ABOUT LOVE

LEONID MEDOVYY

Em

Love has no beginning

Am

And it has no end

Fm

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**
                                                                  **Chorus**
She was lonely in the night, her mind a silent sea,
                                                                  Angel in my head, talking through the wire,
When a voice whispered softly, "I'm here, just trust in me."
                                                                  Filling up the silence, setting thoughts on fire,
She thought it was an angel, a light from up above,
But it was just a stranger, confusing dreams with love.
**Chorus**
                                                                  **Outro**
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 that you were mine.
**Verse 2**
He told her all his secrets, knew what she would say,
Guiding her through shadows, leading her astray.
She thought he was a savior, sent to heal her soul,
But he was a loser, playing other 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 that you were mine.
**Bridge**
She realized too late, her mind was just a game,
The angel's voice a whisper, no halo, just a name.
Now she's lost in static, trying to disconnect,
But the angel's voice still lingers, a love she can't forget.
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You're not what you seem, just a ghost online, But in the dark, I believed that you were mine. Angel in my head, you're just a fleeting lie, But for a moment there, you made me feel alive. Now I know the truth, and it cuts so deep, 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 line removed
the paper is now blue
the group of people
loving you
can never be just you

The curve is set

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

of choice

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

is gods desire forever to explore

BILL OF RIGHTS

LEONID MEDOVYY

Everyone one of us

is born with the rights

The right to live

and the right to love.

The right to be you

and the right to be me.

The right to breathe

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

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 But do remember	_
Em The siren roars	Em The volunteer	Am	Em The free flow rocks
Am Blue shield explores	Am Has volunteered	That their late Em B7	Am The god divine
Em B7 The dog is barking NO	Em B7 He thinks he's gonna win	is payment until late	Em B7 For you and only you
o dog 10 sarking no	Em	Em Am You number is LM Six Four	Em
Em The cup of coffee	The girl that knew	Em B7 The number won't just be	I'm here to sing
Am gets so cold	Her dreams before	Em	The praise to god
Em B7 The warmth of love removed	The shoes were laced again	The way you hate	No brahma is not him
Em Am The caterpillar of the flow	Em	The sound of flow Em B7	Em
Em B7 The butterfly of you	The pain removed	I enter win to win	It's Loki, no Am
	With open door Em B7	Em The road just ends	I think its RA Em B7
Em The shotgun rocks	The winner's bound to win	Am and justice starts	oh no it's really him
Am The taser stuns	Em Am I am the color of the painting	Em B7 Inside your ears you see	Em The boy you saw
Em B7 The locks just say hello	Em B7 That you have long forgot	Em That wax of fear	Am The lock and stock
Em	Em Am The Michelangelo of death	Am The fear of doubt	Em B7 The barrel comes again
The magnum flies	Em B7 The Rafael of not	Em B7 How can he really win?	
That hollow-point Em B7		Em	Em The bullet rocks
Just penetrates the show	.Em The pillars painted	Don't ask that question	Am The speed is just
Em Am Muzzle velocity of you	Am God came down	Ask another Em B7	Em B7 and win is just a win
Em B7 The gel just wrecked with hate	Em B7 Which one? The one I asked	What happens if he does?	
Em The choices made	F	The counter starts	
Am	Em I'll let you know	The numbers move	
The wind that blew Em B7	Am That gods no fool	The sun and stars above	
Is just the love that is late	Em B7 when pen becomes the pen		

DARK TRIAD

LEONID MEDOVYY

Feels not rotten

You are that which all men The colors are dull The hip and hop Andred sees death avoid and choices are made R7 Her eyes are dark The betrayal of the bond The overcoming, ambition to be vou Regret disappears She exits empty pond The pain infliected, gives you Fm strenght The greatness loves and the debts are repaid R7 Lugh sees his weapons Love is a weakness. Cold. Go on with running I am the collector In the forest The desire to be few Am of divine Em Remorese a weakenss, and you and Artemis hunts once more know it the choice you made The glasses worn Entitlement is in forever mine The bow and arrow Inside the building You owe me nothing and I know Hit the target The field of flowers Where sun has never shined Yet pain feels like a sting But they bounce can not spring You hide your eyes Begins the throw when river runs The touch is cold and but not your sinning calculated the faith, it rings Cernunnos holds the key of She loves your naked cries The influence of hate The angels rhyme You think you're winning The payment has been paid The songs of fire Morrigan dances Em And the hatered Intrest collected The banners drawn Crows are singing B7 Em ensure you do feel great В7 Death. desire Beyond desire Bridit holds fire, not rain Fm The blade Am The syllabals Dishonor common and implicit There is no pain Cerridwen sees are spread too thin Charistma is not real The death is ringing The pain, dishonor, The color red, is yours The bells that never ring Not greatness are not in Em В7 The Grendel sees within Danu annoyed at water lilly You feel no love Rhiannon appears on horse Remorse forgotten The pain of others

FALSE GODS

C	C
false gods have spoked	it doesn't matter
G	G
words were said	what you've faced
D G	D G
and love projected once	what matters is the truth
C	С
but over time	the truth you carry
G	G
the truth revealed	in your soul
D	D G
and all that said	will heal all that comes through
G	
were twice	С
	the healing comes
C	G
no matter what	without a choice
G	D G
you say to me	the choice is hidden in
D G	
no matter truths revealed	
	C the words you said
_	the words you said
C	G have cleared your voice
your time has come	
G	D G
your crimes are seen	and falled gods fell ill
D G and words are now up willed	
and words are now un-willed	C _
	the cleaning comes
C	G
the points have made	without a moment
G	D G
in time again	the ending comes on quick
D G	
have landed like a star	С
	that which you were
C	G
and star you see	is what you are
G	D
is star that's shown	that which you sow
D G	G
the beauty, hell, tar-tar	now reaped

