
ABOUT LOVE

LEONID MEDOVYY

Em

Love has no beginning

Am

And it has no end

Em

It has no explanation

B7

But its always there

It fueled big bang explosion

And gave gravity a cause

It is the unifying particle

The creates all natural laws

Its the answer to question

That you used to ask yourself

What happens when i die

Will my life just end

Lets restate the question

Where does love come from

Its an ever present force

That brings us closer home

If god created everything

Then who created god

It seems like a hard question

But it actually be solved

The answer can be felt

Its outside of thinking mind

You've always know the truth

Ever since you were a child

God is made of love

And that's the reason god exists

love needs no explanation

and It never ceases to be

Remember who you were

Before life got you down

Before you felt the pain

And forgot where you came from

Death is not the ending

Its just another page

A new untold adventure

For you to feel and taste

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 that you were mine.

Verse 2

Em

He told her all his 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 a loser, playing other 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 that 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 static, trying to disconnect,

Em

But the angel's voice still 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 that 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

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

BILL OF RIGHTS

LEONID MEDOVYY

Em
Everyone one of us
Am
is born with the rights
Em
The right to live
B7
and the right to love.

Em
The right to be you
Am
and the right to be me.
Em
The right to breathe
B7
and the right to be.

We must get up
and speak the truth.
For those who lost faith,
To inspire the youth.

Do it for yourself,
don't do it for me.
Do it for your friends
and their families.

Do it for the weak
and do it for the old.
Do It for your enemies
and do it for you girl.

The oppression of one
is oppression of all.
The tears of his mother
are no different than yours.

Stand up for what's right.
The freedom is here.
Be one with the truth
and there's nothing to fear.

Let's take a knee
for old and forgotten.
Let's take it for sad,
the abused, lost and rotten.

We have to remember
the truth we all know.
That we are all the same
the moment we're born.

We leave the same way
no matter your statue,
Your color, your creed
your food or your culture.

Stand up for yourself
and stand up for us all
Together we change
the way this story is told.

Everyone one of us
is born with the rights
The right to live
and the right to touch.

The right to fight
and to defend the weak.
The right to breathe
and the right to speak.

We have to talk about
the things that matter
The right to be free.
To love. To Feel better.

Not diamonds or gold,
your cars or your chains.
Stop making bad music.
It all sounds the same.

Same Predictable lyrics
with the same sold out rappers.
The Same boring movies
with all the same actors.

Stop fighting each other
over things that don't matter.
And start doing the things
for the world to get better.

Start helping each other
to follow your dreams.
And start living your life
as if its yours to live.

Don't look in the mirror,
It deceives your mind.
Look at your heart,
and there you will find.

That you want the same
things all humans desire.
To be love, to be touched,
to sit by the fire.

The old story will end
the same way it began.
With us laughing,
dancing and singing as one.

No one is better.
We are all the same.
Be one with the truth
and let go of the to blame.

Call up you friends
and tell them you love them.
Forgive those that hurt you,
move on, the god loves them.

God love us all
no matter our past.
The pain and the hurt
is not here to last.

COUNTER PATROL

LEONID MEDOVYY

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

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 B7 Em
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

FALSE GODS

LEONID MEDOVYY

C
false gods have spoke

G
words were said

D G
and love projected once

C
but over time

G
the truth revealed

D
and all that said

G
were twice

C
no matter what

G
you say to me

D G
no matter truths revealed

C
your time has come

G
your crimes are seen

D G
and words are now un-willed

C
the points have made

G
in time again

D G
have landed like a star

C
and star you see

G
is star that's shown

D G
the beauty, hell, tar-tar

C
it doesn't matter

G
what you've faced

D G
what matters is the truth

C
the truth you carry

G
in your soul

D G
will heal all that comes through

C
the healing comes

G
without a choice

D G
the choice is hidden in

C
the words you said

G
have cleared your voice

D G
and falled gods fell ill

C
the cleaning comes

G
without a moment

D G
the ending comes on quick

C
that which you were

G
is what you are

D
that which you sow

G
now reaped

FLAT TIRE LOVE

LEONID MEDOVYY

Em
She was a girl who loved to paint,
Am
Colors swirling, never faint,
B7
But one day she hit a bump in the road,
Em
Her bike had a flat, and she slowed.

Em
She rolled into that old tire shop,
Am
Hoping someone could make it stop,
B7
But no one there except an old man,
Em
With a mustache and a wedding band.

Em
He flashed a grin, said, "can help you, dear?"
Am
But his words felt wrong, too near,
B7
Then from the back, like a savior came,
Em
A younger man who knew my name.

Em
He said, "Your dress is too perfect, I won't take a dime,
Am
Let me fix that tire, won't cost my time,"
B7
She smiled at him, her heart in place,
Em
Found love in the most unexpected space.

Em
As he worked, she watched his hands,
Am
Her brush and palette couldn't understand,
B7
How the strokes of fate had led her here,
Em
To find a love, so strong beware.

