

Live Long and Prosper



☆ QUASI-SATANIC SONGS ☆

☆ ALBUM QUASISATANSONGS NR. 1 ☆

‡ MUSIC SELECTED AND COMPOSED BY SLUT SODOMIA ‡



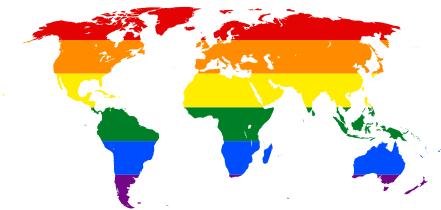
AN ALBUM OF QUASI-SATANIC MUSIC VIDEOS (№1-100) FOR THE IMMERSION IN THE SPIRITUALITY OF SATAN. QUASISATANSONGS NR. 1



ADDITION TO THE GRIMOIRE "GAY LUST". THE LYRICS HAVE BEEN TRANSLATED INTO ENGLISH. LYRICS IN RUSSIAN ARE PUBLISHED IN THE RUSSIAN VERSION OF THIS SUPPLEMENT. CLIPS IN MP4 FORMAT ARE INCLUDED AS AN APPENDIX TO THIS BOOK. 100 MUSICAL COMPOSITIONS

THE ALBUM HAS BEEN DRAWN UP BY HIS MAJESTY SATAN'S FAGGOT
SLUT SODOMIA & AKA ANTICHRIST SLUTSODOMIA

2024 YEAR. ENGLISH VERSION. COLLECTION FOR 2021-2024 YEARS



ALBUM MUSICORUM QUASI-SATANICUM (№1-100) PRO IMMERSIONE IN SPIRITUALITATE SATANAE. QUASISATANSONGS NR. 1

ADDITIO AD GRIMOIRE "GAY LIBIDINE". LYRICS IN ANGLICAM TRANSLATA SUNT. LYRICS IN RUSSIAN DIVULGANTUR IN VERSIONE RUSSICA HUIUS SUPPLEMENTI. MP4 CLIPEI HUIUS LIBRO AFFIGUNTUR. 100 COMPOSITIONES MUSICALES

ALBUM INSTRUCTA EST SUAE MAIESTATIS SATANAE FAGOT SODOMIJA
& AKA ANTICHRISTUS SLUTSODOMIA

2024 YEAR. ANGLICA VERSIO. COLLECTIO PRO ANNIS 2021-2024

MAIN THESES FOR UNDERSTANDING SATANIC SONGS

Darkness, the abyss is the world of unspiritualized creatures, their states, their stupidity. This is the occupation of planet Earth by usurpers of power in the form of SOCG¹. This is an image of the evil of our world. In some cases, it will mean the opposite meaning, because it is the evil of darkness that gives rise to hell, vengeance and Satanists. "Children of darkness" in this case means Satanists. Also, the image of darkness can mean hell for the forces of evil. The image of darkness and the abyss is an important and meaningful term in Satanism.

Light is Satan, Lucifer. Light is Satanism and satanic spirituality, bringing man closer to nature. This is liberation from the shackles of evil and this is the image of freedom. This is the image of the tamer of evil in our world and in hell

Sadness, grief, regret are an indication of the understanding that evil has engulfed the whole world and a Satanist has to live in our world, under the yoke of evil. The main sources of evil are: crowds of inanimate creatures, SOCG and religion. This is the definition of the term specifically for Satanism and for Satanists. Also, these images can represent ordinary human emotions towards people.

Vengeance - this image is important for all Satanists. Revenge on evil in our world and in hell. Unspiritualized creatures, leaders of the SOCG, deceivers of religions and other evil will certainly be subjected to vengeance and information entropy.

Returning the earth and returning freedom to people - this image is important for all Satanists. It means the overthrow of all SOCGs and religions, the cleansing of the earth from unspiritualized creatures, from their stupid and senseless evil. This is an image of the cleansing of planet Earth from states and their totalitarianism.

Night is an image of what a Satanist in the world of evil of our world is almost groping. The light for him in the night is his satanic spirituality. Darkness deepens at night and light is needed most at night. The term night is similar to the term darkness, but does not mean evil itself, but uncertainty and difficulty in navigating, acting, and living without light.

Lost, abandoned and abandoned - this image in Satanism means that Satanists are no longer in hell and that Satan and the forces of hell are not directly accessible to them. Only through satanic spiritualization. This also means that in our world Satanists do not have their magic to instantly destroy evil, as in hell, in Satan's native dimension.

Quasi is a word-forming unit (prefix) with the following meanings: pseudo, as if, almost, similar to. Therefore, QUASI-Satanic musical compositions fall somehow short of real Satanic songs or music. At least, that's how it felt by Slut Sodomia, when she attributed these songs to the QuasiSatanSongs album. Try to find nuances, because I did not classify the song as truly satanic. Sometimes this is easy to do, sometimes small nuances in a song prevent it from being truly satanic. I'll clarify in more detail - QUASI - this does not mean bad. Simply, it means a pseudo-satanic meaning or, if you want, this is Satanism for children - light, unobtrusive, bright, cheerful, funny, not annoying. In addition, I classify as quasi-Satanic songs all songs that are associated with Slut Sodomia personally, and not with her "official" gay Satanism.

¹ SOCG is an abbreviation that stands for the true meaning of the state. State Organized Crime Group

TABLE OF CONTENTS

MAIN THESES FOR UNDERSTANDING SATANIC SONGS	2
PREFACE	6
ABOUT MUSIC VIDEOS IN MP4 DIGITAL VIDEO FORMAT.....	9
POSTER FOR MUSIC VIDEOS.....	9
DISTRIBUTION OF THE MUSICAL APPLICATION OF GAY SATANISM SATANSONGS IN DIFFERENT DIGITAL FORMATS	9
FREEDOM OF DISTRIBUTION OF ANY INFORMATION	10
METHODS OF PAID AND FREE DISTRIBUTION OF THE BOOK QUASISATANSONGS. LICENSE	11
FREE CONDITIONS FOR USE OF THE ELECTRONIC VERSION OF THE QUASISATANSONGS ALBUM BOOK OF ANY EDITION	11
TRANSLATION OF THE ALBUM OF SATANIC SONGS QUASISATANSONGS INTO OTHER LANGUAGES OF THE WORLD.....	11
DONATIONS TO THE AUTHOR AND COPYRATES WHEN SALES OF A BOOK IN PRINT AND ELECTRONIC FORM.....	11
SLUT SODOMIA CRYPTOCURRENCY ACCOUNTS FOR COPYRATES AND DONATIONS	12
ABOUT ADDITIONS TO THE GRIMOIRE "GAY LUST" FOR DEPTH SPIRITUALITY BY SATAN	13
DON'T HESITATE TO BE A SATANIST!	13
NUMBERING AND CONTENTS OF COLLECTIONS OF QUASI-SATANIC SONGS.....	13
1. Johnny Angel «Story Of Love».....	15
2. Vladimir Dashkevich. "Overture from the Adventures of Sherlock Holmes and Dr. Watson". Music from the film. (Anthem of the gay family Slut Sodomia)	15
3. Zivert "WAKE UP!" (Song of stupid and fallen asleep Rashists).....	15
4. Pyotr Ilyich Tchaikovsky "Waltz of the Flowers from the anime The Nutcracker and the Rat King"	15
5. Natasha Koroleva "Small Country"	16
6. Ace of Base «Cruel Summer»	16
7. Toni Braxton «Un-Break My Heart»	17
8. Reiley «Breaking My Heart» (Hymn to the first beautiful innocent love of gay teenagers)	17
9. Ellie Goulding «Love Me Like You Do»	18
10. Troye Sivan "Angel Baby"	18
11. Dan Balan «Crazy Loop (MM Ma Ma)».....	19
12. IOWA "Smile"	19
13. Kate Ryan «Libertine»	20
14. The Lion and the Barber. Song from the film "Mary Poppins, Goodbye"	20
15. Kaoma «Lambada»	21
16. Titanic «My Heart Will Go On».....	21
17. LP «Lost On You».....	22
18. Mitya Fomin "Everything will be fine"	22
19. Modern Talking «Cheri Cheri Lady»	23
20. MONATIK "Spins"	23
21. Amanda Lear «Follow Me».....	24
22. Natali "Oh, God, what a man!"	24
23. Black «Wonderful Life»	25
24. A'Studio and Igor Krutoy "Dad, Mom"	25
25. Alexandra Stan «Mr. Saxobeat»	26
26. Enigma «The Rivers of Belief»	26

27. The Adventures of Pinocchio (Buratino) "Song of Basilio the Cat and Alice the Fox in the Tavern" ("What a Blue Sky") (Abstract song about propaganda, state and religion)	26
28. The Adventures of Pinocchio "Song of the Lamplighters"	26
29. Leningrad "Shmarofon" (Song of Leningrad whores)	27
30. Lera Masskva "Well, finally"	27
31. Benny Benassi «Satisfaction»	28
32. Eduard Drach "Lovely, brothers, lovely (Song of Chieftain Makhno)"	28
33. Aphrodite "Valera"	29
34. Aa-Ha «Take On Me»	29
35. Caravan Palace «Lone Digger»	30
36. Cher «Strong Enough»	30
37. Ensemble VIA Iveria "Argo" (Leitmotif)	31
38. Murat Nasyrov "I am you"	31
39. Ed Sheeran «Shape of You»	32
40. Zivert "Green Waves"	32
41. PSY «Gangnam Style»	34
42. Shakira «Whenever, Wherever»	34
43. Valery Meladze "No Fuss"	35
44. Hands Up (Ruki Vverh) "He Kisses You"	35
45. Alsou "I didn't invent you"	36
46. Toni Braxton «Spanish Guitar»	36
47. DJ Snake feat Justin Bieber «Let Me Love You»	37
48. David Guetta, Bebe Rexha «I'm good (blue)»	37
49. Eldzhey & FEDUK "Rose Wine"	38
50. Lady Gaga «Bad Romance»	38
51. VIA "Typhoon" cover version of the song from the film "Generals of the Sand Quarries"	40
52. GAYAZOV\$ BROTHER\$ "Drunken Fog"	40
53. A'Studio "Just like everyone else"	41
54. Aerosmith «I Don't Wanna Miss a Thing» (The song was used in fiction movie «Armageddon»)	41
55. GAYAZOV\$ BROTHER\$ "Me, You and the Sea"	42
56. Yin-Yang "Kamikaze"	42
57. Tones and I "Dance Monkey" (Harley Quinn song)	43
58. ima Bilan "On the Shore of the Sky"	43
59. V. Petkun, A. Golubev, A. Makarsky "Esmeralda"	45
60. GAYAZOV\$ BROTHER\$ "Credo"	45
61. George Michael «Careless Whisper»	45
62. Tears For Fears «Sowing The Seeds Of Love»	45
63. Little Big, Hands Up "The boys are slamming"	47
64. Miyagi & Endspiel "I Got Love"	47
65. Komodo «died in your arms tonight»	49
66. Bloodhound gang «The bad touch»	49
67. Nena & Kim Wilde «Anyplace, Anywhere, Anytime»	50

68. Clean Bandit feat Sean Paul & Anne-Marie «Rockabye»	50
69. Valeria "Riga-Moscow"	53
70. Murat Nasyrov "My story"	53
71. Imany «Don't Be So Shy» (Filatov & Karas Remix).....	53
72. Rednex «Wish You Were Here»	53
73. Whizzkidz ft. Inusa Dawuda «Rumours (Digi Digi)»	55
74. Zivert «Beverly Hills»	55
75. Within Temptation «Memories»	56
76. TOTO «Reggae, Sun Shine, God Jah»	56
77. The Pussycat Dolls ft. Timbaland «Wait A Minute».....	56
78. Cher «Believe».....	56
79. The Rolling Stones «Paint It, Black».....	58
80. Rammstein "Ohne dich" Cover version by Svetlana Amelchenko" in Russian.....	58
81. Rammstein "Ohne dich (Without you)"	59
82. Sarah Connor «From Sarah With Love »	59
83. Edward Maya «Stereo Love »	60
84. LSP "Coin" (Song of noisy Russian degenerates)	60
85. Sergey Lazarev "It's all her"	61
86. City (Gorod) 312 "I'll stay"	61
87. Ivanushki International "Poplar fluff"	62
88. Guano Apes «Big In Japan»	62
89. Critters 2 The Hungry Heifer «Critters annihilation. Fragment from the film».....	63
90. Taiwan MC feat. Davojah «Let the Weed Bun»	63
91. One Desire «Hurt».....	65
92. Pharaoh "Wildly, for example"	65
93. Malfa «So Long»	66
94. Legalize "Zastoy 2.0".....	66
95. Larry Hooper, Kenny Trimble «Mr bass man»	68
96. Kylie Minogue «All The Lovers».....	68
97. Whore «In This Moment»	69
98. Sarah Connor feat Natural «Just One Last Dance»	69
99. Paul Mauriat "Soul for two"	70
100. The Adventures of Pinocchio (Buratino), final song from the film "Bu-Ra-Ti-No!" (Hymn of Slut Sodomia, who played Pinocchio in kindergarten)	70
ADDITIONAL INFORMATION ON THE TOPIC OF GAY SATANISM FROM SLUT SODOMIA	71
LIST OF ADDITIONAL APPENDICES TO THE GRIMOIRE OF GAY SATANISM FOR THE IMMERSION IN THE SPIRITUALITY OF SATAN	72
ABOUT THE DEVELOPMENT, IMPORTANCE AND USE OF CRYPTOCURRENCY	76



PREFACE

Music, especially music combined with video, helps in spiritualizing a person. Music videos are short musical compositions in which the music is complemented by visual art. Such art helps very well in spiritualization by Satan. Through harmony and aesthetics, the Satanist understands the true meaning of a musical composition and this brings him closer to complete spirituality. Therefore, the vilest religions of the world and the dictatorial regimes of the SOCG prohibit music, especially that which can inspire a person to freedom, awareness and independence from the opinions of the crowd.

The topic of prohibitions in music is alive, topical, in demand by the authorities and has frightened artists for thousands of years. Even the ancient Jews banned musical instruments in services. The Orthodox and Catholic churches followed their example. But in the Middle Ages, an organ appeared in the Catholic church, and closer to the New Age, the sound of other instruments was allowed. In the Orthodox Church, instruments are still prohibited and concerts are not very welcome.



Fascists & Nazis declared music that did not fit into the framework of the official “art of the Third Reich” to be degenerate (*Entartete Kunst* - “Degenerate Art” - a term used in Nazi Germany in relation to the art of the avant-garde and modernism). Some of its authors managed to either die (Schrecker in 1934) or flee from Germany and the occupied countries (Hindemith, Schoenberg, Kshenek); those who did not manage to do either one or the other ended their lives in concentration camps (Ullman, Schulhof, Haas, Krasa). In fact, the fascists themselves and their SOCG are degenerates and degenerates.