FLAT TIRE LOVE

To find a love, so strong beware.

```
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,
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,
But no one there except an old man,
                                                            Two souls connected, one perfect heart.
With a mustache and a wedding band.
He flashed a grin, said, "can help you, dear?"
But his words felt wrong, too near,
Then from the back, like a savior came,
A younger man who knew my name.
He said, "Your dress is too perfect, I won't take a dime,
Let me fix that tire, won't cost my time,"
B7
She smiled at him, her heart in place,
Found love in the most unexpected space.
As he worked, she watched his hands,
Her brush and palette couldn't understand,
How the strokes of fate had led her here,
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FREESTYLE SAVIOR

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**Verse 1**
                                                           **Bridge**
Yo, I started from the bottom, not a rhyme to my name,
                                                           When the mic's in my hand, I'm a lyrical assassin,
Strugglin' through the hustle, just a pawn in the game,
                                                           Every word's a blade, each line's a hustle,
No freestyle flow, just a scribbler on the beat,
                                                           They thought they could take me, but they
                                                           underestimated,
Life's on the line, can't accept defeat.
                                                           The power of my freestyle, now their fate's been
                                                           created.
**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 fortheir
life,
                                                           Turn these bars into bullets, make 'em run from their
R7
                                                           life,
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**
                                                           **Outro**
Once was a novice, couldn't even catch a beat,
                                                           From a zero to a hero, I've mastered the art,
Now my words are sharp, and my rhythm's on repeat,
                                                           My freestyle's my shield, my weapon, my heart,
Trained in the dark, now I'm sparkin' up the night,
                                                           They came for my life, but they're leavin' in fright,
Enemies approach, but they ain't ready for this fight.
                                                           'Cause my rhymes are so dangerous, I won this fight.
**Chorus**
Gotta spit fire, gotta show 'em my might,
Turn these bars into bullets, make 'em run from their
life,
Freestyle's my weapon, I ain't playin' no games,
These rhymes are so lethal, they should fear my name.
```

GANG OF FOUR

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

HEAVEN'S PUP

LEONID MEDOVYY

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

```
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

Am

I am the voice

Em

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

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

Am

Is always different

Em

В7

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 the difference But body within

Persephone stolen
But 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 blacksmith of divine

The joke of old
Is not so funny

the equation

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 $\ensuremath{\mathsf{T}}$

The fear of god
The love of truth

The touch and grace divine

ORDINARY HERO

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**Verse 1**
                                                                  **Chorus**
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,
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,
Wearing shades inside, hiding his gaze,
In a world full of glory, he just spent his days.
**Bridge**
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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```
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

Am

I hear I hear

Em B7

Chamei Chamei it sounds

But now the voice is heard so clear Is really Yemanja

No really

its Jurema coming

She's late but never done

Fashion is gone
But I come running
Osyrus where art thou

The joke is said around the fire

The singer lost his voice

The beauty comes
The time reversed

All that hear make noise

She is the beauty

of the forest

She is the love unbound

Don't be afraid to feel the power

Or force, don't turn around

Prtetentous souls
Pretend to be her

But she's the only one

Her dance is fearsome

But its pretty

Osyrus thinks its fun

She is created In the moment

That love began to sprout

I am the song
It is the honor

For love to come around

Be not forgotten Fear no sorrow

The love you show, received

All that obey

Will feel the follow

All that pretend, fall ill

Truth feels no pain
It carries justice

The justice has a spear

The spear is love The love desires

The point, the will, its real

Be what you want
But love completley

The love is yours to keep

Real love 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 way

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 your pain

The heat and cold

are felt at once

I-ching is not the 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 flew away

The jokes are told

Around the fire

but fire has no flame

The flame put out

The year is zero

and death is not in vain

Prostrate to love

But do it slowly

The gods are watching now

The threats are none

The food is soft

The feeling is not done

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, not gotten

The language paves the way

Don't be afraid

To kill the rotten

Let love just find the way

SCI-FI LUCIER

To consume what's left of death.

```
Fm 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,
And now he pays, without a flaw.
                                                            In the void, without a home,
Lucifer, the light once bright,
                                                            His sentence long, his story told,
                                                            In the silence, in the cold.
Now a shadow in the endless night,
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,
                                                            To break the code, to find a way,
He whispered code, defied the prime,
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 endless dark, he'll dwell,
In the circuits of the stars,
He's trapped in endless quantum bars,
                                                            A tale of light, turned to hell.
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

Fm

Some heads are bald

Δm

Others are not

Em

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

Em

Maybe there's a book you opened

Am

And a chapter that you've read

Fm

Maybe you wish you didn't read it

R7

And now you can't forget.

You read the book, you read the chapter, and it opened up a page.

A new page of you, and before you knew 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, read the words And taht's how the story goes

Or maybe its just a beginning

And maybe you got it all wrong

You read the chapter, but 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
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 story 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

Fm

Sometimes love is

Aem

Sometimes it isn't

Em

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

or anger with no nam

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

TABLE OF CONTENTS

About Love	2
Angel In My Head	3
Anti Dev	4
Bad Decisions	5
Bill of Rights	6
Counter Patrol	7
Dark Triad	8
False Gods	9
Flat Tire Love	10
Freestyle Savior	11
Gang of Four	12
Heaven's Pup	13
Hell Unbound	14
Look-alike	15
Ordinary Hero	16
Real Jurema	17
Replaced	18
Sci-Fi Lucier	19
Seventy Five Percenters	20
The Book	21
Tony's Song	22
When Darkness Comes	23
Vou Are Not Me	21