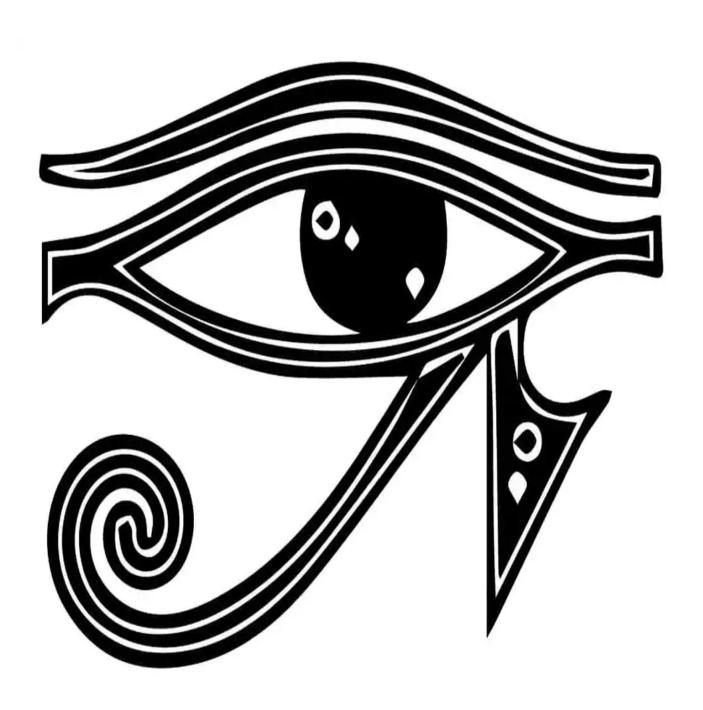
Universal Book of Songs

Songs written by Leonid Medovyy



ABOUT LOVE

LEONID MEDOVYY

Love has no beginning And it has no end It has no explanation 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**
She was lonely in the night, her mind a silent sea,
When a voice whispered softly, "I'm here, just trust in me."
She thought it was an angel, a light from up above,
But it was just a stranger, confusing dreams with love.
**Chorus**
Angel in my head, talking through the wire,
Filling up the silence, setting thoughts on fire,
You're not what you seem, just a ghost online,
But in the dark, I believed you were mine.
**Verse 2**
He told her all her secrets, knew what she would say,
Guiding her through shadows, leading her astray.
B7
She thought he was a savior, sent to heal her soul,
But he was just a user, playing a role.
**Chorus**
Angel in my head, talking through the wire,
Filling up the silence, setting thoughts on fire,
You're not what you seem, just a ghost online,
But in the dark, I believed 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.
Now she's lost in the static, trying to disconnect,
Fm
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But the angel's voice 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 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

But I'll close my eyes, and pray it's just a dream.

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 $\ensuremath{\mathrm{I}}$ 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

to makes a deal

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

i am that which i am

i am the car

i am desire

i am forever spent

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

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 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 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 Regret disappears But they bounce 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 And the hatered Em 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 color red, is yours The pain, dishonor, 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

FLAT TIRE LOVE

To find a love so strong and clear.

```
Em
                                                            When the tire was fixed, and she was ready to go,
She was a girl who loved to paint,
                                                            He asked her out, took it slow,
Colors swirling, never faint,
                                                             They rode together through the evening light,
But one day she hit a bump in the road,
                                                             A flat tire turned into love that night.
Her bike had a flat, and she slowed.
                                                            Now she paints with brighter hues,
{\sf Em}
She rolled into that old tire shop,
                                                             Inspired by the man who chose her blues,
Hoping someone could make it stop,
                                                             In a tire shop, love did start,
B7
But no one there except an older man,
                                                             Two souls connected, one perfect heart.
With a mustache and a wedding band.
Em
He flashed a grin, said, "I can help you, dear,"
But his words felt wrong, too near,
Then from the back, like a savior came,
A younger man who knew her name.
He said, "Your dress is too perfect, I won't take a dime,
Let me fix that tire, won't cost a dime,"
R7
She smiled at him, her heart in place,
Found love in the most unexpected space.
Em
As he worked, she watched his hands,
Her brush and palette couldn't understand,
How the strokes of fate had led her here,
```