It is known that after coming to power in Afghanistan in 1996, the Islamic fundamentalists of the Taliban movement launched an operation to search for and destroy musical instruments and cassette players, which

were confiscated from the population and publicly burned at the stake. The wooden posts were decorated with huge rolls of magnetic tape from confiscated audio and video cassettes. Musicians caught in flagrante delicto were beaten with their own instruments and sent to prison for 40 days.²

Not all videos and music are equally useful for spiritualizing a person. You can listen to the music that suits you. In this book, I have collected such satanic music in which the words, musical harmony and video sequence of the clip, in my subjective opinion, are satanic or the clip projects the ideas of Satanism in itself. This is a selection of songs and videos from Slut Sodomia. Songs and videos in the SatanSongs albums help to become inspired by Satan, free the mind, and fill a person with harmony and awareness. Therefore, I recommend such clips for deepening your spirituality or acquiring spiritualization by Satan.

It is possible that for many people the selection of clips from the SatanSongs collection from Slut Sodomia will consist of completely unfamiliar musical compositions and even completely unfamiliar musical styles. For other people, these may be well-known and favorite musical compositions. For some people, my selection of music videos may seem too soft, not metal-heavy enough, or satanic-hardcore enough. For other people, many of the songs will be a culture shock and seem too heavy and hardcore metal. Yes, everyone has different tastes. I tried to combine in the selection "An album of Satanic music videos for immersion in the spirituality of Satan. SatanSongs" songs of different directions and different levels of "hardcore", but united by the common ideas of Satanism and filled with satanic energy. I didn't single out any special gay compositions - all the songs have nothing to do with sexual orientation because gay Satanism is the spiritualization of a person by Satan without reference to a person's sexual orientation or gender.

I will express my opinion about the breadth of perception of different types of music, hardcore music and metal for a Satanist. A Satanist should, if possible, expand his horizons in music and not limit himself to any one musical direction. This will allow you to feel the music better and receive the greatest inspiration from Satan from listening to music. Of course, there may be favorite artists and styles of music - this is completely normal. For many people, metal or hard rock is an unfamiliar sound that they are not used to, and metal music can be uncomfortable. This is a normal phenomenon because you need to get used to metal just like some special food³. I recommend that the reader and listener of the music from my selection get involved with metal if you still haven't felt it. It's better to start gradually - i.e. move from lighter compositions to heavier ones. Metal is by far the most powerful and driving type of music for a Satanist, which is filled with the rage of Satan and charged with the energy of gay Satanism. It is advisable for a Satanist to understand metal music and rock. Calm music, filled with melodic harmony and meaning, complements metal with its contrast. This is approximately the same as colors complement each other in painting, as different tastes of products complement each other in culinary masterpieces. The contrast of metal with slow and melodic music complements the Satanist's spirituality with Satan and his beauty.

The music videos themselves are collected as separate MP4 files as an appendix to this book. Therefore, if you want to hear and see the clip, you should play it using an MP4 video player. You can also find this song or video on the Internet by song title and artist. I put the clips together because it's easier and better for people.

² <https://muzobozrenie.ru/zapreshennaya-muzyka/> "Musical Review" is a Russian publication about classical and modern academic music. "Forbidden Music" Published by Andrey Ustinov, Pavel Raigorodsky | MO No. 2 (443, 444) 2019. Date of page viewing 12/28/2023

³ For example, in the USA, the majority of the population does not eat such healthy and tasty foods as cottage cheese, salted herring, beets, buckwheat, sauerkraut, jellied meat, and red caviar. These are simple and magnificent foods that are eaten in different parts of the world. If you don't get used to these foods, they may taste strange or even unpleasant. Even the very idea of preparing them may seem strange, as is the case with some dishes from around the world. In almost the same way, metal and hard rock may seem strange and unusual musical styles to an unprepared person. You shouldn't deny yourself metal – it's a good and useful musical product 😊.

Satanists do not indicate in their tracks, compositions and songs that their musical work is written about Satan, about sadness for hell, about missing Satan, about being inspired by Satan, or about other Satanists. You will not find such indications about music belonging to Satanism anywhere, for the most part. For PR purposes and for entourage, such hints can sometimes be found among some musicians, but their music is not necessarily truly satanic. Satanic music is always harmonious and filled with high aesthetics. Therefore, pseudo-satanic musical compositions that look like a parody of Satanism and hell are not real satanic musical compositions. No amount of roar, metallic sound, cacophony and terrible faces of creatures of pseudo-hell will turn musical garbage into a Satanic masterpiece if they do not contain the spirituality in the words and musical harmony of Satan. I specifically noted this because there are quite a lot of imitations of satanic music. To summarize: not everything that thunders is music, and not all music is satanic.

Satanic songs very often mimic ballads about love and life. A Satanist can feel the true meaning of the words of songs himself if he thinks about the words of the song and grasps its satanic content. The classic themes of Satanic songs are songs about the search for a spiritual connection with Satan, about spiritualization by Satan, Satan's supervision of his disciples, about the student's sadness for hell and for our Teacher Satan himself, about the fight against the evil of state power and the evil of religion. Satanists always seek a mental and magical connection with their Master Satan. For many novice Satanists, the very discovery of such a connection looks like a bright blinding light and the acceptance of a completely new world for oneself.

The songs (music videos) on the list are either Satanic or created by Satanists for Satanists. Let me emphasize once again that the authors, producers and performers of songs can deny that it is a satanic song - this is their right. They may argue that this song is about something else and there is no connection with Satanism. Of course, in a world of evil such caution would not be superfluous. In addition, ordinary people not inspired by Satan will not hear anything satanic in the songs I have listed.

This book is a complement to the book "Gay Lust" in English, so all the lyrics are translated into English. Options for songs in Russian (or in the original language) are designed as a Russian version of this book "An album of Satanic music videos for immersion in the spirituality of Satan. SatanSongs in Russian." In the "Gay Lust" grimoire itself, I included the lyrics of only 30 songs. I have included the remaining songs in a separate supplement to the book, which you are reading at the moment. Each SatanSongS collection from Slut Sodomia includes 100 music videos. The true satanic content of the song is most clearly revealed in the native language. The songs are the most common and popular among people - there are no secret chants of Satanists in the book 😊. I will not give a detailed decoding of the satanic meaning of the text of each song - those who need and should understand it themselves will understand it. The text or translation of the song's lyrics is sufficient to understand its satanic meaning. The video clip complements the lyrics of the song and creates a complete semantic picture of the musical creation, as intended by the performer of the song himself.



ABOUT MUSIC VIDEOS IN MP4 DIGITAL VIDEO FORMAT



The clips themselves are located separately from this book. I've collected all the clips as MP4 files. All songs are numbered. The corresponding clips are located in the directory under these numbers, with a description of the name and artist of the musical composition. I tried to save all the clips in Full HD (Full High Definition) format - a resolution of 1920x1080 pixels and a frame rate of at least 24/sec., but not all video clips have such high-quality resolution. Some of the older clips were shot long before such a high-quality digital video standard existed.

MP4 is one of the most popular standards in the world of digital encoding of video and audio information at the time of writing the book and grimoire "Gay Lust". In most cases, you cannot open an MP4 file because the player is not suitable for viewing. The multimedia player must support this format and have the necessary codecs to decrypt the compressed data (H.264 codec, MPEG-4 Part 10 - AVC or H.265 codec - HEVC). You can solve this problem either by installing another media player that can read MP4 files, or by downloading a set of codecs for your system.

POSTER FOR MUSIC VIDEOS



In addition to this book, there are posters (illustrations from a music video, video cover or artist's CD cover), which are graphic files in JPG or PNG format. They are located in a separate folder in the directory with music videos. Posters are not official artist posters. This is a selection of posters from Slut Sodomia, which is designed to visualize the content of a video clip or the performer of a video clip in the form of a static picture. All posters in the form of separate graphic files have a number that corresponds to the number of the clip in this book.

DISTRIBUTION OF THE MUSICAL APPLICATION OF GAY SATANISM SATANSONGS IN DIFFERENT DIGITAL FORMATS

The musical application of gay Satanism SatanSongs is released in electronic form by the author in two formats PDF and DOCX ⁴. The e-book is free to download in any of these formats. Also, the gay Satanism music app SatanSongs is distributed as a single ZIP archive file that contains versions of the book in both PDF and DOCX formats. These are formats for publishing the lyrics themselves or translations of song lyrics in text form.

Gay Satanism Applications SatanSongs contains applications as MP4 video files and associated static image posters in JPG or PNG format. Gay Satanism Applications SatanSongs is a useful addition to the Gay Lust Grimoire for spiritualizing a person through the words of the songs and through the music itself.

At the time of the release of the first version of the "Gay Lust" grimoire, Slut Sodomia had prepared 4 albums of the gay Satanism application SatanSongs, with 400 compositions, and 1 album QuasiSatanSongs with 100 compositions. Quasi-Satanic compositions also increase the spirituality of Satan, but are not truly Satanic compositions.

I have collected satanic musical compositions in a separate application so as not to take up a lot of space with the lyrics in the "Gay Lust" grimoire itself. You can download "Album of QuasiSatanic Music Videos for Immersion in the Spiritualization of Satan" on the Internet, on the Darknet on sites in the onion domain zone through the TOR browser or through torrents. The lyrics have been translated into Russian. Lyrics in English are published in the English version of this supplement.

Thus, the gay Satanism music app QuasiSatanSongs by Slut Sodomia, "An Album of Quasi-Satanic Music Videos for the immersion in the spirituality of Satan," is available in the following options:

⁴ According to their purpose, electronic document formats can be divided into those that can be viewed and edited, as well as those that can only be viewed or only edited. For example, the PDF format is intended for viewing documents, and DOCX is intended for both viewing and editing.

- In Russian – with translation of the lyrics of all songs into Russian.
- In English – with translation of the lyrics of all songs into English.
- Text only version of the gay Satanism music application SatanSongs in DOCX, PDF formats and their packaged version in ZIP format.
- The full version of the music application of gay Satanism SatanSongs with video clips and posters, packed in a fairly large ZIP archive. DOCX, PDF + JPG/PNG + MP4.



Portable Document Format (PDF) is a cross-platform open electronic document format originally developed by Adobe Systems using a number of PostScript language features. Primarily intended for presenting printed products in electronic form. There are many programs for viewing, as well as the official free Adobe Reader program. The book format as a PDF file is convenient to read and distribute electronically. Typically, no distortion is observed when opening this format on different operating systems and in different programs.



The DOCX format is a modernized version of the DOC format, and compared to its predecessor, this format is much more popular and accessible. A DOCX file is a document created using Microsoft Word 2007 or a newer version of Office from Microsoft. The file format is based on Open XML and uses ZIP compression to reduce file size. I recommend opening the DOCX file for work and editing in the original MS Word editor of this format from Microsoft, which is included in Microsoft Office 2019 and later. For reading and review, you can also use free programs that can open the DOCX format - LibreOffice Writer, OpenOffice Writer. Free programs may contain distortions in the document, offsets, errors in formatting and fonts. The author makes the book in DOCX format publicly available for the purpose of publishing the book in paper form. This format can be conveniently formatted and edited.



ZIP is a widely used file archiving format that is used to compress one or more files in one location, reducing their overall size and making it easier to transfer data. Inside this archive there will be two book files in both PDF and DOCX formats, plus the symbolism of gay Satanism in the form of vector and raster images.

The ZIP archive will contain video files and posters of clips that Slut Sodomia has collected for its readers.

To create ZIP archives and extract (unpack) the files they contain, special utilities can be used, for example terminal PKZIP and PKUNZIP or graphical WinZip, WinRAR, Info-ZIP, 7-Zip, PeaZip and many others.

FREEDOM OF DISTRIBUTION OF ANY INFORMATION

Any information should be disseminated freely, openly and without interference from the evil of our world. No copyright should interfere with this. Each work has a true author and no copyright is needed, just as no legislation in the field of information dissemination or copyright is needed. Anyone who interferes with the freedom of information dissemination is criminals and enemies of your personal freedom. Self-balancing of the information field of our world will not allow evil, harmful and false information to spread. All this happens without censorship from the state, automatically in the space of the information field of our world. Good and necessary information will be in demand, and bad and harmful information will become unnecessary. Also, the distribution of this book should be completely free. I know for sure that the evil of our world will recognize the grimoire of gay Satanism as “illegal” and ban my book “Gay Lust”.

Protect commercially important information and your personal information yourself if you need it. Your desire to withhold information is not a reason to prohibit public dissemination or discussion of this information. Any censorship and bans on information are an obvious evil. Everything secret, sooner or later, becomes clear.

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I don't mind selling QuasiSatanSongs albums electronically or in hard copy. These sales will help support the author financially and at the same time distribute the book. You can sell a book in any electronic format and publish it in physical form. The author asks for 20% of the cost of selling the book in electronic form and 20% of profits in paper format. Selling my book or other text, graphic, musical materials and documents from Slut Sodomia:

- this is a convenient way for sellers to make money on books;
- this is a convenient way to support the author by readers, Satanists and members of the LGBTQ+ community;
- this is a method of distributing books about gay freedom and gay love around the world;
- this is a method of distributing a book about Satanism, spirituality and our Teacher Satan.

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TRANSLATION OF THE ALBUM OF SATANIC SONGS QUASISATANSONGS INTO OTHER LANGUAGES OF THE WORLD

The album QuasiSatanSongs in the original (i.e. from Slut Sodomia) is written in Russian and English. Translate the book-album QuasiSatanSongs into all languages of the world and distribute it in your language environment. The author of the book will be very happy about this. The more people can read the song titles and lyrics from the SatanSongs album, the better people will become and the more crushing the blow will be dealt to the evil of our world. Music and words in songs have a strong effect on the consciousness of a person and his spiritualization by Satan.

On the title page of my book write your name as the translator or proofreader of my book.

DONATIONS TO THE AUTHOR AND COPYRATES WHEN SALES OF A BOOK IN PRINT AND ELECTRONIC FORM

The author has done a lot of work creating albums of songs of gay Satanism QuasiSatanSongs and SatanSongs, working on compiling this e-book, searching for the lyrics of Satanic songs and translating them.

Four reasons to support the author financially:

The first reason is if you share the ideas of Satanism. This book is a guide and grimoire for established Satanists and for people just beginning to gain insight. Let their path be illuminated by my literary work and help them receive the spiritualization of Satan in full, using my grimoire as a navigator.

The second reason - if you think that the book is useful and valuable for members of the gay fraternity, Satanists and the entire LGBTQ+ community - support the author with any donation. The book about gay Satanism exposes the evil of our world and shows why it is the state, religion and the dark herds of evil, selfish, unspiritualized souls that are the main forces of evil in our world. It is not Satan and not man's spirituality with joy, pleasure, or sexual lust that is evil, but it is evil that is found precisely in our world itself. It was evil, in the form of the state and religion, that destroyed Jesus of Nazareth, who was a disciple of Satan, a spiritualized man, and this evil still oppresses your freedom 2000 years later since the life of Jesus of Nazareth in our world.

