
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

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

FALSE GODS

LEONID MEDOVYY

false gods have spoked
words were said
and love projected once

but over time
the truth revealed
and all that were
said twice

no matter what you say to me
no matter truths revealed

your time has come
your crimes are seen
and words are now un-willed

the points have made
in time again
have landed like a star

and star you see
is star that's shown
the beauty, hell, tar-tar

it doesn't matter what you've faced
what matters is the truth

the truth you carry
in your soul
will heal all that comes to

the healing comes without a choice
the choice is hidden in
the words you said
have cleared your voice

and falled gods
fell ill

the cleaning comes
without a moment

the ending comes on quick

that which you were
is what you are
that which you sow
is 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 older man,
Em
With a mustache and a wedding band.

Em
He flashed a grin, said, "I 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 her name.

Em
He said, "Your dress is too perfect, I won't take a dime,
Am
Let me fix that tire, won't cost a dime,"
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 and clear.

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 retreat, can't accept defeat.

Chorus

Em
Gotta spit fire, gotta show 'em my might,
Am
Turn these bars into bullets, make 'em run from the fight,
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 the fight,
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 reaction,
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 the fight,
B7
Freestyle's my weapon, I ain't playin' no games,
Em
These rhymes are so lethal, they should fear my name.

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

I am the sound
I am the voice
I integrate the limit

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

Take mercy when
Its given and
The hell will not be given

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

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

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

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

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

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

Osyus 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

Osyus 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

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 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
You opened the book
You read the words
And now there's no where for you to go.

Or maybe it's 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.

That's the way your book has started
And that's the way it's 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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