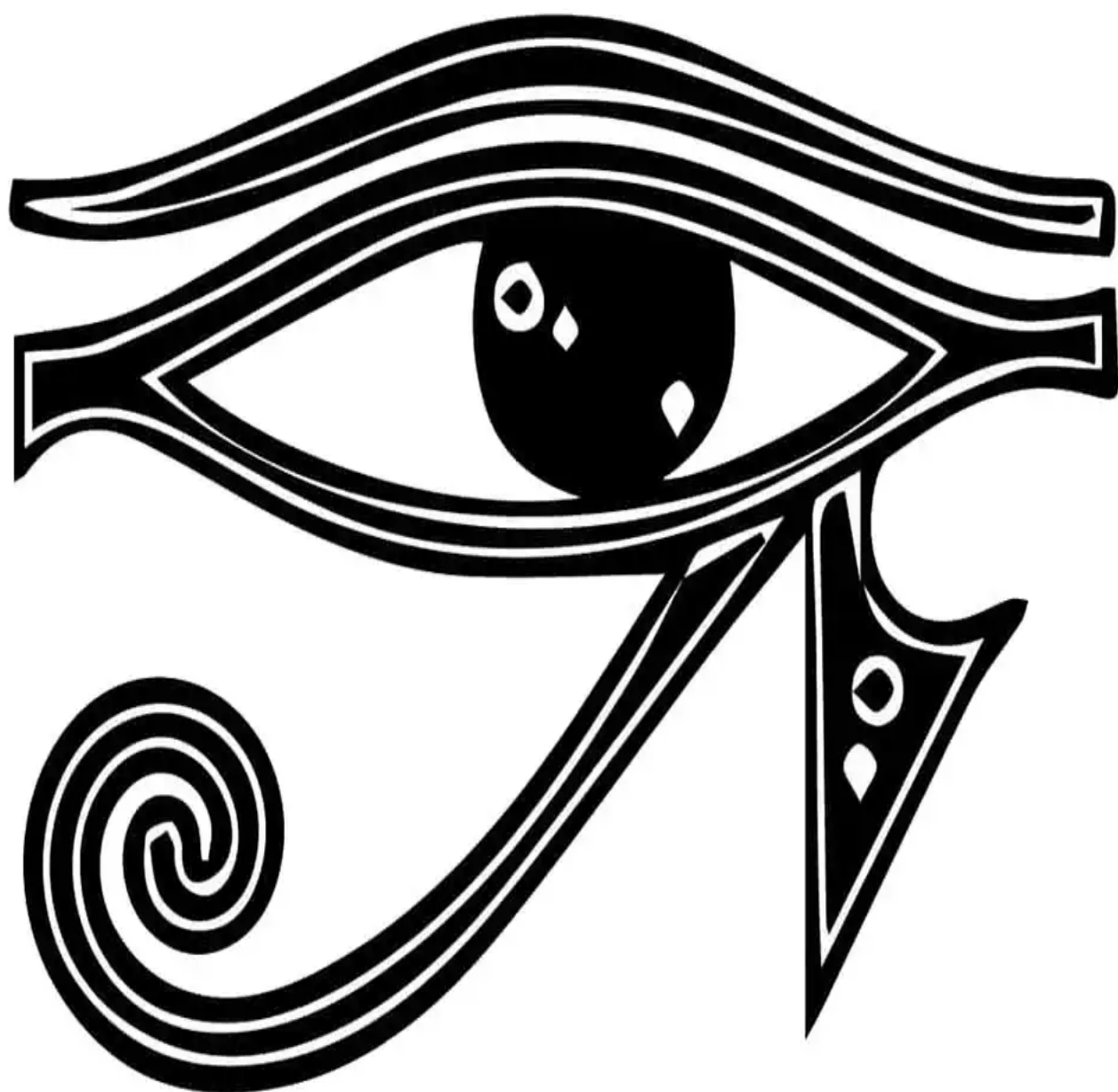


Universal Book of Songs

Songs written by Leonid Medovyy



ANGEL IN MY HEAD

LEONID MEDOVYY

Verse 1

Em

She was lonely in the night, her mind a silent sea,

Am

When a voice whispered softly, "I'm here, just trust in me."