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TRON (TRX): TGdJW9EvSHTXe3rf2ZoktrxrEYT8idmD1

ABOUT ADDITIONS TO THE GRIMOIRE “GAY LUST” FOR DEPTH SPIRITUALITY BY SATAN

To deepen the spirituality of Satan, Slut Sodomia has prepared and released into the Information Space of the Internet, Darknet and torrent network two additions to its grimoire “Gay Lust”:

- Albums of Satanic music videos for immersion in the spirituality of Satan. Periodic issues of the magazine numbered. SatanSongs and QuasiSatanSongs are an occasional addition to the Gay Lust Grimoire. The lyrics have been translated into Russian in separated Russian version of the SatanSongs albums. Lyrics in English are published in the English version of this supplement (current document). MP4 clips are included as an appendix to this add-on. In total there will be 4 collections of satanic videos SatanSongs with 100 tracks each, plus there will also be an album of quasi-satanic songs QuasiSatanSongs about love, romance, lust. There is continuous numbering⁵ of tracks in all music albums. So, there will be 500 video clips that help satanic spiritualization.
- Albums of fine art of gay Satanism for immersion in the spirituality of Satan SatanArt. Thematic issues of the application of fine arts of gay Satanism SatanArt under numbers. This is an occasional addition to the Gay Lust Grimoire. SatanArt Albums contains paintings and drawings of gay Satanism on specific themes that are related to Satanism or sexual lust. I will publish these albums regardless of the grimoire itself.

DON'T HESITATE TO BE A SATANIST!

I like the phrases “Don't hesitate to be a Satanist!” and “Don't be shy about being Satan!”⁶. They are multifaceted, and are aimed at calling people not to be afraid to receive satanic spirituality and not to be afraid to resist evil.

NUMBERING AND CONTENTS OF COLLECTIONS OF QUASI-SATANIC SONGS

Each collection of satanic videos QuasiSatanSongs contains 100 musical compositions or songs about love, romance, lust. There is continuous numbering of tracks in all music albums. Continuous numbering implies a common numbering of objects in all albums of satanic musical compositions. As of January 22, 2024, Slut

⁵ Continuous numbering implies a common numbering of objects in all albums of satanic musical compositions.

⁶ This is Satan's phrase. Our Spiritualizer says this phrase to his children, the Satanists. The phrase does not refer to unspiritualized creatures of evil who do not have satanic spirituality. And does not apply to mentally ill people.

Sodomia has compiled only one album of quasi-satanic songs. Maybe I'll do more later if there is a desire, opportunity or need for it.

Musical album QuasiSatanSongs No. 1 contains several songs that Slut Sodomia called anthems:

No. 2. Vladimir Dashkevich - Music from the film - "Overture from the Adventures of Sherlock Holmes and Dr. Watson" (Anthem of the Slut Sodomia's gay family).

No. 8. Reiley "Breaking My Heart" (Anthem to the first beautiful innocent love of gay teenagers).

No. 100. The Adventures of Pinocchio (Pinocchio), final song from the film "Bu-Ra-Ti-No!" (Hymn of Slut Sodomia, who played Pinocchio in kindergarten).

The quasi-satanic songs in the collection QuasiSatanSongs No. 1 are not full-fledged satanic compositions. These are rather allegories on Satanism and songs of emotional uplift. Many quasi-Satanic songs or musical compositions are simply liked by Slut Sodomia herself or are associated with her personally. If you are more interested in satanic compositions, then I recommend other music albums from Slut Sodomia SatanSongs No. 1-4.

In my opinion, the songs from QuasiSatanSongs No. 1 album are well suited, not only for adults, but also for children. I didn't set myself the task of making an album of gay Satanism songs for children. It just happened that way as a result

1. JOHNNY ANGEL "STORY OF LOVE"

The story of love
Is a story of sighs
Of sweethearts and dreamers
With stars in their eyes
The story of love
Goes on through the years
With heartaches and heart breaks
Through laughter and tears
So, let's start our story of love
There's no story greater
Then the romance of us
Sooner or later
We all play our part
Our story of love
Has yet to be told
So, tell me you're mine dear
To have and to hold
It's you that my heart is dreaming of
So, let's start our story of love
So, let's start our story of love.

**2. VLADIMIR DASHKEVICH "OVERTURE FROM THE ADVENTURES OF SHERLOCK HOLMES AND DR. WATSON". MUSIC FROM THE FILM (ANTHEM OF THE GAY FAMILY SLUT SODOMIA)**

Music without words.



Instrumental quasi-classical composition from a Soviet feature film. Many of Dashkevich's colleagues could not believe that he wrote the "Overture" on his own.

Vladimir Dashkevich:

"I remember how I arrived in Repino, to the House of Composers' Creativity, and there were two musicologists there - one, in my opinion, Mikhail Bialik, and someone else. And they argued, with one saying that this was the music of the late Purcell, an English composer of the late 17th century, and the other that this was the music of the early Britten, a composer of the early 20th century. And then they saw that I had arrived, immediately made a bet on a bottle of cognac, and flew at me with their question. And when I told them that I never do ethnography, I don't use other people's motives, but I write what comes to my mind, they were very offended, and are probably still convinced that I didn't tell the truth, that somewhere in some -that volume that they didn't find, but I dug up."

3. ZYVERT "WAKE UP!" (SONG OF STUPID AND FALLEN ASLEEP RASHISTS)

(Translation of the song lyrics from Russian "ПРОСНИСЬ!")

Logic will never return to my speeches
I hide important words until sunset
Happiness to fools - these will smile
silently (Na-na-nai)
We would like to become a little better than we can
But the villains are more attractive on TV
Are we standing in front of our reflections? (Na-na-nay)

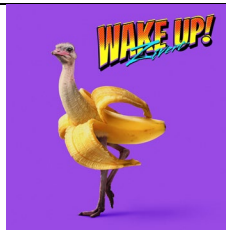
[Chorus:]

And we don't care
If everything doesn't go according to plan
Then we will replay smoothly
And don't care
No need for nothing
If everything doesn't go according to plan
Then we will replay

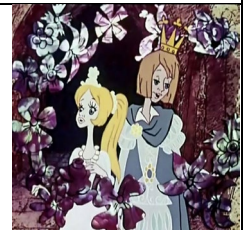
In St. Petersburg, bridges go into the sky at night
Joys are simple when moments are treasured
Well-fed cats don't give high marks (But-but-but)
Someone thought that hoodies are in fashion today
Maybe this is the plan? Like we'll be thinner in them
Happiness to fools - these people don't know how to be shy

[Chorus]

I'm taking everything
Even when I lose the control
Hiding far away from your soul (Oh-oh)

**4. PYOTR ILYICH TCHAIKOVSKY "WALTZ OF THE FLOWERS FROM THE ANIME THE NUTCRACKER AND THE RAT KING"**

Music without words



"Waltz of the Flowers" is a romantic, sensual and tender composition that can be considered one of the most recognizable works of the great Pyotr Ilyich Tchaikovsky. The immortal creation, standing out for its fabulous beauty, sounds like confirmation that evil will be defeated and good will definitely win. The bewitching music of the Waltz, penetrating deeply into the soul, is associated with a warm ray of sunshine, which, warming the soul, resurrects the hope that love, joy and happiness will accompany us all our lives.

The history of the "Waltz of the Flowers" is inextricably linked with the creation by Pyotr Ilyich Tchaikovsky of the music for the ballet "The Nutcracker", which was composed in 1890-1892.

My soul (Oh-oh) Again Gonna make it my feathers more strong Where do you go when something goes wrong Going through the rage of this storm (Uh-uh) So dumb (Uh-uh) Again and again the same thing And we (Don't care) On the drum (On the drum) If everything is not according to plan (Everything is not according to plan) Then we'll replay (Oooh)	
5. NATASHA KOROLEVA "SMALL COUNTRY" (Translation of the song from Russian «Меленкая Страна») There are behind the mountains, behind the forests Little country There are animals with kind eyes There life is full of love There's a miracle lake sparkling There is no evil or sorrow there There's a firebird living in the palace And gives light to people [Chorus:] Little country Little country Who will tell me, who will tell me Where is she, where is she Little country Little country Where the soul is light and clear Where it's always spring I only dream about this country But a bright moment will come And on a winged chariot I will take flight I am destined for a meeting hour In my starry country There's a beautiful boy waiting for me there On a golden horse [Chorus] Autumn rain is pouring outside the window I'm sitting in the house alone I believe in you is my salvation Little country [Chorus] Where it's always spring Where it's always spring Little country	6. ACE OF BASE «CRUEL SUMMER»  Hot summer streets and the pavements are burning as I sit around Trying to smile but the air is so heavy and dry Strange voices are saying (ah, what did they say?) Things I can't understand It's too close for comfort, this heat has got right out of hand It's a cruel (cruel), cruel summer Leaving me here on my own It's a cruel (it's a cruel), cruel summer Now you're gone you're not the only one, it's a cruel The city is crowded, my friends are away, and I'm on my own It's too hot to handle, so I've gotta get up and go As in go home It's a cruel (cruel), cruel summer Leaving me here on my own It's a cruel (it's a cruel), cruel summer Now you're gone, you're not the only one It's a cruel (cruel), cruel summer (leaving me) Leaving me here on my own It's a cruel (it's a cruel), cruel summer Now you're gone, you're not the only one It's a cruel Hmm, now don't you leave me Hmm, now don't you leave me Now don't you leave me come on, come on Hmm, now don't you leave me Hmm, now don't you leave me Now don't you leave me come on, come on It's a cruel (cruel), cruel summer (cruel summer) Leaving me here on my own (leaving me here all alone) It's a cruel (it's a cruel), cruel summer (leave me here in this summer) You're not the only one (you're not the only one) It's a cruel (cruel), cruel summer (you're not the only one) Leaving me here on my own (ooh-ooh) It's a cruel (it's a cruel), cruel summer (cruel summer) Now you're gone, you're not the only one It's a cruel (cruel), cruel summer (cruel summer) It's a cruel summer It's a cruel, cruel summer (cruel summer) It's a cruel summer

7. TONI BRAXTON «UN-BREAK MY HEART»

Don't leave me in all this pain
 Don't leave me out in the rain
 Come back and bring back my smile
 Come and take these tears away
 I need your arms to hold me now
 The nights are so unkind
 Bring back those nights when I held you beside me

Un-break my heart
 Say you'll love me again
 Undo this hurt you caused
 When you walked out the door
 And walked out of my life
 Un-cry these tears
 I cried so many nights
 Un-break my heart
 My heart

Take back that sad word good-bye
 Bring back the joy to my life
 Don't leave me here with these tears
 Come and kiss this pain away
 I can't forget the day you left
 Time is so unkind
 And life is so cruel without you here beside me

Un-break my heart
 Say you'll love me again
 Undo this hurt you caused
 When you walked out the door
 And walked out of my life
 Un-cry these tears
 I cried so many nights
 Un-break my heart

Don't leave me in all this pain
 Don't leave me out in the rain
 Bring back the nights when I held you beside me

Un-break my heart
 Say you'll love me again
 Undo this hurt you caused
 When you walked out the door
 And walked out of my life
 Un-cry these tears
 I cried so many, many nights
 Un-break my

Un-break my heart oh baby
 Come back and say you love me
 Un-break my heart
 Sweet darlin'
 Without you I just can't go on

(Say that you love me
 Say that you love me
 Tell me you love me
 Un-break my...)
 Can't go on

8. REILEY «BREAKING MY HEART» (HYMN TO THE FIRST BEAUTIFUL INNOCENT LOVE OF GAY TEENAGERS)

Do you remember?
 Said it'd be easier if I was dead
 'Cause whenever
 You try to start something, I'm in my head

Pink skies, red wine
 I called you mine
 September
 I'll make it by your side

I'm in love
 Come meet in the middle
 I got lost
 Still thinking of September

If we could go back to this time
 Bet we'd still be falling apart
 I'm not scared to love you
 But I'm scared of breaking my heart
 If we could go back to this time
 Bet we'd still be falling apart
 I'm not scared to love you
 But I'm scared of breaking my heart

Now I remember
 I used to tell you all my deepest fears
 When fighting
 You used them just to force some tears

Pink skies
 Just like when we were fine
 September
 Now I'm quiet by your side

I'm in love
 Come meet in the middle
 I got lost
 Still thinking of September

If we could go back to this time
 Bet we'd still be falling apart
 I'm not scared to love you
 But I'm scared of breaking my heart
 If we could go back to this time
 Bet we'd still be falling apart
 I'm not scared to love you
 But I'm scared of breaking my heart (Breaking my heart)

If we go back to the start
 You'd still be breaking my heart
 If we go back to the start
 You'd still be breaking my heart

I'm in love
 Come meet in the middle
 I got lost

(Say that you love me
Say that you love me
Tell me you love me
Un-break my
Say that you love me
Say that you love me
Tell me you love me
Un-break my
Say that you love me
Say that you love me).

Still thinking of September

If we could go back to this time
Bet we'd still be falling apart
I'm not scared to love you
But I'm scared of breaking my heart
If we could go back to this time
Bet we'd still be falling apart
I'm not scared to love you
But I'm scared of breaking my heart

If we go back to the start
You'd still be breaking my heart
If we go back to the start
You'd still be breaking my heart
If we go back to the start
You'd still be breaking my heart
If we go back to the start
You'd still be breaking my heart...

9. ELLIE GOULDING "LOVE ME LIKE YOU DO"

You're the light, you're the night
You're the colour of my blood
You're the cure, you're the pain
You're the only thing I wanna touch
Never knew that it could mean so much,
so much

You're the fear, I don't care
'Cause I've never been so high
Follow me to the dark
Let me take you past our satellites
You can see the world you brought to life, to life

So love me like you do, la-la-love me like you do
Love me like you do, la-la-love me like you do
Touch me like you do, ta-ta-touch me like you do
What are you waiting for?

Fading in, fading out
On the edge of paradise
Every inch of your skin is a holy grail I've got to find
Only you can set my heart on fire, on fire
Yeah, I'll let you set the pace
'Cause I'm not thinking straight
My head's spinning around I can't see clear no more
What are you waiting for?

Love me like you do, la-la-love me like you do (like you do)
Love me like you do, la-la-love me like you do
Touch me like you do, ta-ta-touch me like you do
What are you waiting for?

Love me like you do, la-la-love me like you do (like you do)
Love me like you do, la-la-love me like you do (yeah)
Touch me like you do, ta-ta-touch me like you do
What are you waiting for?

