this floor
I used to live alone before i knew you
I've seen your flag on the marble arch
But love is not a victory march
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

Hallelujah...(four times)

Well there was a time when you let me know
What's really going on below
But now you never show that to me do you
But remember when i moved in you
And the holy ghost was moving too
And every breath we drew was hallelujah

Hallelujah...(four times)

Well, maybe there's a god above
But all I've ever learned from love
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you
It's not a cry that you hear at night
It's not somebody who's seen the light
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

Hallelujah...(four times)

“Math's in Hiding”

Lyrics by ORbyTheBeach.wordpress.com

I heard there was a secret code
That teacher's tried to teach us all
But you don't really care for math, do you?
Did you know this, the courts, the teams
In college ball and the major leagues
Guess how they choose who plays when every year?

Analyzing...optimizing...data mining...math's in hiding

Well your hatred is strong and you need more proof
That math is cool, it's not a spoof
Her beauty is behind the world around you
She helps you when you search the web
She tests your car, she picks your ads
And, if time comes, she'll help you find a donor¹

Analyzing...optimizing...data mining...math's in hiding

Trust me I've been there before
I've seen attacks on math galore
I used to like Jolie² before those sad words
Math can project a storm's path's arch
She can predict madness in March³
And will let you piece together DNA strands

Analyzing...optimizing...data mining...math's in hiding

Well there was a time when Fred⁴ didn't know
Where his trucks should stop and go
But now airlines can't go a day without her
And remember when you buy your phone
With parts made all around the world
That the way to make it all work in the end is

Analyzing...optimizing...data mining...math's in hiding

Well, maybe mine's a geeky path
But all I've ever learned from math
Was making better choices than without her
“the science of better”⁵, Google that tonight
And join the folks who've seen the light
It's your chance to make the world a better place by

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¹Donor for what?

²Who's Jolie and what did she say?

³What kind of madness is this?

⁴Who's Fred?

⁵What happens when you Google “the science of better”?