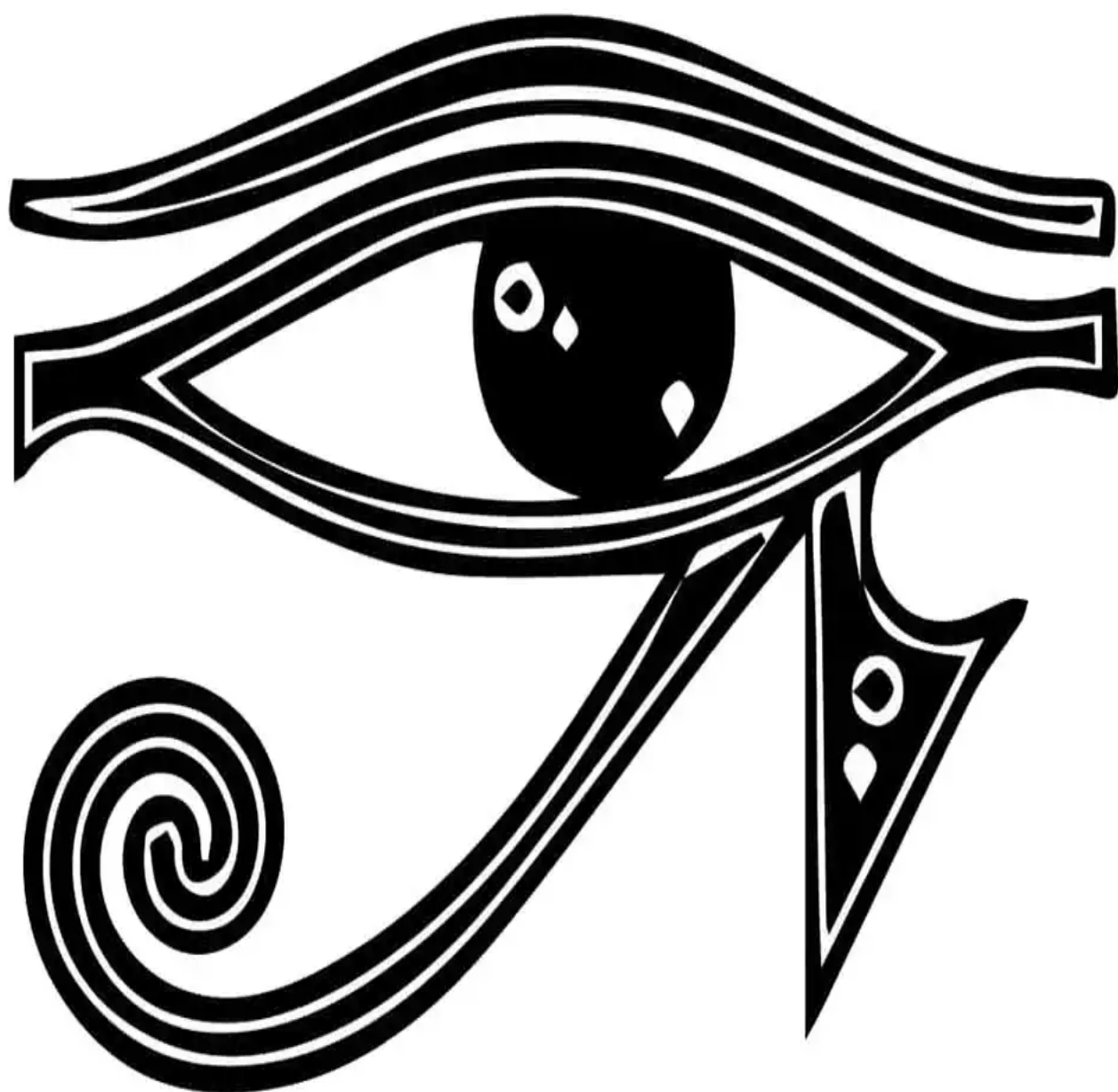


Universal Book of Songs

Songs written by Leonid Medovyy



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	Em B7 What happens if he does?	
Em B7 The locks just say hello	Em The pillars painted	Em The counter starts	
Em The magnum flies	Am God came down	Am The numbers move	
Am That hollow-point	Em B7 Which one? The one I asked	Em B7 The sun and stars above	
Em B7 Just penetrates the show	Em I'll let you know	Em The end of days	
Em Am Muzzle velocity of you	Am That gods no fool	Am and light that shines	
Em B7 The gel just wrecked with hate	Em B7 when pen becomes the pen	Em B7 Your payment has come due	
Em The choices made	Em Let go of fear	Em The free flow rocks	
Am The wind that blew	Am and enter faith	Am The god divine	
Em B7 Is just the love that is late	Em B7 Let cowards show themselves	Em B7 For you and only you	
Em The cast is seen	Em But do remember		
Am On broken arm	Am That their late		
Em B7 The way you choose again	Em B7 is payment until late		

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

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