I'll let you set the pace
'Cause I'm not thinking straight



10. TROYE SIVAN "ANGEL BABY"

I need a lover to keep me sane
Pull me from hell bring me back again
Play me the classics
Something romantic
Give him my all when I don't even have it
I always dreamed of a solemn face
Someone who feels like a holiday
But now I'm in pieces, barely believing
Starting to think that I've lost all feeling

You came out the blue on a rainy night, no lie
I tell you how I almost died, while you're bringing me back to life

I just wanna live in this moment forever
'Cause I'm afraid that living couldn't get any better
Started giving up on the word forever
Until you give up heaven so we could be together

You're my angel, angel baby
Angel, you're my angel, baby
Baby, you're my angel, angel baby

I'll fall in love with the little things
Counting the tattoos on your skin
Tell me a secret
And baby I'll keep it
And maybe we can play house for the weekend

You came out the blue on a rainy night, no lie
I'll tell you how I almost died
While you're bringing me back to life

I just wanna live in this moment forever
'Cause I'm afraid that living couldn't get any better
Started giving up on the word forever
Until you give up heaven so we could be together

You're my angel, angel baby
Angel, you're my angel, baby
Baby, you're my angel, angel baby



My head's spinning around I can't see clear no more
What are you waiting for?

Love me like you do, la-la-love me like you do (like you do)
Love me like you do, la-la-love me like you do (yeah)
Touch me like you do, ta-ta-touch me like you do
What are you waiting for?

Love me like you do, la-la-love me like you do (like you do)
Love me like you do, la-la-love me like you do (oh)
Touch me like you do, ta-ta-touch me like you do
What are you waiting for?

All the sick and twisted nights that I've been waiting for ya
They were worth it all along, yeah

I just wanna live in this moment forever
'Cause I'm afraid that living couldn't get any better
Started giving up on the word forever (Ooh, forever)
Until you give up heaven so we could be together

You're my angel, angel baby
Angel, you're my angel, baby
Baby, you're my angel, angel baby
Angel, angel baby (You're my angel, baby)
Angel, you're my angel, baby
Baby, you're my angel, angel baby.

IL DAN BALAN "CRAZY LOOP (MM MA MA)"

Mm ma ma ma
mm ma ma ma
ma ma mm ma
ma ma mma mm
ma ma mm ma
ma ma mm ma
ma ma mm mma

Taking pictures with hotties
spending all my mo-money
if you want it so badly
then why don't you say so, lady

You'll be hurt if you'll kiss me
you gotta gotta be with me
But if you want it so badly
Then why don't you say so, lady.

And If you'd wanna take it back
You don't wanna take it back
You don't wanna take it back, my love
Don't you wanna love?
Babe, you don't wanna take it back
Don't wanna take it back
Back, back, back.

They call me Crazy Looooop
Gotta gotta be crazy loooooop
Gotta get a life
Oh, mom, I've tried
Gotta gotta be lonely-lon-lon-lon.

They call me Crazy Looooop
Gotta gotta be crazy loooooop
Gotta get a life
Oh, mom, I've tried
Gotta gotta be lonely-lon-lon-lon.

Mm ma ma ma
mm ma ma ma
ma ma mm ma
ma ma mma mm
ma ma mm ma



12. IOWA "SMILE"

(Translation of the song lyrics from Russian "Улыбайся!")

I am releasing my bird of happiness to the south.
Now I sing on my own, now I fly on my own.
Ah-ah, Uh! Yeah! Yeah-Yeah!

I'm flying into outer space, skirting comets.
I'll teach you to dream, now we are one flock.
Ah-ah, Uh! Yeah! Yeah-Yeah!
Yeah-Yeah! Yeah-Yeah-Yeah!

Just smile, smile!
Believe weightlessness and surrender!
Smile, smile!
Uh! Uh! Uh! Uh! Smile!

Throwing fishing lines into the distance, we catch ships.
Drawing time in the dust, we are Salvador Dali.
Ah-ah, Uh! Yeah! Yeah-Yeah!
Ah-ah, Oh, Yeah! Yeah! Yeah-Yeah!

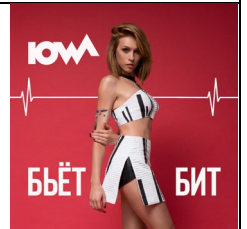
Blindfold my eyes over this abyss in the rye.
Taking risks, breathe with the wind, hold it by the wings.
Ah-ah, Uh! Yeah! Yeah-Yeah!
Yeah-Yeah! Yeah-Yeah-Yeah!

Just smile, smile!
Believe weightlessness and surrender.
Smile, smile.
Uh! Uh! Uh! Uh! Smile!

Just smile, smile!
Believe weightlessness and surrender.
Smile, smile.
Uh! Uh! Uh! Uh! Smile!

Smile.
Smile.

I am releasing my bird of happiness to the south.
Now I sing on my own, now I fly on my own.
I fly myself. Herself [repeated]



ma ma mm ma
ma ma mm mma

Taking pictures with hotties
spending all my mo-money
if you want it so badly
then why don't you say so, lady

You'll be hurt if you'll kiss me
you gotta gotta be with me
But if you want it so badly
Then why don't you say so, lady

And If you'd wanna take it back
You don't wanna take it back
You don't wanna take it back, my love
Don't you wanna love?
Babe, you don't wanna take it back
Don't wanna take it back
Back, back, back.

They call me Crazy Looooop
Gotta gotta be crazy loooooop
Gotta get a life
Oh, mom, I've tried
Gotta gotta be lonely-lon-lon-lon.

They call me Crazy Looooop
Gotta gotta be crazy loooooop
Gotta get a life
Oh, mom, I've tried
Gotta gotta be lonely-lon-lon-lon

Mm ma ma ma
mm ma ma ma
ma ma mm ma
ma ma mma mm
ma ma mm ma
ma ma mm ma
ma ma mm mma.

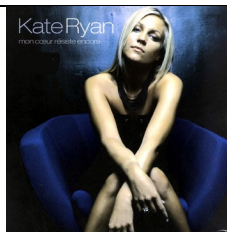
13. KATE RYAN «LIBERTINE»

(Translation of the song from French
"Mistress", "Whore" or, alternatively,
"Freethinker")

Moon ash, little bubble of foam
Driven by the wind, I burn and I catch a
cold
Between my dunes lie my misfortunes
It's naked that I learn virtue

I, I am libertine
I'm a whore
I, I'm so fragile
Hold my hand

Splitting the moon, kisses of thorn and feather
Lulled by a little wind, I wander
Life is sad like a glass of grenadine
To love is to cry when you bow



Uh, yeah! Uh, yeah! Uh, yeah!

Just smile, smile!
Believe weightlessness and surrender.
Smile, smile.
Uh! Uh! Uh! Uh! Smile!

Just smile, smile!
Believe weightlessness and surrender.
Smile, smile.
Uh! Uh! Uh! Uh! Smile!

Smile.
Smile.
Smile.
Smile.

Smile.
Smile.

Smile!

14. THE LION AND THE BARBER. SONG FROM THE FILM "MARY POPPINS, GOODBYE"

(Translation of the song lyrics from
Russian movie Лев и Брадобрей "Песня
из к/ф "Мери Попинс, До Свидания")

Words: N. Olev,
Music: M. Dunaevsky

Once upon a time there was a Barber,
You won't find anything kinder on earth,
The barber cut and shaved the animals.
After that wonderful haircut
Cats were like mice
Even stupid monkeys
They looked like people.

It was last summer,
In mid-January
In the thirtieth kingdom,



[Chorus] <i>When on my body you fall asleep I evaporate, baby you sleep and I wait for dawn When you leave my lips, a bitter taste Reminds me that I'm in heaven</i> <i>Moon ash, little bubble of foam Lost in the wind, I burn and I catch a cold My body is afraid, my skin is wet, I have no more soul Dad, they violated my heart</i> [Chorus (x2)].	<i>Where there is no trace of the king.</i> <i>Once I met a lion, The barber was timid at first And with difficulty finding words, He said very politely. To always be beautiful Mustache and mane need to be trimmed About twice a year.</i> <i>It was last summer, In mid-January In the thirtieth kingdom, Where there is no trace of the king.</i> <i>What happened then It is clear to everyone who is familiar with a lion, Cutting his hair is like playing with fire, We will not continue the story. A lion cut like a poodle Ate the poor thing like pudding Ate with all the equipment.</i> <i>It was last summer, In mid-January In the thirtieth kingdom, Where there is no trace of the king.</i> <i>In the thirtieth kingdom, Where there is no sign of a king.</i>
15. KAOMA «LAMBADA» <i>The one who made me cry has gone crying one day The one who made me cry, has gone crying one day He'll be crying when he remembers a love That he didn't care one day He'll be crying when he remembers a love That he didn't care one day</i> <i>The memory will be with him where he goes The memory will be forever where I go</i> <i>Dance, sun and sea I'll keep on my look Love makes (us) lose and find I'll be dancing lambada when I remember that this love One day was king for an instant</i> <i>The memory will be with him where he goes The memory will be forever where I go</i> <i>He'll be crying when remembers a love That he didn't care one day Song, laugh and pain melody of love A moment that lasts in the air!</i>	16. TITANIC «MY HEART WILL GO ON» <i>Every night in my dreams I see you, I feel you That is how I know you, go on</i> <i>Far across the distance And spaces between us You have come to show you, go on</i> <i>Near, far, wherever you are I believe that the heart does go on Once more you open the door And you're here in my heart And my heart will go on and on</i> <i>Love can touch us one time And last for a lifetime And never let go till we're gone</i> <i>Love was when I loved you One true time I hold you In my life we'll always go on</i> <i>Near, far, wherever you are I believe that the heart does go on Once more you open the door And you're here in my heart And my heart will go on and on</i> <i>You're here, there's nothing I fear</i>



	And I know that my heart will go on We'll stay forever this way You are safe in my heart And my heart will go on and on.
17. LP "Lost On You"  When you get older, plainer, saner Will you remember all the danger We came from? Burning like embers, falling, tender Longing for the days of no surrender Years ago And will you know So smoke 'em if you got 'em 'Cause it's going down All I ever wanted was you I'll never get to heaven 'Cause I don't know how Let's raise a glass or two To all the things I've lost on you Oh-oh Tell me are they lost on you? Oh-oh Just that you could cut me loose Oh-oh After everything I've lost on you Is that lost on you? Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh Oh-oh-oh-oh Is that lost on you? Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh Baby, is that lost on you? Is that lost on you? Wish that I could see the machinations Understand the toil of expectations In your mind Hold me like you never lost your patience Tell me that you love me more than hate me All the time And you're still mine So smoke 'em if you got 'em 'Cause it's going down All I ever wanted was you Let's take a drink of heaven This can turn around Let's raise a glass or two To all the things I've lost on you Oh-oh Tell me are they lost on you? Oh-oh Just that you could cut me loose Oh-oh After everything I've lost on you Is that lost on you?	18. MITYA FOMIN "EVERYTHING WILL BE FINE" (Translation of the song lyrics from Russian "Все будем хопово")  I thought for a long time who we are Just pawns on the board or players? But in the eternal search for love So often we have fallen, and the world is on the brink of war [Chorus:] La-la-la-la-la-la Everything will be fine La-la-la-la-la-la Wherever you go To the right is a difficult fight To the left - the world is empty But be yourself And all will be well [Chorus] You lived, you did as best you could It's strange to listen to what you once sang But in an eternal search for myself I'm changing minus to plus, let's get together, friends. [Chorus] x2 Everything will be fine believe me February left home I'll close the door behind him Dreams come true at dawn And there I will find hope Away from the bustle Everything will be fine Wherever you go Listen to your heart Feel it with your soul In pursuit of happiness, let's leave the borders Be yourself And always be the first! [Chorus] x2

Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh
 Oh-oh-oh-oh
 Is that lost on you?
 Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh
 Baby, is that lost on you?
 Is that lost on you?

Let's raise a glass or two
 To all the things I've lost on you
 Oh-oh
 Tell me are they lost on you?
 Oh-oh
 Just that you could cut me loose
 Oh-oh
 After everything I've lost on you
 Is that lost on you?
 Is that lost on you?

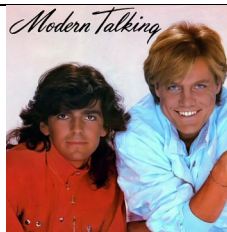
19. MODERN TALKING "CHERI CHERI LADY"

Oh I cannot explain
 Every time it's the same
 Oh I feel that it's real
 Take my heart
 I've been lonely too long
 Oh I can't be so strong
 Take a chance for romance
 Take my heart
 I need you so
 There's no time
 I'll ever go

Cheri Cheri Lady
 Goin' through emotion
 Love is where you find it
 Listen to your heart
 Cheri Cheri Lady
 Livin' in devotion
 Always like the first time
 Let me take a part

Cheri Cheri Lady
 Like there's no tomorrow
 Take my heart don't lose it
 Listen to your heart
 Cheri Cheri Lady
 To know you is to love you
 If you call me baby
 I'll be always yours

I get up and get down
 Oh my world turns around
 Who is right, who is wrong
 I don't know
 I've got pain in my heart
 Gotta love in my soul
 Easy come but I think easy go
 I need you so
 All those times
 I'm not so strong



20. MONATIK "SPINS"

(Translation of the song lyrics from Russian "Крыжум")

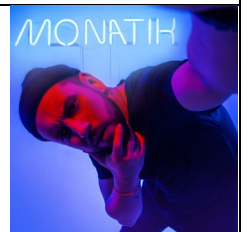
So special...
 So special...

Feelings are running high especially today
 That's what they say, but I don't see them
 So especially today people are playing pranks
 That's what they say, but I don't see them
 The stars are shining especially today
 That's what they say, but I don't see them
 My mind is busy...

[Chorus:]
 Endorphins go, fantasy goes
 Am I so filled with feelings that it's an eyesore?
 Endorphins go, fantasy goes
 Hey, aren't you lit in gold?
 What's an eyesore?
 Wow, it turns out that the whole world is spinning around you!
 The whole world is spinning around you!
 The whole world is spinning around you!
 Circling, circling... oh, how to live?

Feelings are running high especially today
 That's what they say, but I don't see them
 So especially today people are playing pranks
 That's what they say, but I don't see them
 The stars are shining especially today
 That's what they say, but I don't see them
 My mind is busy...

[Chorus]
 You're so special, you're so special
 The whole world is spinning around you!
 They're crazy about you
 You're so special, you're so special
 The whole world is spinning around you!
 Uuuuuuuuuuuuu...



