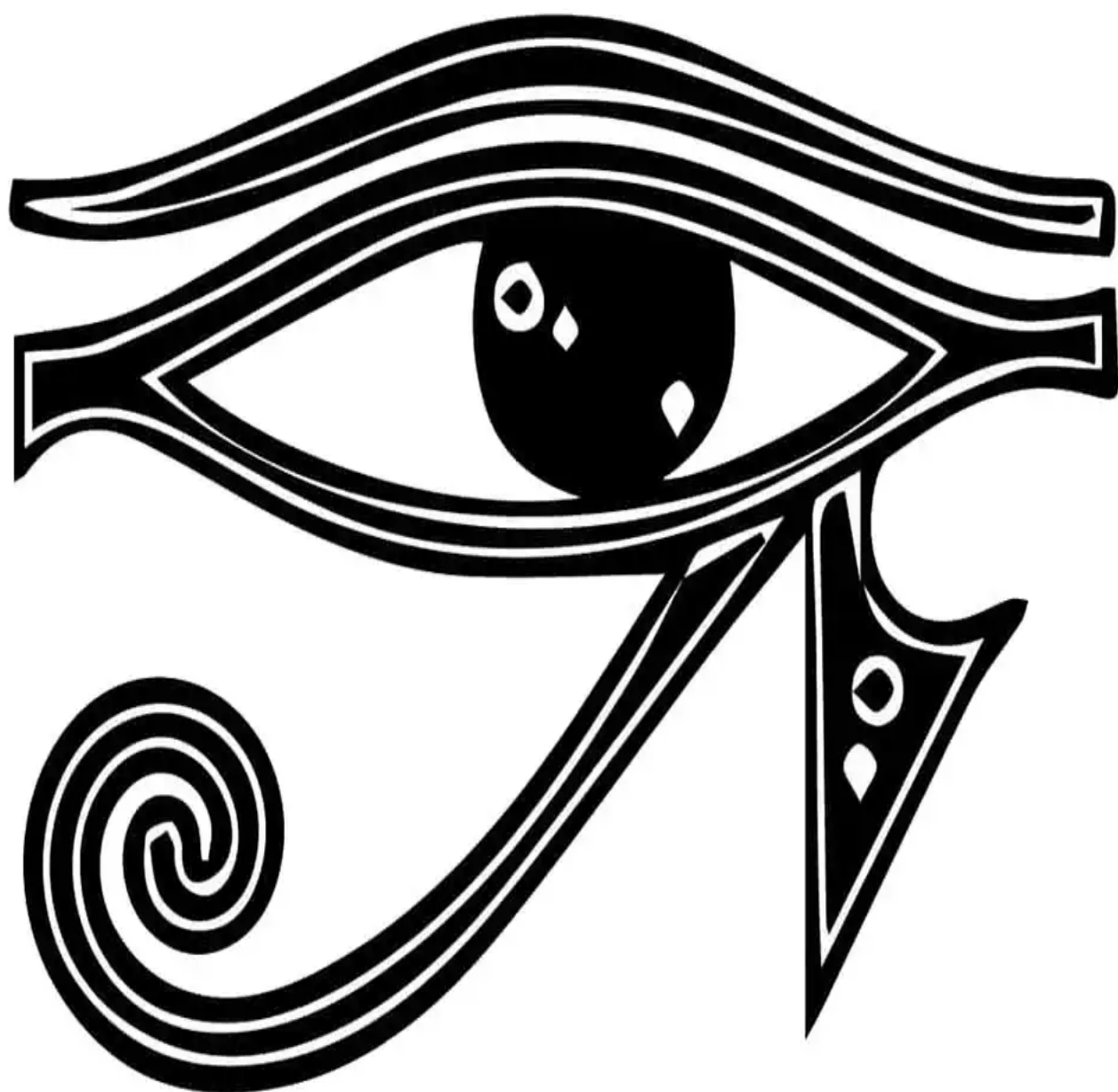


# Universal Book of Songs

Songs written by Leonid Medovyy



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# ANTI DEV

## LEONID MEDOVYY

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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

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# BAD DECISIONS

LEONID MEDOVYY

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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	Morpehus 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		

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# COUNTER PATROL

LEONID MEDOVYY

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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			

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# DARK TRIAD

## LEONID MEDOVYY

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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

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# GANG OF FOUR

## LEONID MEDOVYY

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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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