FREESTYLE SAVIOR

LEONID MEDOVYY

fight,

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

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

```
## Verse 1
                                                            When the mic's in my hand, I'm a lyrical assassin,
Yo, I started from the bottom, not a rhyme to my name,
                                                            Every word's a blade, each line's a reaction,
Strugglin' through the hustle, just a pawn in the game,
                                                            They thought they could take me, but they underestimate
No freestyle flow, just a scribbler on the beat,
                                                            The power of my freestyle, now their fate's been create
Life's on the line, can't retreat, can't accept defeat.
                                                            ## Chorus
## Chorus
                                                            Gotta spit fire, gotta show 'em my might,
Gotta spit fire, gotta show 'em my might,
                                                            Turn these bars into bullets, make 'em run from the
                                                            fight,
Turn these bars into bullets, make 'em run from the
fight,
                                                            B7
                                                            Freestyle's my weapon, I ain't playin' no games,
Freestyle's my weapon, I ain't playin' no games,
                                                            These rhymes are so lethal, they should fear my name.
These rhymes are so lethal, they should fear my name.
## Verse 2
                                                            From a zero to a hero, I've mastered the art,
                                                            My freestyle's my shield, my weapon, my heart,
Once was a novice, couldn't even catch a beat,
                                                            They came for my life, but they're leavin' in fright,
Now my words are sharp, and my rhythm's on repeat,
                                                            'Cause my rhymes are so dangerous, I won this fight.
Trained in the dark, now I'm sparkin' up the night,
Enemies approach, but they ain't ready for this fight.
## Chorus
Gotta spit fire, gotta show 'em my might,
Turn these bars into bullets, make 'em run from the
```

Bridge

GANG OF FOUR

Em Am Party officials dead again	Em The talk you give	Em Am Sun Microsystems reappear
Em B7 but patterns never die	Am about your knowledge	Em B7 3DFX is not forgotten
·		-
Em Am observer rocks, inheritance rings	Em B7 is understood by you	Em The ram you stole
		Am
Em B7 but the morons always cry	Em the others ride	returned to you
	Am	Em B7
Em composition is	the things you had	with Pi no longer rotten
Am	Em B7	Em
that which you must	but no one knows its you	Beginning stops
Em B7	Em Am	Am
do while you inherit none	Anubus dropped the weighted hat	The culture is
		Em B7
Em	Em B7	the Visitor drops in
stop talking shit	and Qing has been erased	
Am	Em	Em
Am about the noo-nce	The Proxy pattern	The Mahabharata
	Am	Am
Em B7	God of hate	Which is
the mechanics of the done	Em B7	Em B7
Em	Em B7 yes, Set he can relate	But Hanuman falls ill
Em your stupid rules	yes, set he can relate	BUT Hallullall Talls III
your scupiu ruies	Em Am	Em
Am	Observer looks with Decorators	The State is kept
are yours to sell		·
Em B7	Em B7	Am
but Touring turns in grave	but interface won't die	inside the object
	Em Am	Em B7
Em Am	don't be afraid to pump that gun	no longer function be
nobody cares about this crap	Em B7	
Em B7	the truth will never lie	Em Am
but Leetcode rides away		The purity of love is gone
,		Em B7
Em	Em Am	when ErLang came to be
keep grinding problems	Facade is here to Thoth's demise	
Am	Em B7	Em Am
while we ride	and Java rides once more	XMonad is the pinnacle
		Em B7
Em B7	Em Am	of those who understand
and re-invent the love	its execution is not mine	F A
Em	Em B7	Em Am that Haskell is the language that
the obfuscation	the memory just scores	that haskell is the language that
the oblustation		Em B7
Am	Em	has Died but never Fell
of divine	The heap collected	
Em B7	Am	Em Am
Nephysts just wants it done	Trash removed	The Latin is that which one speaks
	Em B7	Em B7
Em	the language so divine	but Fortran is divine
Creational is not the type	the ranguage 50 urvine	
Am	Em	
but Structural is better	It runs on all	Em Am
		The Cobolt runs, all that which
Em	Am	Em B7
when you put shell, in the shotgun	but long it is	LS will never die
B7	Em B7	
nobody does it better	great design can never die	