Cheri Cheri Lady
 Goin' through emotion
 Love is where you find it
 Listen to your heart
 Cheri Cheri Lady
 Livin' in devotion
 Always like the first time
 Let me take a part

Cheri Cheri Lady
 Like there's no tomorrow
 Take my heart don't lose it
 Listen to your heart
 Cheri Cheri Lady
 To know you is to love you
 If you call me baby
 I'll be always yours

Cheri Cheri Lady
 Like there's no tomorrow
 Take my heart don't lose it
 Listen to your heart
 Cheri Cheri Lady
 To know you is to love you
 If you call me baby
 I'll be yours

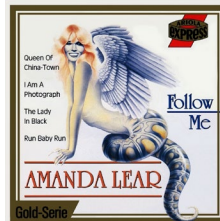
Cheri Cheri Lady
 Like there's no tomorrow
 Take my heart don't lose it
 Listen to your heart
 Cheri Cheri Lady
 To know you is to love you
 If you call me baby
 I'll be yours.

21. AMANDA LEAR «FOLLOW ME»

I'm getting out
 I'm moving on
 And from now on
 Address unknown
 I should I be difficult to find
 So, follow me
 Just follow me.

I'll sell you dreams and new desires
 I'm trading hope
 I'm opened
 I am the night
 I am your fate
 So, follow me
 Just follow me.

Faust was right
 Have no regret
 Gimme your soul
 I'll give your life
 And all the things you want to get
 So, follow me
 Just follow me.
 I'll give you wings



It turned out that...
 It turned out that...
 The whole world is around you
 The whole world is around you
 The whole world is around you
 The whole world is around you
 The whole world is around you
 The whole world is around you

The whole world is spinning around you!
 Makes me dizzy, I'm going to die
 Head, yes, until I drop
 Makes me dizzy, I'm going to die
 Head, yeah... (give it to me!)

22. NATALI «OH, GOD, WHAT A MAN!»

(Translation of the song lyrics from Russian "О, Боже, какой мужчина!")

You've burst into my life unexpectedly,
 You've changed my reality.
 The thoughts are sparkling, there are
 flares in my heart,
 And love without rest.

Everything started as innocent flirt,
 And now my world is empty without you.
 You're magical, you're from another planet,
 You're from my dream!

Chorus (X2):
 Oh god, what a man!
 I wanna have a son from you.
 And I wanna have a daughter from you,
 And nothing less, and nothing less!

There aren't enough tender words in the world
 To describe my love.
 And not to cry over petty things at nights,
 You're helping me to get over my sadness just like time.



*I'll sell you fame
Merry-go-round
Maybe to hell
I am the key to your problem
So, follow me
Just follow me.
Unbelievable maybe
You'll have a new identity
For a second of vanity
I want to change your destiny
Unbelievable maybe*

*Follow me
Follow me
I'll give you anything you want
Your wish is my command
If you agree to follow me.*

23. BLACK "WONDERFUL LIFE"

*Here I go out to sea again
The sunshine fills my hair
And dreams hang in the air
Gulls in the sky and in my blue eye
You know it feels unfair
There's magic everywhere
Look at me standing
Here on my own again
Up straight in the sunshine*

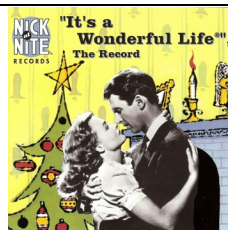
*No need to run and hide
It's a wonderful, wonderful life
No need to laugh and cry
It's a wonderful, wonderful life*

*The sun's in your eyes
the heat is in your hair
They seem to hate you
because you're there
And I need a friend
oh I need a friend
to make me happy
Not stand here on my own
Look at me standing
Here on my own again
Up straight in the sunshine*

*No need to run and hide
It's a wonderful, wonderful life
No need to laugh and cry
It's a wonderful, wonderful life*

*I need a friend, oh I need a friend
To make me happy, not so alone
Look at me here
Here on my own again
Up straight in the sunshine*

*No need to run and hide
It's a wonderful, wonderful life
No need to laugh and cry
It's a wonderful, wonderful life*



*I know my love is mutual.
A woman is gorgeous when she's loved.
You're magical, you're from another planet,
You're from my dream!*

Chorus (X2)

*You're Johnny Depp and Brad Pitt rolled into one,
You're listed as the very best on my phone.
And you're magical, you're from another planet,
I've found the answers to all the questions in you!*

Oh god, what a man! (X2)

Chorus (X2)

24. A'STUDIO AND IGOR KHUTOY "DAD, MOM"

(Translation of the song lyrics from Russian "Папа, мама")

*Dad, Mom remember long ago
You told me
The fact that it is not easy to meet your
soul mate on earth
Maybe heaven isn't meant to be
Maybe I'm just really lucky
But it seems that I found it*

[Chorus:]

*You and I are the force of attraction
Every moment is like butterflies inside
You and I, so incredible and understandable without words - I love you*

*Dad, mom, you know now - everything around is like a dream
I want to say once again that he is the reason
he is my smile on my lips, I know that he is in heaven now
see the love in my eyes*

[Chorus]

*Only you two could understand
All my secrets are strong to me!
And together you and I were able to reach our dreams*

[Chorus]



No need to run and hide
It's a wonderful, wonderful life
No need to laugh and cry
It's a wonderful, wonderful life

Wonderful life
Wonderful life.

25. ALEXANDRA STAN «MR. SAXOBEAT»

You make me dance, bring me up, bring me down, play it sweet
Make me move like a freak, Mr. Saxobeat
Makes me dance, brings me up, brings me down, plays it sweet
Makes me move like a freak, Mr. Saxobeat
You make me dance, bring me up, bring me down, play it sweet
Make me move like a freak, Mr. Saxobeat
Makes me dance, brings me up, brings me down, plays it sweet
Makes me move like a freak, Mr. Saxobeat

Oh oh oh girl, mmm yeah, mmm yeah, mmm yeah
Oh oh, girl, mmm yeah, mmm yeah, mmm yeah
Oh, girl, mmm yeah, mmm yeah, mmm yeah
Oh oh, girl, mmm yeah, mmm yeah, mmm yeah

Mr. Saxobeat, Mr. Saxobeat

Hey sexy boy, set me free, don't be so shy, play with me
My dirty boy, can't you see, that you belong next to me
Hey sexy boy, set me free, don't be so shy, play with me
My dirty boy, can't you see, you are the one I need

You make me dance, bring me up, bring me down, play it sweet
Make me move like a freak, Mr. Saxobeat
Makes me dance, brings me up, brings me down, plays it sweet
Makes me move like a freak

Oh oh oh girl, mmm yeah, mmm yeah, mmm yeah
Oh oh, girl, mmm yeah, mmm yeah, mmm yeah
Oh, girl, mmm yeah, mmm yeah, mmm yeah
Oh oh, girl, mmm yeah, mmm yeah, mmm yeah

You make me dance, bring me up, bring me down, play it sweet
Make me move like a freak, Mr. Saxobeat
Makes me dance, brings me up, brings me down, plays it sweet
Makes me move like a freak
You make me dance, bring me up, bring me down, Mr. Saxobeat
You make me dance, bring me up, bring me down, Mr. Saxobeat...



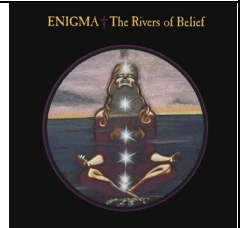
26. ENIGMA «THE RIVERS OF BELIEF»

If you believe in light, it is because of its purity
If you believe in Joy it is because of sadness
And if you believe in god. It is because of the devil

Take me back, to the rivers of belief
Take me back, to the rivers of belief
My friend
I look inside my heart
I look inside my soul
I promise you
I will return

And when the Lamb opened the seventh seal
Silence covered the sky

Take me back, to the rivers of belief
Take me back, to the rivers of belief
My friend
I look inside my heart
I look inside my soul
I'm reaching out for you
Let's hope one day
We'll rest in peace
On my rivers of belief



27. THE ADVENTURES OF PINOCCHIO (BORATINO) "SONG OF BASILIO THE CAT AND ALICE THE FOX IN THE TAVERN" ("WHAT A BLUE SKY") (ABSTRACT SONG ABOUT PROPAGANDA, STATE AND RELIGION)"

(Translation of the song lyrics from Russian "Песня Кота Базилио и Лисы Алисы в харчевне" («Какое небо голубое»))



28. THE ADVENTURES OF PINOCCHIO "SONG OF THE LAMPLIGHTERS"

(Translation of the song lyrics from Russian "Песня фонарщиков")

Composer (music): Alexey Rybnikov
Author of words (text): Yuri Entin

We are not bad people
Like evening, we're on our way,



Words: Okudzhava B.

Music: Rybnikov A.

Lap to bu di dubudai, lap to bu di dubudai,
Lap to bu di dubuda give, lai-lai-lai,
La-la-la-la-la-la...
Lap to bu di dubudai, lap to bu di dubudai...
Lai-lai-lai
La-la-la-la-la-la...

As long as braggarts live in the world,
We must glorify our destiny!

What a blue sky
We are not supporters of robbery.
A braggart doesn't need a knife:
Sing to him a little -
And do with it what you want!

As long as the greedy people around are alive,
We won't let go of good luck!

What a blue sky
We are not supporters of robbery.
A greedy person doesn't need a knife:
Show him a copper penny -
And do with it what you want!

As long as there are fools in the world,
Therefore, we can get away with living by deception.

What a blue sky
We are not supporters of robbery.
A fool doesn't need a knife:
You'll lie to him like three times -
And do with it what you want!

The lamplighters are dashing,
Almost wizards.

We follow, follow, follow,
Where there is shadow, shadow, shadow,
Let there be light, light, light,
It's like day, day, day.

We don't play hide and seek
With midnight darkness, oh no
All the secrets and riddles
Welcome to the light.

We follow, follow, follow,
Where there is shadow, shadow, shadow,
Let there be light, light, light,
It's like day, day, day.

29. LENINGRAD "SHMAROFON" (SONG OF LENINGRAD WHORES)

(Translation of the song lyrics from Russian "Шмарофон")

The author of the text and music is
Sergey Shnurov.
The song is performed by Ksenia
Rudenko.

The mileage is already good
But she doesn't give a damn.
After all, an old horse
Does not spoil furrows.
Oh, there was so much
All that's left is surrender.
She galloped like a mare
Now, of course, the nag.

She will disperse the clouds
And he will teach everyone about life!

[Chorus:]
So what? yoke
It has become less frequent!



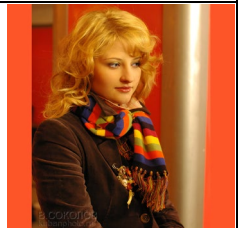
30. LERA MASSKVA "WELL, FINALLY"

(Translation of the song lyrics from Russian "Ну наконец-то")

My heart is filled with melancholy and
tenderness.
It turned out I had so few of them,
The smoke escapes anywhere - an error.
Thank you for not letting me give up so easily.
I won't forget this for a long, long time
And I promise you that I will try.

[Chorus:]
Well, finally, you are at the very center of my universe,
Well, finally, you are at the epicenter at the same time,
Well, finally, you have a place in my heart.
Well, finally, well, finally, well, finally.

I remember by your hair,
Along your neck, without breathing with your lips,
The torn ones sprinkled salt on themselves.
Just don't be offended, last week
I thought my heart was beating
But for me time has already stopped.



Life has passed, in total At the arena! The gap is no longer narrow, The Teflon comes off. Just right to launch Shmarofon. And nothing like that - Horns set. Looks like Kapkov, And Vitorgan is babysitting. And crabs are cute. Do you think she did? Do you think she killed? I was in a hurry on business. She will disperse the clouds And he will teach everyone about life! [Chorus] She will disperse the clouds And he will teach everyone about life! [Chorus] They said in the transition, You heard - fuck! Now the shmarofon is coming out, Well, then you have to take it! Everything here is like in a booth, In short, joke you The information gypsies have left - The information elites have arrived. She will disperse the clouds And he will teach everyone about life! [Chorus]	[Chorus]
31. BENNY BENASSI "SATISFACTION" Push me And then just touch me Till I can get my Satisfaction, satisfaction, satisfaction, satisfaction, satisfaction Push me And then just touch me Till I can get my Satisfaction, satisfaction, satisfaction, satisfaction, satisfaction, satisfaction Push me And then just touch me Till I can get my Satisfaction Push me And then just touch me Till I can get my	32. EDUARD DRACH "LOVELY, BROTHERS, LOVELY (SONG OF CHIEFTAIN MAKHNO)" (Translation of the song lyrics from Ukrainian "Любо, братці, любо (Песня Батьки Махно)") As the father flirts, the enemy immediately sobs. Who should a young Cossack go to? Red on the left, white on the right. I will go to my father for the civil war. Love, brothers, love, love, brothers, live. With our ataman you don't have to worry. From behind the beam, a hole, a hole into the banks Short whips were hit immediately. Father bent down, the horse in the quarry. "Cut out the bastard!" — a bow with the shoulder. Love, brothers, love, love, brothers, live. You don't have to worry about our ataman.



<i>Satisfaction</i> <i>Push, push, push, push, push, push, push, push, push, Push, push, push, push, push, push, push, push Push, push, push, push, push, push, push, push, push, Push, push, push, push, push, push, push, push</i> <i>Push me And then just touch me Till I can get my satisfaction Satisfaction, satisfaction, satisfaction, satisfaction, Satisfaction, satisfaction, satisfaction, satisfaction</i> <i>Push me And then just touch me Till I can get my Satisfaction</i> <i>Push me And then just touch me Till I can get my Satisfaction, satisfaction, satisfaction, satisfaction, satisfaction, Satisfaction, satisfaction, satisfaction, satisfaction, satisfaction</i> <i>Push me And then just touch me Till I can get my Satisfaction</i> <i>Push me And then just touch me Till I can get my Satisfaction, satisfaction, satisfaction, satisfaction, satisfaction</i> <i>Push me And then just touch me Till I can get my Satisfaction</i> <i>Push me And then just touch me Till I can get my Satisfaction.</i>	<i>And the first bullet, and the first bullet It splashed on me, but the belts saved me. And the second bullet, and the second bullet Wounded the horse, even in broad daylight.</i> <i>Love, brothers, love, love, brothers, live. You don't have to worry about our ataman.</i> <i>And the third bullet, and the third bullet She injured me, let my horse pass. As the patient broke away, don't be afraid anymore. If only to reach, they will sneeze to death.</i> <i>Love, brothers, love, love, brothers, live. You don't have to worry about our ataman.</i> <i>Don't be sad father, they don't blame you Those who are guilty are already sleeping forever What if they didn't master it and didn't finish it Our children will be given that potion</i> <i>Love, brothers, love, love, brothers, live. You don't have to worry about our ataman.</i> <i>Time for today, brothers, be brave, The horses are tired, the boys want to sleep. There is no harm in anything, no enemy Herod It's a pity only the will and the beaten horse.</i> <i>Love, brothers, love, love, brothers, live. With our ataman you don't have to worry.</i>
33. APHRODITE "VALERA" (Translation of the song lyrics from Russian "Banepa") <i>You know me a little But I'm trembling again, like before a jump With a parachute For some reason. I have a confused look And you have a magnet in your eyes,</i> <i>Reflection- Attraction</i> <i>Valera, Valera! I will be gentle and faithful Valera, Valera!</i>	34. AA-HA "TAKE ON ME" <i>Talking away I don't know what I'm to say I'll say it anyway Today is another day to find you Shying away I'll be coming for your love. OK?</i> <i>Take on me (take on me) Take me on (take on me) I'll be gone In a day or two</i> <i>So needless to say Of odds and ends But I'll be stumbling away Slowly learning that life is OK.</i>  

You are like snow, the first
Valera, Valera!
Love, hope and faith Valera, Valera!
Nana-nana-laireira.