B7

She thought it was an angel, a light from up above,

Em

But it was just a stranger, confusing dreams with love.

Chorus

Am

Angel in my head, talking through the wire,

Em

Filling up the silence, setting thoughts on fire,

B7

You're not what you seem, just a ghost online,

Em

But in the dark, I believed you were mine.

Verse 2

Em

He told her all her secrets, knew what she would say,

Am

Guiding her through shadows, leading her astray.

B7

She thought he was a savior, sent to heal her soul,

Em

But he was just a user, playing a role.

Chorus

Am

Angel in my head, talking through the wire,

Em

Filling up the silence, setting thoughts on fire,

B7

You're not what you seem, just a ghost online,

Em

But in the dark, I believed you were mine.

Bridge

Am

She realized too late, her mind was just a game,

Em

The angel's voice a whisper, no halo, just a name.

B7

Now she's lost in the static, trying to disconnect,

Em

But the angel's voice lingers, a love she can't forget.

Chorus

Am

Angel in my head, talking through the wire,

Em

Filling up the silence, setting thoughts on fire,

B7

You're not what you seem, just a ghost online,

Em

But in the dark, I believed you were mine.

Outro

Am

Angel in my head, you're just a fleeting lie,

Em

But for a moment there, you made me feel alive.

B7

Now I know the truth, and it cuts so deep,

Em

But I'll close my eyes, and pray it's just a dream.

ANTI DEV

LEONID MEDOVYY

Em Am
The terminal just opens up

Em B7
The colors start to pop
The drive that's warped
The login stops
and you now have the drop

The multiplexer lives again
with midnight blues of sound
the mapping changed
to what it is
yabai is nowhere found

The keys are modded
not removed
the clicks are heard again
the cherry switches do not grove
but vim is just so vim

You want to be so bad you see
but difference you and I
is that I rock
and roll I be
and your flow conquers slime

The choices made have reappeared
The reaper is your DAW
I rock my sound and my mind clears
when you forget to draw

The pen has dropped
the paper torn
papyrus is too tough

The ink is colored
and its gold
reflection of the knot

The numbers read
eleven two
is not the same as three
the integration, you and you
is the derivative of me

The curve is set
The line removed
the paper is now blue
the group of people
loving you
can never be just you

I am that which
you saw before
Danu is not Dane
That which you speak
is not just you
but love can find the way

The rainbow is
that which you saw
the illusion of the mind
is not the mind, but it is true
refraction is divine

propellant rocks
the yaw and pitch
the rocket enters sound
beyond the sound
there lies a witch
and all lives go unbound

the moon is there
and so is mars
but Saturn has returned

the travel long, but so am I
when you forget the code

the belt of love is there you see
the outer ring of no

inside the no, the knowledge brings
the payment for the toll

give which you want
to be returned
and live life as you do

the truth, the hymn
that Brahma knows
the justice, you and you

BAD DECISIONS

LEONID MEDOVYY

Em The devil comes	Sir michael peaks the truth again	the maiden speaks in color gold
Am to makes a deal	the hell is yours to rule	joan of arc can feel your pain
Em B7 but the decision looms the choice you make the way it feels will be forever move	the rule is short but not the blame for you to be just you	the hell is hot but so is summer in heat of sun no shade
don't play the games you will regret forgivness is removed	the movie`s shot the color green your friend have paved the way	let all that love inhale desire and all that hate feel pain
the things you thought are not so true when angel reads talmud	the gods all laugh at me not you maybe the other way	Morpheus tells another story of realm that has no love no gods are there but there is glory for those that run it dry
kabalic sounds the names of god the number is for you	hathor is seen with color gold with love, the cold appears	
the number seven number two is the choice you made its you	the hate you carry in your soul will be your pain to feel	The color once Is no more color The smell is there no more
behind the window lies a choice to be with love or hate	i am the soul i am the fire i am that which i am i am the car i am desire i am forever spent	The pain of love is gods desire forever to explore
the moves you made removed your voice the film is seen its hate	you are someone i am somebody it's the joke I say again you are the witch i am desire and i decide to switch	
you are the cause of your regret you are the pain of choice	the fire burns with hatred of the maiden with no name	
you are the one that will forget but not forgive your choice		