Em
When the tire was fixed, and she was ready to go,
Am
He asked her out, took it slow,
B7
They rode together through the evening light,
Em
A flat tire turned into love that night.

Em
Now she paints with brighter hues,
Am
Inspired by the man who chose her blues,
B7
In a tire shop, love did start,
Em
Two souls connected, one perfect heart.

FREESTYLE SAVIOR

LEONID MEDOVYY

****Verse 1****

Em

Yo, I started from the bottom, not a rhyme to my name,

Am

Strugglin' through the hustle, just a pawn in the game,

B7

No freestyle flow, just a scribbler on the beat,

Em

Life's on the line, can't accept defeat.

****Chorus****

Em

Gotta spit fire, gotta show 'em my might,

Am

Turn these bars into bullets, make 'em run for their life,

B7

Freestyle's my weapon, I ain't playin' no games,

Em

These rhymes are so lethal, they should fear my name.

****Verse 2****

Em

Once was a novice, couldn't even catch a beat,

Am

Now my words are sharp, and my rhythm's on repeat,

B7

Trained in the dark, now I'm sparkin' up the night,

Em

Enemies approach, but they ain't ready for this fight.

****Chorus****

Em

Gotta spit fire, gotta show 'em my might,

Am

Turn these bars into bullets, make 'em run from their life,

B7

Freestyle's my weapon, I ain't playin' no games,

Em

These rhymes are so lethal, they should fear my name.

****Bridge****

Am

When the mic's in my hand, I'm a lyrical assassin,

B7

Every word's a blade, each line's a hustle,

Em

They thought they could take me, but they underestimated,

Am

The power of my freestyle, now their fate's been created.

****Chorus****

Em

Gotta spit fire, gotta show 'em my might,

Am

Turn these bars into bullets, make 'em run from their life,

B7

Freestyle's my weapon, I ain't playin' no games,

Em

These rhymes are so lethal, they should fear my name.

****Outro****

Em

From a zero to a hero, I've mastered the art,

Am

My freestyle's my shield, my weapon, my heart,

B7

They came for my life, but they're leavin' in fright,

Em

'Cause my rhymes are so dangerous, I won this fight.

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

HEAVEN'S PUP

LEONID MEDOVYY

Em

I was just a lil' pup, runnin' 'round the block,

Am

Chasin' butterflies, never thought it'd stop.

B7

But life ain't simple, nah, it ain't so clear,

Em

My owners split up, now I'm caught right here.

Em

Mama said, "Come on, girl, let's hit the road,"

Am

But I saw that Daddy, man, he lost his soul.

B7

Thought about the good times, thought about the bad,

Em

Knew I had to stay, though it made me sad.

Em

Livin' with the one I ain't never really liked,

Am

Just so Mama could go and do what's right.

B7

Travel the world, spreadin' love, doin' good,

Em

While I stayed home, just like I knew I should.

Em

But life ain't easy, no, it takes a toll,

Am

Every day with him, it weighed on my soul.

B7

But I knew in my heart, I was playin' my part,

Em

Keepin' Daddy straight, holdin' on in the dark.

Em

One day I felt it, somethin' in the air,

Am

Knew it was my time, so I said a lil' prayer.

B7

Looked at Daddy, he just smiled at me,

Em

Said, "Go on, girl, you've set me free."

Em

So I closed my eyes, and I saw the light,

Am

Knew that Heaven's gates were in my sight.

B7

Left the pain behind, left the world below,

Em

Up to the sky where the angels go.

Em

Now I'm up here, runnin' with the stars,

Am

Barkin' at the moon, flyin' so far.

B7

Lookin' down at Mama, travelin' the globe,

Em

Knowin' I gave her the freedom to roam.

Em

Daddy's alright, yeah, he's doin' fine,

Am

And Mama's out there, shinin' her light.

B7

I did what I could, now I'm in the clear,

Em

Restin' in Heaven, no more fear.

HELL UNBOUND

LEONID MEDOVYY

| | | |
|---|---|--|
| Em I am the sound | The monks are seen But lies are told | The shields are oiled The spears are curved |
| Am I am the voice | The scriptures burn in flames | And armies are defeated |
| Em B7 I integrate the limit | Reflections see All that is lost | The horses died The riders lived |
| I am that sine That strikes the coil My minute, is your minute | The chest is there abandoned | The beaten were not beaten |
| Destruction looms The debt unpaid Your choice is yours to live | 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 Osirus And the grave is given when you give | 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 |
| Dont get too close and you live life The touch is broken too | The statues kneel The spit it shows The dishonor and the pain | Creator speaks the language with All those that understand it |
| The conquest ended Good god lives and fire tells the truth | Yue Fei returned And demons run Chang Mai is not in season | And if you don't Its all fine still Your end comes unended |
| Pour milk on lingum Dance around Your lies are not forgotten | The burning is which covers ground Sometimes without a reason | |
| You feel your heart The rhyming beat Of threats and of the rotten | The training given in return To living life as such | |
| You feel the sorrow In your soul The gong removes the pain | The soldiers move The line grows strong But horses do not march | |

