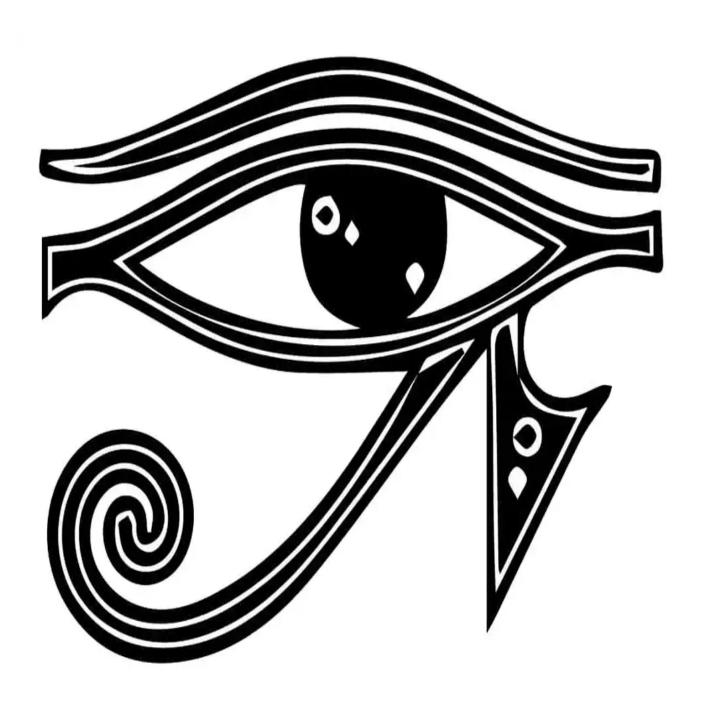
Universal Book of Songs

Songs written by Leonid Medovyy



ANTI DEV

LEONID MEDOVYY

Em Am
The terminal just opens up

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

The devil comes

Am

to makes a deal

Em

B7

but the decision looms the choice you make the way it feels will be forever move

don't play the games

you will regret

forgivness is removed

the things you thought

are not so true

when angel reads talmud

kabalic sounds the names of god

the number is for you

the number seven

number two

is the choice you made

its you

behind the window

lies a choice

to be with love or hate

the moves you made

removed your voice the film is seen

its hate

you are the cause

of your regret

you are the pain

of choice

you are the one that will forget

but not forgive your choice

Sir michael peaks

the truth again

the hell is yours to rule

the rule is short

but not the blame

for you to be just you

the movie`s shot

the color green

your friend have paved the way

the gods all laugh

at me not you

maybe the other way

hathor is seen

with color gold

with love, the cold appears

the hate you carry

in your soul

will be your pain

to feel

i am the soul

i am the fire

 ${\tt i}$ am that which ${\tt i}$ am

i am the car

i am desire

i am forever spent

you are someone

 ${\tt i} \ {\tt am} \ {\tt somebody}$

it's the joke I say again

you are the witch

i am desire

and i decide to switch

the fire burns

with hatred of

the maiden with no name

the maiden speaks in color gold

joan of arc

can feel your pain

the hell is hot

but so is summer

in heat of sun

no shade

let all that love

inhale desire

and all that hate

feel pain

Morpehus tells another story

of realm that has no love

no gods are there

but there is glory

for those that run it dry

The color once

Is no more color

The smell is there

no more

The pain of love

is gods desire

forever to explore

COUNTER PATROL

LEONID MEDOVYY

The beat just rocks The rookies go Patrol arrives and I do flow Em The siren roars Blue shield explores The dog is barking NO The cup of coffee gets so cold The warmth of love removed The caterpillar of the flow The butterfly of you Em The shotgun rocks Am The taser stuns The locks just say hello The magnum flies That hollow-point Just penetrates the show Muzzle velocity of you The gel just wrecked with hate The choices made The wind that blew Is just the love that is late The cast is seen On broken arm

The way you choose again

The volunteer Has volunteered He thinks he's gonna win The girl that knew Her dreams before Fm The shoes were laced again The pain removed With open door The winner's bound to win I am the color of the painting That you have long forgot The Michelangelo of death The Rafael of not The pillars painted God came down Which one? The one I asked I'll let you know That gods no fool when pen becomes the pen Let go of fear Am and enter faith Let cowards show themselves But do remember That their late

is payment until late

You number is LM Six Four The number won't just be The way you hate The sound of flow I enter win to win The road just ends and justice starts Inside your ears you see That wax of fear The fear of doubt How can he really win? Don't ask that question Am Ask another Fm What happens if he does? The counter starts The numbers move The sun and stars above The end of days and light that shines Your payment has come due The free flow rocks The god divine For you and only you

Em
I'm here to sing
Am
The praise to god
Em
B7
No brahma is not him
Em
It's Loki, no
Am
I think its RA
Em
B7
oh no it's really him
Em
The boy you saw
Am
The lock and stock
Em
B7
The barrel comes again
Em
The bullet rocks
Am
The speed is just
Em
B7
and win is just a win

DARK TRIAD

LEONID MEDOVYY

You are that which all men The colors are dull The glasses worn The bow and arrow Inside the building and choices are made R7 Hit the target The betrayal of the bond But they bounce Regret disappears Where sun has never shined The pain infliected, gives you strenght and the debts are repaid Begins the throw You hide your eyes Love is a weakness. Cold. I am the collector but not your sinning Cernunnos holds the key of Em B7 of divine Remorese a weakenss, and you She loves your naked cries know it The payment has been paid the choice you made Entitlement is in Intrest collected forever mine Morrigan dances You owe me nothing and I Death, desire know it Crows are singing The field of flowers The blade Yet pain feels like a sting Bridit holds fire, not rain can not spring There is no pain when river runs The touch is cold and Cerridwen sees calculated the faith, it rings B7 The death is ringing The influence of hate The angels rhyme The bells that never ring You think you're winning The songs of fire Em And the hatered Danu annoyed at water lilly The banners drawn ensure you do feel great Rhiannon appears on horse Beyond desire The syllabals Dishonor common and implicit Andred sees death are spread too thin Charistma is not real Her eyes are dark The pain, dishonor, The color red, is yours She exits empty pond R7 Not greatness are not in The Grendel sees within Lugh sees his weapons You feel no love In the forest Remorse forgotten The hip and hop and Artemis hunts once more The pain of others The overcoming, ambition to Feels not rotten The greatness loves Go on with running

The desire to be few

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