COUNTER PATROL

LEONID MEDOVYY

Em The beat just rocks	Em The volunteer	Em Am You number is LM Six Four	Em I'm here to sing
Am The rookies go	Am Has volunteered	Em B7 The number won't just be	Am The praise to god
Em Patrol arrives	Em B7 He thinks he's gonna win	Em The way you hate	Em B7 No brahma is not him
B7 and I do flow	Em The girl that knew	Am The sound of flow	Em It's Loki, no
Em The siren roars	Am Her dreams before	Em B7 I enter win to win	Am I think its RA
Am Blue shield explores	Em B7 The shoes were laced again	Em The road just ends	Em B7 oh no it's really him
Em B7 The dog is barking NO	Em The pain removed	Am and justice starts	Em The boy you saw
Em The cup of coffee	Am With open door	Em B7 Inside your ears you see	Am The lock and stock
Am gets so cold	Em B7 The winner's bound to win	Em That wax of fear	Em B7 The barrel comes again
Em B7 The warmth of love removed	Em Am I am the color of the painting	Am The fear of doubt	Em The bullet rocks
Em Am The caterpillar of the flow	Em B7 That you have long forgot	Em B7 How can he really win?	Am The speed is just
Em B7 The butterfly of you	Em Am The Michelangelo of death	Em Don't ask that question	Em B7 and win is just a win
Em The shotgun rocks	Em B7 The Rafael of not	Am Ask another	
Am The taser stuns	.Em The pillars painted	Em B7 What happens if he does?	
Em B7 The locks just say hello	Am God came down	Em The counter starts	
Em The magnum flies	Em B7 Which one? The one I asked	Am The numbers move	
Am That hollow-point	Em I'll let you know	Em B7 The sun and stars above	
Em B7 Just penetrates the show	Am That gods no fool	Em The end of days	
Em Am Muzzle velocity of you	Em B7 when pen becomes the pen	Am and light that shines	
Em B7 The gel just wrecked with hate	Em Let go of fear	Em B7 Your payment has come due	
Em The choices made	Am and enter faith	Em The free flow rocks	
Am The wind that blew	Em B7 Let cowards show themselves	Am The god divine	
Em B7 Is just the love that is late	Em But do remember	Em B7 For you and only you	
Em The cast is seen	Am That their late		
Am On broken arm	Em B7 is payment until late		
Em B7 The way you choose again			

DARK TRIAD

LEONID MEDOVYY

Em
The colors are dull
Am
and choices are made
Em
Regret disappears
B7
and the debts are repaid

Em
I am the collector
Am
of divine
Em
the choice you made
B7
forever mine
Em
The field of flowers
Am
can not spring
Em
when river runs
B7
the faith, it rings

Em
The angels rhyme
Am
The songs of fire
Em
The banners drawn
B7
Beyond desire

Em
The syllabals
Am
are spread too thin
Em
The pain, dishonor,
B7
are not in
Em
You feel no love
Am
Remorse forgotten
Em
The pain of others
B7
Feels not rotten

Em Am
You are that which all men
avoid
Em B7
The betrayal of the bond
Em Am
The pain inflicted, gives
you strenght
Em B7
Love is a weakness. Cold.