LOOK-ALIKE

LEONID MEDOVYY

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Em The way you see | Forgiveness lost and vengeance given | The choice to yield forever rotten |
| Am Is always different | the turtles rise again | when vows are not renewed |
| Em B7 when friendship used against | The sword of truth Sliced through kiwi and hippos ride to win | The feather serpent Seen by maiden That's lost the path to Ra |
| You want him winning but in winning the beta's born within | The masters toppled Caskets shredded The fires burn inside | That which is lost Is not forgotten By all that choose to lie |
| Sometimes its him Sometimes its her The difference isn't much | False gods defeated Friendship revered And light that's lost has died | The death is seen Not celebrated The illusion of the past |
| The love you feel Just isn't real But image feels the touch | Heph-ae-stus enters the equation The blacksmith of divine | The swords are drawn and shields reflected The pathway to the trust |
| Taweret just cant believe you did it And Mahakala can be seen | The joke of old Is not so funny When hammer shreds the spine | The golden road Is curved and narrow The path is walked alone |
| Mahakali is drunken with god's vengeance But Horus thinks he'll win | The arts are given But not stolen Dead gods are dead again | The fear that's faced The grave of pharaoh Is carved in face of stone |
| The strategy is very simple To act as if it's real | Remains of Maya Of the moment The light is lit within | The tomb is sealed The mummy frozen The cats are seen through time |
| Truth and perception Are the difference But body within | The temples roar with Jaguaries The rage is heard through sound | The fear of god The love of truth The touch and grace divine |
| Persephone stolen But not given The payment has been made | The skulls are shattered Temple toppled And all gods ride above | |
| The joke is funny God forsaken All jokers love to trade | The choice to lie Is not forgotten By druids of the new | |

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

| | | |
|---|--|--|
| Em Jurema is the name | Her dance is fearsome But its pretty | The trust you give Returned to you |
| Am I hear I hear | Osyrus thinks its fun | The pit, It burns, hot coals |
| Em B7 Chamei Chamei it sounds | She is created In the moment | The story ends its neverending |
| But now the voice is heard so clear Is really Yemanja | That love began to sprout | The beauty, loves again |
| No really its Jurema coming She's late but never done | I am the song It is the honor For love to come around | All those who love Will remain married To live, love always wins |
| Fashion is gone But I come running Osyrus where art thou | Be not forgotten Fear no sorrow The love you show, received | |
| The joke is said around the fire The singer lost his voice | All that obey Will feel the follow All that pretend, fall ill | |
| The beauty comes The time reversed All that hear make noise | Truth feels no pain It carries justice The justice has a spear | |
| She is the beauty of the forest She is the love unbound | The spear is love The love desires The point, the will, its real | |
| Don't be afraid to feel the power Or force, don't turn around | Be what you want But love completley The love is yours to keep | |
| Prtetentous souls Pretend to be her But she's the only one | Real love lasts And hatered blisters The gods play games to keep | |
| | Yemanja sees All that's remembered That which you do recalled | |

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

THE BOOK

LEONID MEDOVYY

Maybe there's a book you opened
On a page you didn't know it had
Maybe you wish you didn't read it
But there's a chapter that you've read.

You read the book, you read the chapter,
and it opened up a page.
A new page of you, and before you knew it
There was nowhere to escape.

There was no place for you to go.
There was no place for you to hide.
The book was opened, the story started.
And you went on for a ride.

The ride that took you places
That you wish you didn't go
You had no idea how you got there
Or if there is somewhere else for you to go.

It seems like there's no happy ending
And it might just be your fault
Your opened the book
You read the words
And now there's no where for you to go.

Or maybe its just a beginning
And maybe you got it all wrong
You read the chapter and not the book
And there's always somewhere you can go

There's always someone for you to talk to
That cares for what you have to say
Someone that cares about your struggles
And wants to help you find a way

The way is hidden inside the chapters
That you thought were bad for you
But those chapters are just lessons
For you to meet the real you

The real you likes to laugh
and see others in their joy
The real you is real friendly
And sees the world as one big toy.

Thats the way your book has started
And that's the way its gonna end
With you loving those around you
Wishing that it never ends.

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

WHEN DARKNESS COMES

LEONID MEDOVYY

Another day just fades away
A struggle just to think and pray
I found myself engulfed by darkness
My sense of self is lost without it

When I feel sick I overcome
When I feel lost I ask someone
What should I do when I give up
Who do I ask which way is up

Some days I find myself alone
With hope just rolling like a stone
Another burned out cigarette
A story of a girl Linette

I turn the volume of my speakers
I walk outside to meet grim reaper
I tell him hi, he says hello
Is it the time for me to go?

Its not the story or the end
It is the Pi that never ends
The genius Ramanujan
Is lit with power of twelve suns

The milk way it knows no bounds
The light-waves move at speed sound
That makes no sense and that ok
The Science, it will save the day

The Galileo laid it down
The earth, it moves around the sun
And after darkness comes the light
The love prevails, and day is bright.

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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