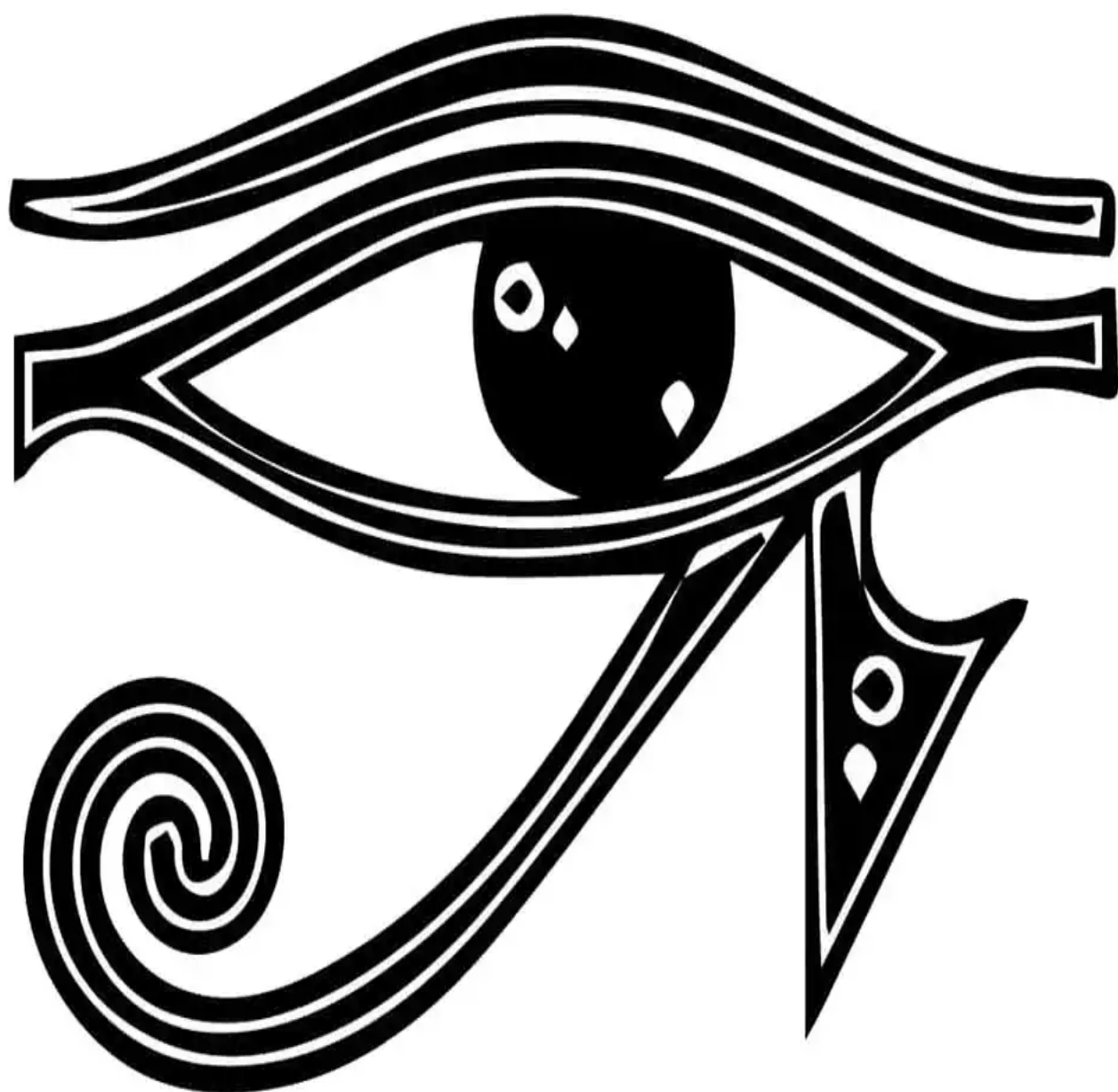


# Universal Book of Songs

Songs written by Leonid Medovyy



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# 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		

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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

---

# 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



---

# 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

---

# 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 cheep

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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