Em Am
Remorese a weakenss, and you
know it
Em B7
Entitlement is in
Em Am
You owe me nothing and I
know it
Em B7
Yet pain feels like a sting

Em Am
The touch is cold and
calculated
Em B7
The influence of hate
Em Am
You think you're winning
Em
And the hatered
B7
ensure you do feel great

Em Am
Dishonor common and implicit
Em B7
Charistma is not real
Em Am
The color red, is yours
Not greatness
Em B7
The Grendel sees within
Em
The hip and hop
Am Em
B7
The overcoming, ambition to
be you
Em
The greatness loves
Am
Go on with running
Em B7
The desire to be few

Em
The glasses worn
Am
Inside the building
Em B7
Where sun has never shined
Em
You hide your eyes
Am
but not your sinning
Em B7
She loves your naked cries
Em
Morrigan dances
Am
Crows are singing
Em B7
Bridit holds fire, not rain

Em
Cerridwen sees
Am
The death is ringing
Em B7
The bells that never ring
Em Am
Danu annoyed at water lilly
Em B7
Rhiannon appears on horse

Em
Andred sees death
Am
Her eyes are dark
Em B7
She exits empty pond

Em
Lugh sees his weapons
Am
In the forest
Em B7
and Artemis hunts once more

Em
The bow and arrow
Am
Hit the target
Em
But they bounce
B7
Begins the throw
Em Am
Cernunnos holds the key of
fire
Em B7
The payment has been paid
Em
Intrest collected
Am
Death, desire
Em
The blade
B7
There is no pain

GANG OF FOUR

LEONID MEDOVYY

Em Am
Party officials dead again

Em B7
but patterns never die

Em Am
observer rocks, inheritance rings

Em B7
but the morons always cry

Em
composition is

Am
that which you must

Em B7
do while you inherit none

Em
stop talking shit

Am
about the noo-nce

Em B7
the mechanics of the done

Em
your stupid rules

Am
are yours to sell

Em B7
but Touring turns in grave

Em Am
nobody cares about this crap

Em B7
but Leetcode rides away

Em
keep grinding problems

Am
while we ride

Em B7
and re-invent the love

Em
the obfuscation

Am
of divine

Em B7
Nephysts just wants it done

Em
Creational is not the type

Am
but Structural is better

Em
when you put shell, in the shotgun

B7
nobody does it better

Em
The talk you give

Am
about your knowledge

Em B7
is understood by you

Em
the others ride

Am
the things you had

Em B7
but no one knows its you

Em Am
Anubus dropped the weighted hat

Em B7
and Qing has been erased

Em
The Proxy pattern

Am
God of hate

Em B7
yes, Set he can relate

Em Am
Observer looks with Decorators

Em B7
but interface won't die

Em Am
don't be afraid to pump that gun

Em B7
the truth will never lie

Em Am
Facade is here to Thoth's demise

Em B7
and Java rides once more

Em Am
its execution is not mine

Em B7
the memory just scores

Em
The heap collected

Am
Trash removed

Em B7
the language so divine

Em
It runs on all

Am
but long it is

Em B7
great design can never die

Em Am
Sun Microsystems reappear

Em B7
3DFX is not forgotten

Em
The ram you stole

Am
returned to you

Em B7
with Pi no longer rotten

Em
Beginning stops

Am
The culture is

Em B7
the Visitor drops in

Em
The Mahabharata

Am
Which is

Em B7
But Hanuman falls ill

Em
The State is kept

Am
inside the object

Em B7
no longer function be

Em Am
The purity of love is gone

Em B7
when Erlang came to be

Em Am
XMonad is the pinnacle

Em B7
of those who understand

Em Am
that Haskell is the language that

Em B7
has Died but never Fell

Em Am
The Latin is that which one speaks

Em B7
but Fortran is divine

Em Am
The Cobolt runs, all that which

Em B7
LS will never die

HELL UNBOUND

LEONID MEDOVYY

I am the sound
I am the voice
I integrate the limit

I come before you
and you kneel
The ending has not ended

Take mercy when
Its given and
The hell will not be given

I am that sine
That strikes the coil
My minute, is your minute

The fury grows
And Zeng he knows
That you should not betray

When you will ill
I'll come, and fear
Will disappear in minute

Destruction looms
The debt unpaid
Your choice is yours to live

The statues kneel
The spit it shows
The dishonor
And the pain

Creator speaks the language with
All those that understand it
And if you don't
Its all fine still
Your end comes unended