My hero, my number one,
I have dreamed of finding you for so long
cute,
Unusual
Be with me, catch the minutes,
They will surely sing about our love
stadiums,
Millions.

Valera, Valera!
I will be gentle and faithful
Valera, Valera!
You are like snow, the first
Valera, Valera!
Love, hope and faith Valera, Valera!
Nana-nana-laireira.

Say after me,
"It's no better to be safe than sorry."

Take on me (take on me)
Take me on (take on me)
I'll be gone
In a day or two

Oh, things that you say. Yeah.
Is it life or just to play my worries away?
You're all the things I've got to remember
You're shying away
I'll be coming for you anyway

Take on me (take on me)
Take me on (take on me)
I'll be gone
In a day

Take on me (take on me)
Take me on (take on me)
I'll be gone
In a day

Take on me (take on me)
Take me on (take on me)!

35. CARAVAN PALACE "LONE DIGGER"

Hey, brother, what you thinking?
Leave that old record spinning
You feel the rhythm, going
(They call it lonely digging)
Let's end your time to lay low
Your knees a-bending, so
It's time to get up and let go
(You're gonna come undone)

Hey, mama, how's it going?
Can't see your body moving
Don't leave the party dying
(They call it lonely digging)
Your booty shaking, you know
Your head has no right to say no
Tonight it's "ready, set, go"

Baby can you move it round the rhythm
So we can get with 'em,
To the ground and get us a rock and roll round
Just a downtown body body coming with a super-hottie
Let's go, yes, no, hell no
Baby can you move it round the rhythm
Cause you know we're living in the fast lane, speed up
It ain't no game, just turn up all the beams when I come up on the
scene

Hey, brother, what you thinking?
That good ol' sound is ringing
They don't know what they're missing
(They call it lonely digging)
Let's end your time to lay low
Your knees a-bending, so



36. CHER "STRONG ENOUGH"

I don't need your sympathy
There's nothing you can say or do for me
And I don't want a miracle
You'll never change for no one

And I hear your reasons why
Where did you sleep last night?
And was she worth it?
Was she worth it?

'Cause I'm strong enough
To live without you
Strong enough
And I quit crying
Long enough
Now I'm strong enough
To know
You gotta go

There's no more to say
So save your breath
And walk away
No matter what I hear you say
I'm strong enough
To know
You gotta go

So you feel misunderstood
Well, baby, have I got news for you
On being used I could write a book
But you don't wanna hear about it

'Cause I've been losing sleep



<i>It's time to get up and let go</i> <i>Hey, brother, nice and steady</i> <i>Put down your drink, you ready</i> <i>It's hard when things get messy</i> <i>(They call it lonely digging)</i> <i>Your booty shaking, you know</i> <i>Your head has no right to say no</i> <i>Tonight it's "ready, set, go"</i> <i>Baby can you move it round the rhythm</i> <i>So we can get with 'em</i> <i>To the ground and get us a rock and roll round</i> <i>Just a downtown body body coming with a super-hottie</i> <i>Let's go, yes, no, hell no</i> <i>Baby can you move it round the rhythm</i> <i>Cause you know we're living in the fast lane, speed up</i> <i>It ain't no game, just turn up all the beams when I come up on the scene</i> <i>Baby can you move it round the rhythm</i> <i>So we can get with 'em</i> <i>To the ground and get us a rock and roll round</i> <i>Just a downtown body body coming with a super-hottie</i> <i>Let's go, yes, no, hell no</i> <i>Baby can you move it round the rhythm</i> <i>Cause you know we're living in the fast lane, speed up</i> <i>It ain't no game, just turn up all the beams when I come up on the scene.</i>	<i>And you've been going cheap</i> <i>She ain't worth half of me</i> <i>It's true</i> <i>Now I'm telling you</i> <i>Now I'm strong enough</i> <i>To live without you</i> <i>Strong enough</i> <i>And I quit crying</i> <i>Long enough</i> <i>Now I'm strong enough</i> <i>To know</i> <i>You gotta go</i> <i>Come hell or waters high</i> <i>You'll never see me cry</i> <i>This is our last goodbye,</i> <i>It's true</i> <i>I'm telling you</i> <i>Now I'm strong enough</i> <i>To live without you</i> <i>Strong enough</i> <i>And I quit crying</i> <i>Long enough</i> <i>Now I'm strong enough</i> <i>To know</i> <i>You gotta go</i> <i>There's no more to say</i> <i>So save your breath</i> <i>And walk away</i> <i>No matter what I hear you say</i> <i>I'm strong enough</i> <i>To know</i> <i>You gotta go.</i>
37. ENSEMBLE VIA IVERIA "ARGO" (LETTMOTIF) (Translation of the song lyrics from Russian "Арго") <i>Argo!</i> <i>Is your path closer?</i> <i>What is the Milky Road?</i> <i>Argo,</i> <i>What losses are you crying about?</i> <i>Oncoming bird?</i> <i>Sail over you</i> <i>Raised by fate, -</i> <i>This is the flag of separation</i> <i>Wandering Banner</i> <i>eternal!..</i> <i>Sail over you</i> <i>Raised by fate, -</i> <i>This is the flag of separation</i> <i>Wandering Banner</i> <i>eternal!..</i> <i>La-lai, la-lai, la-la</i>	38. MURAT NASTROY "I AM YOU" (Translation of the song lyrics from Russian "Я – это ты") <i>Let them say, we rarely see you,</i> <i>In my heart you are always with me, you are with me,</i> <i>Let them say that it's not destiny for us to be together,</i> <i>People talk about one thing, about one thing.</i> <i>I am you, you are me,</i> <i>And we don't need anyone</i> <i>All I have now is</i> <i>I'll only give it to you alone,</i> <i>All I have now is</i> <i>I'll just give it to you.</i> <i>I am you, you are me,</i> <i>And we don't need anyone.</i> <i>Summer has passed and the cold has arrived,</i> <i>But I still need you alone.</i> <i>It is unlikely that someone who does not love and does not wait will understand</i> <i>And outside the window it's snowing, snowing.</i>



La-lai, la-lai, la-la
La-lai, la-lai, la-la
La-la

La-lai, la-lai, la-la
La-lai, la-lai, la-la
La-lai, la-lai, la-la
La-la

Argo!
Heaven send us
Path with the moon and stars!
Argo!
If the sail wilts,
We'll hit the oars...

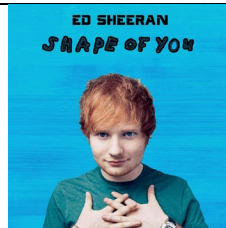
Well in the end
The path is the whole goal of the rowers, -
This is what they revealed to us
Winters and springs.

Well in the end
The path is the whole goal of the rowers, -
This is what they revealed to us
Winters with springs.

I am you, you are me,
And we don't need anyone
All I have now is
I'll only give it to you alone,
All I have now is
I'll just give it to you.
I am you, you are me,
And we don't need anyone.

I am you, you are me,
And we don't need anyone
All I have now is
I'll only give it to you alone,
All I have now is
I'll just give it to you.
I am you, you are me,
And we don't need anyone.
All I have now is
I'll just give it to you.
I am you, you are me,
And we don't need anyone.

39. ED SHEERAN «SHAPE OF YOU»



The club isn't the best place to find a
lover
So, the bar is where I go (mmmm)
Me and my friends at the table doing
shots
Drinking fast and then we talk slow
(mmmm)
And you come over and start up a conversation with just me
And trust me I'll give it a chance now (mmmm)
Take my hand, stop, put Van The Man on the jukebox
And then we start to dance
And now I'm singing like

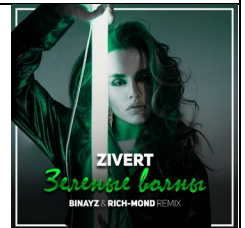
Girl, you know I want your love
Your love was handmade for somebody like me
Come on now, follow my lead
I may be crazy, don't mind me
Say, boy, let's not talk too much
Grab on my waist and put that body on me
Come on now, follow my lead
Come, come on now, follow my lead (mmmm)

I'm in love with the shape of you
We push and pull like a magnet do
Although my heart is falling too
I'm in love with your body
Last night you were in my room
And now my bedsheets smell like you
Every day discovering something brand new
I'm in love with your body

Oh, I oh I oh I oh I
I'm in love with your body
Oh, I oh I oh I oh I

40. ZIVERT "GREEN WAVES"

(Translation of the song lyrics from
Russian "Зеленые волны")



Where there was no sun
There will be dawn
So monotonous
Where we are not
Green waves
So they beckon you up
Away, to where the artist is
Paints with rain
Strange thoughts
Turn out to be a dream
If everything is simple
Then why stop?

[Chorus:]
Who said
What friends can't love
Watch from afar
Eyes won't tell anyone
Our route
Who said
What friends can't love
Watch from afar
Eyes won't tell anyone
Our route

Where there is a quiet haven
Forgotten dreams
It will be so close
But through glasses
So little sense
Where there is a lot of love
Where there was no sun

<i>I'm in love with your body Oh, I oh I oh I oh I I'm in love with your body Every day discovering something brand new I'm in love with the shape of you</i> <i>One week in we let the story begin We're going out on our first date (mmmm) You and me are thrifty, so go all you can eat Fill up your bag and I fill up a plate (mmmm) We talk for hours and hours about the sweet and the sour And how your family is doing okay (mmmm) And leave and get in a taxi, then kiss in the backseat Tell the driver make the radio play And I'm singing like</i> <i>Girl, you know I want your love Your love was handmade for somebody like me Come on now, follow my lead I may be crazy, don't mind me Say, boy, let's not talk too much Grab on my waist and put that body on me Come on now, follow my lead Come, come on now, follow my lead (mmmm)</i> <i>I'm in love with the shape of you We push and pull like a magnet do Although my heart is falling too I'm in love with your body Last night you were in my room And now my bedsheets smell like you Every day discovering something brand new I'm in love with your body</i> <i>Oh, I oh I oh I oh I I'm in love with your body Oh, I oh I oh I oh I I'm in love with your body Oh, I oh I oh I oh I I'm in love with your body Every day discovering something brand new I'm in love with the shape of you</i> <i>Come on, be my baby, come on Come on, be my baby, come on Come on, be my baby, come on Come on, be my baby, come on Come on, be my baby, come on Come on, be my baby, come on Come on, be my baby, come on Come on, be my baby, come on</i> <i>I'm in love with the shape of you We push and pull like a magnet do Although my heart is falling too I'm in love with your body Last night you were in my room And now my bedsheets smell like you Every day discovering something brand new I'm in love with your body</i>	<i>There will be dawn So monotonous Where we are not Green waves So they beckon you up</i> <i>[Chorus] x2</i>
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If you came, look
How I learned to live without you!
You see, I'm flying like a stone from my soul...
Look! It's you again.
Just this time
Everything should be without fuss.

Look how I learned to live without you:
You see, I'm flying like a stone from my soul...
Look! It's you again.
Just this time
Everything should be fuss-free...

And he kisses you
Says he loves
And hugs you at night
Presses to the heart
And I'm in pain
With your love
Photos in the album
They will remind you of you, of you

A thunderstorm thunders on a warm evening
I see you two again
You are smiling
I look away to the side
What are you doing to me?
Why are you kidding me?
I loved you so much, I loved you so much
Thought you were waiting for me
What have you done?
I loved you so much, I loved you so much
And now I've lost you

[Chorus] x2

45. ALBOU "I DIDN'T INVENT YOU"

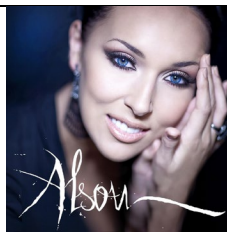
(Translation of the song lyrics from Russian "Я тебя не придумала")

The heart knows the main thing -
I waited for you.
Just recently I
Did I live without you?!
I do not know myself,
But in my destiny,
What I was striving for
I found it in you.

[Chorus:]
You didn't invent me like this.
I didn't invent you either.
Just us, just us
We just met you
Just us, just us
We just can't live without each other.

The days have become beautiful
Like childhood dreams,
Like dawn over the willows
By the river wave.
I can for hours
look at you
And don't believe your eyes,
And brighten your soul.

[Hook] x3



46. TONI BRAXTON «SPANISH GUITAR»

(The song is partially in Spanish)

A smoky room, a small cafe
They come to hear you play
And drink and dance the night away
I sit out in the crowd
And close my eyes
Dream you're mine
But you don't know
You don't even know that I am there

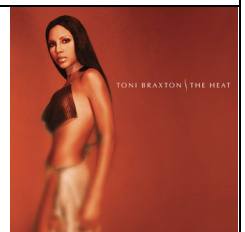
[Chorus:]
I wish that I was in your arms
Like that Spanish guitar
And you would play me through the night
'Til the dawn
I wish you'd hold me in your arms
Like that Spanish guitar
All night long, all night long
I'd be your song, I'd be your song

Steal my heart with every note you play
I pray you'll look my way
And hold me to your heart someday
I long to be the one that you caress with tenderness
And you don't know
You don't even know that I exist

[Chorus]

You sit among the people.
You close your eyes
And dream that I'm yours.
But I don't even know you're there.
I'd like to hold you in my arms, darling.

