“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 donor

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 Jolie5 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

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

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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”?