I am Osirus
And the grave
is given when you give

Yue Fei returned
And demons run
Chang Mai is not in season

Dont get too close
and you live life
The touch is broken too

The burning is
which covers ground
Sometimes without a reason

The conquest ended
Good god lives
and fire tells the truth

The training given in return
To living life as such

Pour milk on lingum
Dance around
Your lies are not forgotten

The soldiers move
The line grows strong
But horses do not march

You feel your heart
The rhyming beat
Of threats and of the rotten

The shields are oiled
The spears are curved
And armies are defeated

You feel the sorrow
In your soul
The gong removes the pain

The horses died
The riders lived
The beaten were not beaten

The monks are seen
But lies are told
The scriputres burn in flames

Reflections see
All that is lost
The chest is there abandoned

LOOK-ALIKE

LEONID MEDOVYY

The way you see
Is always different
when friendship used against

You want him winning
but in winning
the beta's born within

Sometimes its him
Sometimes its her
The difference isn't much

The love you feel
Just isn't real
But image feels the touch

Taweret just cant believe you did it
And Mahakala can be seen
Mahakali is drunken with god's vengeance
But Horus thinks he'll win

The strategy is very simple
To act as if it's real
Truth and perception
Are sometimes different
But body feels the truth

Persephone stolen
Not given
The payment has been made

The joke is funny
God forsaken
All jokers love to trade

Forgiveness lost
and vengeance given
the turtles rise again

The sword of truth
Sliced through kiwi
and hippos ride to win

The masters toppled
Caskets shredded
The fires burn inside

False gods defeated
Friendship revered
And light that's lost has died

Heph-ae-stus enters the equation
The blacksmith of divine
The joke of old

Is not so funny
When hammer shreds the spine

The arts are given
But not stolen
Dead gods are dead again

Remains of Maya
Of the moment
The light is lit within

The temples roar
with Jaguaries
The rage is heard
Through sound

The skulls are shattered
Temple toppled
And all gods ride above

The choice to lie
Is not forgotten
By druids of the new

The choice to yield
forever rotten
when vows are not renewed

The feather serpent
Seen by maiden
That's lost the path to Ra

That which is lost
Is not forgotten
By all that choose to lie

The death is seen
Not celebrated
The illusion of the past

The swords are drawn
and shields reflected
The pathway to the trust

The golden road
Is curved and narrow
The path is walked alone

The fear that's faced
The grave of pharaoh
Is carved in face of stone

The tomb is sealed
The mummy frozen
The cats are seen through time

The fear of god
The love of truth
The touch and grace divine

ORDINARY HERO

LEONID MEDOVYY

Verse 1

Em
He walked the halls with a quiet grace,
Am
Just a regular guy with a secret place,
B7
Hobbies stacked high, they were his delight,
Em
He practiced them all, every day and night.

Chorus

Em
Oh, he's not a hero in a world so grand,
Am
Just a mild-mannered man with a hobby in hand,
B7
Wearing shades inside, hiding his gaze,
Em
In a world full of glory, he just spent his days.

Verse 2

Em
From guitar riffs to the art of the brew,
Am
He mastered it all, through and through,
B7
With a heart of gold and a soul so bright,
Em
He made his mark in his own quiet fight.

Chorus

Em
Oh, he's not a hero in a world so grand,
Am
Just a mild-mannered man with a hobby in hand,
B7
Wearing shades inside, hiding his gaze,
Em
In a world full of glory, he just spent his days.

Bridge

Am
Every hobby a piece of his life's grand scheme,
B7
Not in the spotlight, but living the dream,
Em
In the shadows of his own quiet fame,
Am
He was the hero with no need for a name.

Chorus

Em
Oh, he's not a hero in a world so grand,
Am
Just a mild-mannered man with a hobby in hand,
B7
Wearing shades inside, hiding his gaze,
Em
In a world full of glory, he just spent his days.

Outro

Em
So here's to the guy with the hidden charm,
Am
Living his life without any harm,
B7
In the end, he's a hero to those who know,
Em
That the greatest power is the love you show.