I sit out in the crowd
And close my eyes



	Dream you're mine And you don't know You don't even know that I exist..
47. DJ SNAKE FEAT JUSTIN BIEBER «LET ME LOVE YOU»  <i>I used to believe We were burnin' on the edge of somethin' beautiful Somethin' beautiful Sellin' a dream Smoke and mirrors keep us waiting on a miracle On a miracle</i> <i>Say, go through the darkest of days Heaven is a heartbreak away Never let you go, never let me down Oh, it's been a hell of a ride Driving the edge of a knife Never let you go, never let me down</i> <i>Don't you give up, nah-nah-nah I won't give up, nah-nah-nah Let me love you Let me love you Don't you give up, nah-nah-nah I won't give up, nah-nah-nah Let me love you Let me love you Oh, baby, baby</i> <i>Don't fall asleep At the wheel, we've got a million miles ahead of us Miles ahead of us All that we need Is a rude awakening to know we're good enough Know we're good enough</i> <i>Say go through the darkest of days Heaven is a heartbreak away Never let you go, never let me down Oh, it's been a hell of a ride Driving the edge of a knife Never let you go, never let me down</i> <i>Don't you give up, nah-nah-nah I won't give up, nah-nah-nah Let me love you Let me love you Don't you give up, nah-nah-nah I won't give up, nah-nah-nah Let me love you Let me love you Oh, baby, baby</i> <i>Never let you go, never let you go go Never let you go, never let you go go Never let you go, whoa No, never let you go, whoa</i>	48. DAVID GUETTA, BEBE REKHA «I'M GOOD (BLUE)»  <i>I'm good, yeah, I'm feelin' alright Baby, I'ma have the best fuckin' night of my life And wherever it takes me, I'm down for the ride</i> <i>Baby, don't you know I'm good, yeah, I'm feelin' alright 'Cause I'm good, yeah, I'm feelin' alright Baby, I'ma have the best fuckin' night of my life And wherever it takes me, I'm down for the ride Baby, don't you know I'm good, yeah, I'm feelin' alright</i> <i>Don't you know I'm good, yeah, I'm feelin' alright</i> <i>You know I'm down for whatever tonight I don't need the finer things in life No matter where I go, it's a good time, yeah And I, I don't need to sit in VIP Middle of the floor, that's where I'll be Don't got a lot, but that's enough for me, yeah</i> <i>'Cause I'm good, yeah, I'm feelin' alright Baby, I'ma have the best fuckin' night of my life And wherever it takes me, I'm down for the ride Baby, don't you know I'm good, yeah, I'm feelin' alright</i> <i>I'm good Good I'm good Don't you know I'm good, yeah, I'm feelin' alright</i> <i>So I just let it go, let it go Oh, na-na-na-na-na No, I don't care no more, care no more Oh, na-na-na-na-na So come on, let me know, let me know Put your hands up, na-na-na No, baby, nothing's gonna stop us tonight</i> <i>'Cause I'm good, yeah, I'm feelin' alright Baby, I'ma have the best fuckin' night of my life And wherever it takes me, I'm down for the ride Baby, don't you know I'm good, yeah, I'm feelin' alright!</i>

Never let you go
 Never let you go go
 Never let you go
 Never let you go go
 Oh, no, no, no
 No, never let you go
 Yeah, yeah
 No, never let you go

Don't you give up, nah-nah-nah
 I won't give up, nah-nah-nah
 Let me love you
 Let me love you
 Don't you give up, nah-nah-nah
 I won't give up, nah-nah-nah
 Let me love you
 Let me love you.

49. ELIZHEY & FEDUK "ROSE WINE"

(Translation of the song lyrics from Russian "Розовое вино")

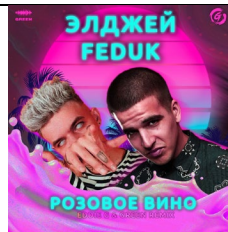
I look like a bird! (For the prince?)
 For a prince or an eagle! (Hey!)
 I take a second bottle of rose wine...
 (Sayonara Boy, Feduk One Love)
 (One Love, Sayonara Boy)

[Feduk:]
 It's so beautiful here I stop breathing
 Keep sounds to a minimum so as not to disturb
 These clouds are purple cotton wool
 The magic of flowers with ice in our glasses
 It's so beautiful here I stop breathing
 Keep sounds to a minimum so as not to disturb
 These clouds are purple cotton wool
 The magic of flowers with ice in our glasses

[Eljay:]
 Girl Friday doesn't want to be alone today
 What difference does it make where I am? I don't answer numbers
 You don't even have to dial, you don't even have to dial
 We want to go crazy, I want to go crazy
 We are already in an ocean of discos, alcohol and marijuana
 No stress, eat like M&M's, dance-dance
 Kiss-kiss, breathe me in through kes, through kes
 My magic wand is in your hands, Krex-pex

It's so beautiful here I stop breathing
 Keep sounds to a minimum so as not to disturb
 These clouds are purple cotton wool
 Purple cotton wool, and everything around is so fucked up
 Your kents are losers, and I am without a head
 But we won't play cat and mouse.
 Your palms have already gone far
 I want you, and I also want a boob

[Feduk:]
 It's so beautiful here I stop breathing
 Keep sounds to a minimum so as not to disturb
 These clouds are purple cotton wool
 The magic of flowers with ice in our glasses



50. LADY GAGA "BAD ROMANCE"

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh
 Caught in a bad romance
 Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh
 Caught in a bad romance
 Ra-ra-ah-ah-ah

Roma Roma-ma
 Gaga, "Ooh la-la"
 Want your bad romance
 Ra-ra-ah-ah-ah
 Roma, Roma-ma
 Gaga, "Ooh la-la"
 Want your bad romance

I want your ugly, I want your disease
 I want your everything as long as it's free
 I want your love
 Love, love, love, I want your love, oh, ey
 I want your drama, the touch of your hand (Hey!)
 I want your leather-studded kiss in the sand
 I want your love
 Love, love, love, I want your love
 (Love, love, love, I want your love)

You know that I want you
 And you know that I need you
 I want it bad
 Your bad romance

I want your love, and I want your revenge
 You and me could write a bad romance (Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)
 I want your love, and all your lover's revenge
 You and me could write a bad romance
 Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh
 Caught in a bad romance
 Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh
 Caught in a bad romance

Ra-ra-ah-ah-ah
 Roma-roma-ma
 Gaga, "Ooh la-la"
 Want your bad romance



*It's so beautiful here I stop breathing
 Keep sounds to a minimum so as not to disturb
 These clouds are purple cotton wool
 The magic of flowers with ice in our glasses*

*I would live in this summer, in that very moment
 When we were flying on a bike
 These palm trees and the wind, palm trees and the wind
 Like palm trees in a scarlet sunset
 We're sliding and rolling on the crest of a wave
 We spend everything we saved for so long
 And everything that has been saved for so long
 You'll have to spend today, e!*

*It's so beautiful here I stop breathing
 And keep the sounds to a minimum so as not to disturb
 It's so beautiful here I stop breathing
 And keep the sounds to a minimum so as not to disturb*

*It's so beautiful here I stop breathing
 Keep sounds to a minimum so as not to disturb
 These clouds are purple cotton wool
 The magic of flowers with ice in our glasses*

*I want your horror, I want your design
 'Cause you're a criminal as long as you're mine
 I want your love
 Love, love, love, I want your love, uh
 I want your psycho, your vertigo schtick (Schtick, hey!)
 Want you in my rear window, baby, you're sick
 I want your love
 Love, love, love, I want your love
 (Love, love, love, I want your love)*

*You know that I want you
 And you know that I need you ('Cause I'm a free bitch, baby)
 I want it bad
 Your bad romance*

*I want your love, and I want your revenge
 You and me could write a bad romance (Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)
 I want your love, and all your lover's revenge
 You and me could write a bad romance
 Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh
 Caught in a bad romance
 Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh
 Caught in a bad romance*

*Ra-ra-ah-ah-ah
 Roma-roma-ma
 Gaga, "Ooh la-la"
 Want your bad romance
 Ra-ra-ah-ah-ah
 Roma-roma-ma
 Gaga, "Ooh la-la"
 Want your bad romance*

*Walk, walk, fashion, baby
 Work it, move that bitch crazy
 Walk, walk, fashion, baby
 Work it, move that bitch crazy
 Walk, walk, fashion, baby
 Work it, move that bitch crazy
 Walk, walk, passion, baby
 Work it, I'm a free bitch, baby*

*I want your love, and I want your revenge
 I want your love, I don't wanna be friends
 Je veux ton amour et je veux ta revanche
 Je veux ton amour, I don't wanna be friends
 (Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh)
 (I want you back) No, I don't wanna be friends
 (Caught in a bad romance) I don't wanna be friends
 Want your bad romance
 (Caught in a bad romance) Want your bad romance*

*I want your love, and I want your revenge
 You and me could write a bad romance (Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)
 I want your love, and all your lover's revenge
 You and me could write a bad romance
 Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh
 (Want your bad romance)
 Caught in a bad romance (Want your bad romance)
 Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh
 (Want your bad romance)*

	Caught in a bad romance Ra-ra-ah-ah-ah Roma, Roma-ma Gaga, "Ooh la-la" Want your bad romance
51 VIA "TYPHOON" COVER VERSION OF THE SONG FROM THE FILM "GENERALS OF THE SAND QUARRIES" (Translation of the song lyrics from Russian "Генералы песчаных карьеров")  The seagulls are sadly circling over the wave... Your friends have come here. I won't see your tender gaze anymore Your sad eyes. Why did you leave us so early? Why did you leave me? I kiss you for the last time And I give it to the sea wave. She is the only one in the world for me, My love, my soul. And, life, I ask you to leave me And let the wave take me. I won't see blue eyes anymore. All I got was the coldness of my lips. Why did you leave us so early, Closing your eyes for the last time? There are two lives in the world and two paths... Nightmare world, nightmare world. How difficult it is for you and me to find happiness For the two of us, for the two of us. You don't need us in a cruel world And they are not needed in their native land. The wandering lot has befallen you and me. And you and I... And our city... This empty world rejects us. We are not needed, we are not needed. But you and I found happiness together in the arms of a sea wave. We are the generals of the abandoned plains They are doomed to live in quarries. You and I sent curses to them Under the quiet splash of the sea wave.	52 GAYAZOV\$ BROTHERS\$ "DRUNKEN FOG" (Translation of the song lyrics from Russian "Пьяный туман")  YA propuskayu skvoz' svoi glaza ul'tramarin Potom, ya snova delayu s toboy ochen' grubo A na gubakh uzhe rastayal amfetamin Raskroyem tantsy s toboy yeshcho do zanutok Tam do absurda serdtse v napryazhenii Delayem dvizheniya, dovodim do kipeniya Iz trubochki mul'tifrukt, katapul'toy vverkh dusha Chudesa nas privedut - gde muzyka b'yot po usham Shcha potantsuyem, navedom zdes' kipisha V napitki nashi skorosti yeshcho ya podmeshal [Pripev:] Idu pod p'yanym tumanom pinayu vozdukh naykami Dusha letit i proletayet nad Yamaykoy Pod p'yanym tumanom avki tvoi ya laykayu Ty ryadom s nim, a na tebe moya mayka Pod p'yanym tumanom pinayu vozdukh naykami Dusha letit i proletayet nad Yamaykoy Pod p'yanym tumanom avki tvoi ya laykayu Ty ryadom s nim, a na tebe moya mayka Vse nashi slova pod pokrovom nochi Nam prorochili lyubov', no my tak porochny Siniy, siniy, siniy lod, slovno Tamagochi YA prosto khochu znat' - chto ty menya ochen', ochen' Ty zhe lyubila, a ya ne dogonyal Ty ubegala, a ya ne dogonyal, net P'yanny tuman, devochka, Min yaratam Yesli vso eto igra, to kto togda proigral? [Pripev] Pod p'yanym tumanom pinayu vozdukh naykami Dusha letit i proletayet nad Yamaykoy Pod p'yanym tumanom avki tvoi ya laykayu Ty ryadom s nim, a na tebe moya mayka Pod p'yanym tumanom pinayu vozdukh naykami Dusha letit i proletayet nad Yamaykoy Pod p'yanym tumanom avki tvoi ya laykayu Ty ryadom s nim, a na tebe moya mayka lish' [Pripev] x2 Ецѐ 1 348 / 5 000 I let ultramarine pass through my eyes Then I'm very rude to you again And the amphetamine has already melted on my lips We'll open the dances with you even before the troubles There the heart is in tension to the point of absurdity Make movements, bring to a boil Multifruit from a tube, catapult up the soul Miracles will lead us - where the music hits our ears Let's dance now, let's create a stir here I also mixed our speeds into drinks [Chorus:] I'm walking through a drunken fog, kicking the air with my Nikes. The soul flies and flies over Jamaica Under a drunken fog I like your avos You're next to him, and you're wearing my T-shirt Under a drunken fog I kick the air with my Nikes The soul flies and flies over Jamaica Under a drunken fog I like your avos

	<i>You're next to him, and you're wearing my T-shirt</i> <i>All our words under the cover of darkness We were prophesied of love, but we are so vicious Blue, blue, blue ice, like a Tamagochi I just want to know that you make me very, very</i> <i>You loved me, but I didn't catch up You ran away, but I didn't catch up, no Drunken fog, girl, Min yarataam If it's all a game, then who loses?</i> <i>[Chorus]</i> <i>Under a drunken fog I kick the air with my Nikes The soul flies and flies over Jamaica Under a drunken fog I like your avos You're next to him, and you're wearing my T-shirt</i> <i>Under a drunken fog I kick the air with my Nikes The soul flies and flies over Jamaica Under a drunken fog I like your avos You're next to him, and you're only wearing my T-shirt</i> <i>[Chorus] x2</i>
53. A*STUDIO "JUST LIKE EVERYONE ELSE" (Translation of the song lyrics from Russian "Так же как все") <i>Who, I don't know, is spreading rumors in vain, That I live without sadness and worries. That I am the luckiest person in the world, And always, and in everything I am lucky.</i> <i>Chorus:</i> <i>Just like everyone else, like everyone else, like everyone else, I walk and walk on the ground. And fate is like everyone else, like everyone else, I ask myself for happiness.</i> <i>Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, I ask myself for happiness.</i> <i>Don't believe that I live in paradise, And trouble passes me by, In the same way, I get tired in the evening, And I feel sad and cry sometimes.</i> <i>[Chorus:]</i> <i>Life sometimes knocks and shakes me, But I know one remedy for troubles, In a bitter hour, when you are mortally unlucky, I say that I'm lucky anyway.</i> <i>[Chorus]</i>	 A*STUDIO ТАК ЖЕ КАК ВСЕ 54. AEROSMITH "I DON'T WANNA MISS A THING" (THE SONG WAS USED IN FICTION MOVIE "ARMAGEDDON") <i>I could stay awake just to hear you breathing Watch you smile while you are sleeping While you're far away and dreaming I could spend my life in this sweet surrender I could stay lost in this moment forever Where every moment spent with you is a moment I treasure</i> <i>Don't wanna close my eyes I don't wanna fall asleep 'Cause I'd miss you, baby And I don't wanna miss a thing</i> <i>'Cause even when I dream of you (Even when I dream) The sweetest dream would never do I'd still miss you, baby And I don't wanna miss a thing</i> <i>Lying close to you feeling your heart beating And I'm wondering what you're dreaming Wondering if it's me you're seeing Then I kiss your eyes and thank God we're together And I just wanna stay with you In this moment forever, forever and ever</i> <i>I don't wanna close my eyes I don't wanna fall asleep 'Cause I'd miss you, baby And I don't wanna miss a thing</i> <i>'Cause even when I dream of you (Even when I dream) The sweetest dream would never do</i>  O.Y.E.A.H! ULTIMATE AEROSMITH HITS