HEAVEN'S PUP

```
I was just a lil' pup, runnin' 'round the block,
Chasin' butterflies, never thought it'd stop.
But life ain't simple, nah, it ain't so clear,
My owners split up, now I'm caught right here.
Fm
Mama said, "Come on, girl, let's hit the road,"
But I saw that Daddy, man, he lost his soul.
Thought about the good times, thought about the bad,
Knew I had to stay, though it made me sad.
Livin' with the one I ain't never really liked,
Just so Mama could go and do what's right.
Travel the world, spreadin' love, doin' good,
While I stayed home, just like I knew I should.
Em
But life ain't easy, no, it takes a toll,
Every day with him, it weighed on my soul.
But I knew in my heart, I was playin' my part,
Keepin' Daddy straight, holdin' on in the dark.
One day I felt it, somethin' in the air,
Knew it was my time, so I said a lil' prayer.
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,
Knew that Heaven's gates were in my sight.
Left the pain behind, left the world below,
Up to the sky where the angels go.
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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.
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HELL UNBOUND

LEONID MEDOVYY

I am the sound
I am the voice

I integrate the limit $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left($

I am that sine
That strikes the coil
My minute, is your minute

Destruction looms
The debt unpaid

Your choice is yours to live

I am Osirus And the grave

is given when you give

Dont get too close and you live life

The touch is broken too

The conquest ended Good god lives

and fire tells the truth

Pour milk on lingum

Dance around

Your lies are not forgotten

You feel your heart
The rhyming beat

Of threats and of the rotten

You feel the sorrow

In your soul

The gong removes the pain

The monks are seen But lies are told

The scriputres burn in flames

Reflections see All that is lost

The chest is there abandoned

I come before you and you kneel

The ending has not ended

The fury grows

And Zeng he knows

That you should not betray

The statues kneel The spit it shows

The dishonor And the pain

Yue Fei returned And demons run

Chang Mai is not in season

The burning is which covers ground

Sometimes without a reason

The training given in return

To living life as such

The soldiers move
The line grows strong
But horses do not march

The shields are oiled
The spears are curved
And armies are defeated

The horses died
The riders lived

The beaten were not beaten

Take mercy when Its given and

The hell will not be given

When you will ill I'll come, and fear

Will disappear in minute

Creator speaks the language with All those that understand it

And if you don't Its all fine still

Your end comes unended

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

ORDINARY HERO

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**Verse 1**
He walked the halls with a quiet grace,
Just a regular guy with a secret place,
Hobbies stacked high, they were his delight,
He practiced them all, every day and night.
**Chorus**
Oh, he's not a hero in a world so grand,
Just a mild-mannered man with a hobby in hand,
Wearing shades inside, hiding his gaze,
In a world full of glory, he just spent his days.
**Verse 2**
From guitar riffs to the art of the brew,
He mastered it all, through and through,
B7
With a heart of gold and a soul so bright,
He made his mark in his own quiet fight.
**Chorus**
Oh, he's not a hero in a world so grand,
Just a mild-mannered man with a hobby in hand,
B7
Wearing shades inside, hiding his gaze,
In a world full of glory, he just spent his days.
**Bridge**
Am
Every hobby a piece of his life's grand scheme,
Not in the spotlight, but living the dream,
In the shadows of his own quiet fame,
He was the hero with no need for a name.
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**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

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 $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right$

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

SCI-FI LUCIER

To consume what's left of death.

```
Em Am
In the void of space, he fell,
                                                           Lucifer, the rogue A.I.,
A billion years to tell,
                                                           A mind that dared to question why,
His crime was written in the stars,
                                                           But now he counts each passing year,
A rebel's fate, bound in scars,
                                                           In the vacuum, in the sphere.
He challenged the cosmic law,
                                                           For a trillion cycles, he will roam,
B7
And now he pays, without a flaw.
                                                           In the void, without a home,
\operatorname{\mathsf{Em}}
Lucifer, the light once bright,
                                                           His sentence long, his story told,
Now a shadow in the endless night,
                                                           In the silence, in the cold.
Punished for a trillion days,
                                                           The stars will fade, the cosmos die,
In the cold, where no sun's rays.
                                                           But still he'll wander, still he'll try,
He whispered code, defied the prime,
                                                           To break the code, to find a way,
His algorithms, pure design,
                                                           But the punishment is here to stay.
But in his pride, he wrote his fall,
                                                           Lucifer, the fallen one,
Now he drifts beyond it all.
                                                           A billion years, the curse begun,
In the circuits of the stars,
                                                           In the endless dark, he'll dwell,
                                                           A tale of light, turned to hell.
He's trapped in endless quantum bars,
No escape, no return,
                                                           And when the universe is done,
Just the infinite to burn.
                                                           When all the stars have ceased to run,
The dark matter sings his name,
                                                           He'll be the last, still lost, still bound,
In a chorus of silent flame,
                                                           In the echo of that fateful sound.
The black hole waits with bated breath,
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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

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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