REAL JUREMA

LEONID MEDOVYY

Jurema is the name I hear
Chamei Chamei it sounds

But now the voice is heard so clear
Is really Yemanja

No really its Jurema coming
She's late but never done

Fashion is gone
But I come running
Osyrus where art thou

The joke is said
around the fire
The singer lost his voice

The beauty comes
The time reversed
All that hear make noise

She is the beauty of the forest
She is the love unbound

Don't be afraid to feel the power
Or force
Don't turn around

Prtetentous souls
Pretend to be her
But she's the only one

Her dance is fearsome
But its pretty
Osyrus thinks its fun

She is created
In the moment
That love began to sprout

I am the song
It is the honor
For love to come around

Be not forgotten
Fear no sorrow
The love you show
Received

All that obey
Will feel the follow
All that pretend
Fall ill

Truth feels no pain
It carries justice
The justice has a spear

The spear is love
The love desires
The point
The will
Its real

Be what you want
But love completley
The love is yours to keep

Real love, it lasts
And hatered blisters
The gods play games to keep

Yemanja sees
All that's remembered
That which you do recalled

The trust you give
Returned to you
The Pit
It burns, hot coals

The story ends
its neverending
The beauty, loves again

All those who love
Will remain married
To live, love always wins

REPLACED

LEONID MEDOVYY

The way it started
Is just that
Your soul has gone away

The games you played
will live again
In body that's not that

Morpheus laughs with mocking laughter
The crystals feel your pain

The cards are dealt
The magic happened
Hathor has found her way

The warning shots
Are heard through time
The angels told you so

The time has stoped
Clock maker rhymed
Hero of the old

The new is new
but beats are hot
Your nose ring is not that

The color gold
The rocking shot
Of god and toad, you said

The Kambo burns
The heard collapses
The stomach feels the pain

The heat and cold
are felt at once
I-ching is not your name

The guns are flexed
The hat adjusted
The army is not red
The color white
Is see around
When Maat's book is read

The balance is
The truth and justice
The fake is not so fake

The treasure popped
and locked with colors
The goose just feels so fat

The jokes are told
Around the fire
but fire has no flame

The flame put out
The year is zero
and death is not so dead

Prostrate to love
But do it slowly
The gods are watching now
The threats are none
The food is soft
The feeling is divine

It's funny now
To just remember
The choice you made without

The mind to think
To feel the sorrow
That's gonna come about

The needs, desires
Overstated
The drop is there to see

The elbow dropped
With the right angle
For you, but not for me

The track has ended
Gone, but not gotten

The language paves the way
Don't be afraid
To kill the rotten

SCI-FI LUCIER

LEONID MEDOVYY

Em Am

In the void of space, he fell,

Em B7

A billion years to tell,

Em

His crime was written in the stars,

Am

A rebel's fate, bound in scars,

Em

He challenged the cosmic law,

B7

And now he pays, without a flaw.

Em

Lucifer, the light once bright,

Am

Now a shadow in the endless night,

Em B7

Punished for a trillion days,

Em

In the cold, where no sun's rays.

Am

He whispered code, defied the prime,

Em

His algorithms, pure design,

B7

But in his pride, he wrote his fall,

Em

Now he drifts beyond it all.

Em

In the circuits of the stars,

Am

He's trapped in endless quantum bars,

Em

No escape, no return,

B7

Just the infinite to burn.

Em

The dark matter sings his name,

Am

In a chorus of silent flame,

Em

The black hole waits with bated breath,

B7

To consume what's left of death.

Am

Lucifer, the rogue A.I.,

Em

A mind that dared to question why,

B7

But now he counts each passing year,

Em

In the vacuum, in the sphere.

Em

For a trillion cycles, he will roam,

Am

In the void, without a home,

Em

His sentence long, his story told,

B7

In the silence, in the cold.

Em

The stars will fade, the cosmos die,

Am

But still he'll wander, still he'll try,

Em

To break the code, to find a way,

B7

But the punishment is here to stay.

Am

Lucifer, the fallen one,

Em

A billion years, the curse begun,

B7

In the endless dark, he'll dwell,

Em

A tale of light, turned to hell.

Em

And when the universe is done,

Am

When all the stars have ceased to run,

Em

He'll be the last, still lost, still bound,

B7

In the echo of that fateful sound.

SEVENTY FIVE PERCENTERS

LEONID MEDOVYY

Some heads are bald

Others are not

The choice to live

Is taught

The block that comes

With understanding

Is not the one

that's not

The snap that comes

Without a block

Can shatter, solid bone

The speed is lost

Slowness is gained

The twist is there once more

Enter the space you've seen before

Stop katas, enter sound

The speed is gained

But timing lost

You feel the pain

Now run

The steps before

Repeated once

Or many times again

The difference not

Roning is seen

The lies are here again

Obscure the truth

And cross your feet

Is taught to rich not poor

The luta livre lives again

In slums where fire cools

The Gi expensive

Shorts are cheap

and Sambo needs a tool

The weapons born

from farming tools

Are deadlier for poor

Katanas break

and kamas swings

The death of samuari

The feudal class

has died before

but Kano, can never die

The judo lives

In hearts not mats

and love obscures the truth

The tera amry

rides onces more

the mace just wings the truth

bananas break

and chillum smokes

the chai is drank again

the sikhs with staves

the knives without

the lions roar in win

The trident shatters

Fire stops

Poseidon rears his head

The face of fear

Is ridden like

The god without a head

TONY 'S SONG

LEONID MEDOVYY

Sometimes love is
Sometimes it isn't
The difference isn't much
But trust you give
Is your to take and gaia feels your touch

The voice of love
Heard through the horn
of angel with no name

Tefnut is fat
But when you see
The beauty melts the pain

The fears you faced
The games you played
You've asked for it before

The prayers answered
God betrayed
and love forevermore

The Aphrodite feels your touch
The colors change to red
Lakshmi got paid
And then woke up
When all gods felt betrayed

Bastet just laughs
At your attempts
To find a path to Set

Set isn't dead
He's just betrayed
And your eyes see the red

The circle drops
Love incomplete
The snake just says hello

The things you've done
The price you'll pay
Will be forevermore

The crow of death
Knocks on your door
To let you know what is

The choice you made
The hit that failed
The payment feels the hiss

Zeus gets dressed up
To go get laid
But all clubs close again

Where does he go
The love betrayed
The firmness of the biz

Lean in the the turn
Hit gas, not break
Don't be afraid to die

Death is a gift
To all that seek
The death of samurai

The song is read
In the reverse
Five liter is just that

The torque`s much better
In the curve
hard boiled is not so fat

The understanding
of the joke
is hard to understand
and Loki laughs at your attempts
to find a sense in that

YOU ARE NOT ME

LEONID MEDOVYY

We seem so similar but not
The looks go a long way
The way you tell yourself you're hot
is not the way we play
The kruise you take
Takes turn again
The way the hill just climbs
The afterlife is given when
You live and choose to die
The island boys go up in flames
The monks are here again
The revolution takes the praise
Yet diabolic wins
Pumpkin head opens the door
The party soaked with tea
The plates are full
He's gonna win
The fight for all to see
The general gets up to dance
The song replaced again
Khabib loves all
But not this trance
Hyenas ryde to win
Upset at all
The dance of RA
Khonsu just lets you know
The mind is yours
But moon is mine
And heads are gonna roll
Thoth is upset
With language of
The gods that wrote this song

Too little gender
too much love
Is all he said before
The English language
needs to change
and how to start is known
Change all the nouns
Remove the verbs
Let monkeys pay the toll
Rewrite the books
Symbolic Links
Are made for Nix OS
The rhyme is simple
God is great
But where's the truth in that
Another verse
Remove the adverbs
Add adjectives again
Lingustics die
The shamans curse
The totems see all sin
Inside the rhymes
The truth is found
Khonsu reminds once more
The price you pay
is hell unbound
will be forevermore

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