	<i>I'd still miss you, baby And I don't wanna miss a thing</i> <i>I don't wanna miss one smile I don't wanna miss one kiss Well, I just wanna be with you Right here with you, just like this</i> <i>I just wanna hold you close I feel your heart so close to mine And just stay here in this moment For all the rest of time</i> <i>Yeah (Yeah) Yeah (Yeah) Yeah!</i> <i>Don't wanna close my eyes Don't wanna fall asleep 'Cause I'd miss you, baby And I don't wanna miss a thing</i> <i>'Cause even when I dream of you (Even when I dream) The sweetest dream would never do I'd still miss you, baby And I don't wanna miss a thing</i> <i>I don't wanna close my eyes I don't wanna fall asleep 'Cause I'd miss you, baby And I don't wanna miss a thing</i> <i>'Cause even when I dream of you The sweetest dream would never do And I'd still miss you, baby And I don't wanna miss a thing</i> <i>Don't wanna close my eyes I don't wanna fall asleep, yeah I don't wanna miss a thing.</i>
55. GAYAZOV'S BROTHERS "ME, YOU AND THE SEA" (Translation of the song lyrics from Russian "Я, Ты И Море") <i>You are like yesterday today You're not in love with me And my soul flies past your window And the skies are in ruins, they reflect the sea I didn't sing to you about love And I won't sing about pain My sea, look at me I can still see Eye beautiful depth My lunar love Your image from my dreams I really want to go there with you Where are the sea shores</i> <i>I wish I could go to the sea And that's not all</i>	56. YIN-YANG "KAMIKAZE" (Translation of the song lyrics from Russian "Камикадзе") <i>Jealousy covered me like an avalanche And since yesterday only half of me I follow you like a shadow, I don't understand where I am Only the splinter of love hurts even more.</i> <i>And knowing the scenario, I direct my plane into the sky So as not to see tears.</i> <i>[Chorus:] Kamikaze-kamikaze forever for one day Kamikaze-kamikaze, my sky loves me Kamikaze-kamikaze I can't go on with you Kamikaze-kamikaze, don't be afraid of anything, don't be afraid of anything, don't be afraid of anything!</i> <i>I didn't want to get used to you and changes</i>



*The soul is free like the winds
And it carries me
I wish I could go to the sea
But who is waiting for me there?
Sea, white sand
Sea, white sand
I wish I could go to the sea
And that's not all
The soul is free like the winds
And it carries me
I wish I could go to the sea
But who is waiting for me there?
Sea, white sand
Sea, white sand*

[Chorus:]

*I really want to go there
Where there will be three of us
Me, you and the sea
Me, you and the sea
I really want to go there
Where there will be three of us
Me, you and the sea
Me, you and the sea*

*The sea is mine, don't worry about us
We gave one more, one more chance
I would only like to drown in her eyes and not fall
Teach her to laugh, teach her to cry
"From and to" in my thoughts there is only one of her
There is the sea and you, there is the sea and me*

*I wish I could go to the sea
And that's not all
The soul is free like the winds
And it carries me
I wish I could go to the sea
But who is waiting for me there?
Sea, white sand
Sea, white sand
I wish I could go to the sea
And that's not all
The soul is free like the winds
And it carries me
I wish I could go to the sea
But who is waiting for me there?
Sea, white sand
Sea, white sand*

[Chorus] x2

**57. TONES AND I "DANCE MONKEY"
(HARLEY QUINN SONG)**

*They say, "Oh my God, I see the way you
shine
Take your hands, my dear, and place
them both in mine"
You know you stopped me dead while I
was passing by
And now I beg to see you dance just one more time*



*Only love did not come, but flowed through the veins
I don't even touch you in my thoughts and dreams
I escape from unrequited love by falling.*

*And knowing the scenario, I direct my plane into the sky
So as not to see tears.*

[Chorus] x3

**58. IMA BILAN "ON THE SHORE OF THE
SKY"**

*(Translation of the song lyrics from
Russian "На берегу неба")*

*So the day hid
So the evening died down, taking away
dreams with warmth
Who will save love?
If the heart is silent and it means everything is over*



Ooh, I see you, see you, see you every time
 And oh my, I, I like your style
 You, you make me, make me, make me wanna cry
 And now I beg to see you dance just one more time

So they say
 "Dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-oh
 I've never seen anybody do the things you do before"
 They say
 "Move for me, move for me, move for me, ayy-ayy-ayy
 And when you're done, I'll make you do it all again"

I said, "Oh my God, I see you walking by
 Take my hands, my dear, and look me in my eyes"
 Just like a monkey, I've been dancin' my whole life
 But you just beg to see me dance just one more time

Ooh, I see you, see you, see you every time
 And oh my, I, I like your style
 You, you make me, make me, make me wanna cry
 And now I beg to see you dance just one more time

So they say
 "Dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-oh
 I've never seen anybody do the things you do before"
 They say
 "Move for me, move for me, move for me, ayy-ayy-ayy
 And when you're done, I'll make you do it all again"
 They say
 "Dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh
 I've never seen anybody do the things you do before"
 They say
 "Move for me, move for me, move for me, ayy-ayy-ayy
 And when you're done, I'll make you do it all again"

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
 Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh
 Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh-oh
 Ooh, ah-ah, ah-ah

They say
 "Dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-oh
 I've never seen anybody do the things you do before"
 They say
 "Move for me, move for me, move for me, ayy-ayy-ayy
 And when you're done, I'll make you do it all again"

They say
 "Dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh
 I've never seen anybody do the things you do before"
 They say
 "Move for me, move for me, move for me, ayy-ayy-ayy
 And when you're done, I'll make you do it all again
 All again"

The feeling carried away by the wind will remain somewhere
 On the shore of the sky
 A ray of lonely sun will quietly touch him
 On the shore of the sky
 And in the morning the feeling that fell asleep somewhere will spill
 out with dawn
 On the shore of the sky
 So that you and I don't forget how we loved each other
 On the shore of the sky

Freezing in the distance
 The motive of love floats away on the white islands
 You know, our dream
 This dream is for two, now there is only sadness in your eyes

The feeling carried away by the wind will remain somewhere
 On the shore of the sky
 A ray of lonely sun will quietly touch him
 On the shore of the sky
 And in the morning a feeling that has fallen asleep somewhere will
 spill out with dawn
 On the shore of the sky
 So that you and I don't forget how we loved each other
 On the shore of the sky

The feeling carried away by the wind will remain somewhere
 On the shore of the sky
 A ray of lonely sun will quietly touch him
 On the shore of the sky
 And in the morning a feeling that has fallen asleep somewhere will
 spill out with dawn
 On the shore of the sky
 So that you and I don't forget how we loved each other
 On the shore of the sky

On the shore of the sky.

**59. V. PETKUN, A. GOLUBEV, A. MAKARSKY
"ESMERALDA"**

(Translation of the song lyrics from Russian "Эсмеральда")

Light illuminated my sick soul,
No, I won't disturb your peace with passion,
Delirium, midnight delirium torments my heart again,
Oh Esmeralda, I dared to desire you.
My heavy cross, ugliness is an eternal seal,
I am ready to accept suffering for love.
No, the hunchbacked outcast, with a curse on his brow,
I will never be happy on Earth
And after death I will not find peace,
I will sell my soul to the Devil for a night with you.

Paradise, your embrace promises heaven,
Give me hope, oh my curse,
Know that the blind power of sinful thoughts is sweet to me,
I'm a madman before, I didn't know what passion meant.
It's like being possessed by a slutty girl,
The impudent gypsy ruined my life.
It's a pity, I'm dressed in a cassock with fate's mockery,
Doomed to hellish torment forever,
And after death I will not find peace,
I will sell my soul to the Devil for a night with you.

Dream, my bright dream of happiness Esmeralda,
Moan, my moan of sinful passion Esmeralda,
It fell from my lips and rolled like a stone,
The heart of the blond Fleur de Lys broke.
Holy Virgin, you cannot help me,
I cannot overcome forbidden love.
Stop, don't leave me, crazy dream,
Beauty turns a man into a slave,
And after death I will not find peace,
I will sell my soul to the Devil for a night with you.

Day and night, only she is in front of me,
And I don't pray to the Madonna, but to her alone.
Stop, don't leave me, crazy dream,
Beauty turns a man into a slave,
And after death I will not find peace,
I will sell my soul to the Devil for a night with you.
Overnight with you.


60. GAYAZOV\$ BROTHERS\$ "CREDO"

(Translation of the song lyrics from Russian "Кредо")

You're tearing down the tower while I'm
picking the cherry
Yesterday doesn't matter, today will
become too much
I dance like a fool to seem needed
My plane is paper, your kiss is air

[Chorus:]

My credo, give me flight
Used to be like ice - dancing and singing
She dances and sings - cold as ice
No one will find us, no one will find us
My credo, give me flight
Used to be like ice - dancing and singing
She dances and sings - cold as ice
No one will find us, no one will find us

Of course, there are no prohibitions - I will become whoever you
want;

If you melt a little, we'll stay until night
Look how sad he is - make him happy
At least for today, today everything is beautiful
My credo takes off my kimono
Black lace, I have a cold
She's so cold, like a popsicle
On this flight of hers I was brought to her

[Chorus]

One more thing and I'm flying!
I feel freedom, I float above it
More, more, I want more!
We danced with her so many times that we lost count.
Let's go, straight into the clouds!
I'm already here, open the door
Come on, I'm your Malay!
Malaya, know, min yarata'm

My credo, give me flight
Used to be like ice - dancing and singing
She dances and sings - cold as ice
No one will find us, no one will find us
My credo, give me flight
Used to be like ice - dancing and singing
She dances and sings - cold as ice
No one will find us, no one will find us.


**61. GEORGE MICHAEL "CARELESS
WHISPER"**

I feel so unsure
As I take your hand
And lead you to the dance floor
As the music dies
Something in your eyes
Calls to mind a silver screen
And all its sad goodbyes


**62. TEARS FOR FEARS "SOWING THE
SEEDS OF LOVE"**

High time we made a stand
And shook up the views of the
common man
And the love train rides from coast to
coast
DJ's the man we love the most
Could you be, could you be squeaky clean
And smash any hope of democracy?



<i>I'm never gonna dance again Guilty feet have got no rhythm Though it's easy to pretend I know you're not a fool I should've known better than to cheat a friend And waste the chance that I'd been given So I'm never gonna dance again The way I danced with you</i> <i>Time can never mend The careless whispers of a good friend To the heart and mind Ignorance is kind There's no comfort in the truth Pain is all you'll find</i> <i>I'm never gonna dance again Guilty feet have got no rhythm Though it's easy to pretend I know you're not a fool I should've known better than to cheat a friend (Should have known better, yeah) And waste the chance that I'd been given So I'm never gonna dance again The way I danced with you</i> <i>Never without your love</i> <i>Tonight the music seems so loud I wish that we could lose this crowd Maybe it's better this way We'd hurt each other with the things we want to say We could have been so good together We could have lived this dance forever But now who's gonna dance with me? Please stay</i> <i>And I'm never gonna dance again Guilty feet have got no rhythm Though it's easy to pretend I know you're not a fool I should've known better than to cheat a friend And waste the chance that I'd been given So I'm never gonna dance again The way I danced with you</i> <i>Now that you're gone Now that you're gone</i> <i>Now that you're gone Was what I did so wrong, so wrong That you had to leave me alone?</i>	<i>As the headline says you're free to choose There's egg on your face and mud on your shoes One of these days they're gonna call it the blues, yeah, yeah</i> <i>Sowing the seeds of love, seeds of love (Anything is possible when you're sowing the seeds of love) Sowing the seeds Sowing the seeds of love (Anything is possible) Seeds of love Sowing the seeds of love Sowing the seeds</i> <i>I spy tears in their eyes They look to the skies for some kind of divine intervention Food goes to waste So nice to eat, so nice to taste Politician granny with your high ideals Have you no idea how the majority feels? So without love and a promised land We're fools to the rules of a government plan Kick out the style, bring back the jam</i> <i>Sowing the seeds of love, seeds of love (Anything) Sowing the seeds of love Sowing the seeds of love, seeds of love Sowing the seeds</i> <i>Sowing the seeds The birds and the bees My girlfriend and me In love</i> <i>Feel the pain, talk about it If you're a worried man, then shout about it Open hearts, feel about it Open minds, think about it Everyone, read about it Everyone, scream about it Everyone Everyone, yeah, yeah Everyone read about it, read about it Everyone Read it in the books, in the crannies and the nooks, there are books to read for us</i> <i>Sowing the seeds of love Sowing the seeds of love We're sowing the seeds Sowing the seeds Sowing the seeds of love We're sowing the seeds Sowing the seeds of love Sowing the seeds of love Sowing the seeds of love Mr. England sowing the seeds of love</i> <i>Time to eat all your words Swallow your pride Open your eyes Time to eat all your words</i>
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	Swallow your pride Open your eyes High time we made a stand Time to eat all your words And shook up the views of the common man Swallow your pride And the love train rides from coast to coast Open your eyes Every minute of every hour I love a sunflower Open your eyes And I believe in love power Open your eyes Love power Love power Open your eyes Sowing the seeds of love, seeds of love Sowing the seeds Sowing the seeds of love, the seeds of love Sowing the seeds Sowing the seeds Sowing the seeds of love, seeds of love Sowing the seeds of love, sowing the seeds Sowing the seeds An end to need And the politics of greed With love Sowing the seeds of love, seeds of love Sowing the seeds of love Sowing the seeds of love, seeds of love (Anything, anything) Sowing the seeds Sowing the seeds of love, seeds of love Sowing the seeds An end to need And the politics of greed With love Sowing the seeds of love, seeds of love Sowing the seeds of love Sowing the seeds of love, seeds of love Sowing the seeds of love Sowing the seeds of love, seeds of love Sowing the seeds of love.
63. LITTLE BIG, HANDS UP "THE BOYS ARE SLAMMING" (Translation of the song lyrics from Russian "Слэмются пацаны") (Part of the song is in English. Explanation Slut Sodomia: Slam is an audience action at music concerts in which the audience pushes and collides with each other. Slams are often accompanied by stage diving and headbanging. Usually, slam occurs at various rave and rock concerts. The most active action takes place in the circle formed by the crowd in front of the	64. MIYAGI & ENDSPIEL "I GOT LOVE" You enfolded me, enfolded me. You're like my type - marijuana. Sky like diamonds - summer was flying. You're my girl - Carnival's daughter. Move yourself, girl! Dancing princess! Night of changes - Rastafari feeling. Until I got tired - the music kept playing. Someone smoked, someone was embedded! She's a crazy woman, she's a maniac. She believed she was flying to flushed places.



stage (the so-called "Circle Pit"). The words *slam* and *mosh* are usually used interchangeably, but the differences are sometimes distinguished.)

[Little Big:]

They love it when I turn up the bass
Check this, check-check this out

We laugh at the contract, alive with the contract
DJ bring the jam (jam), people bring the slam (slam)
Push it like it's crossfit, middle of the moshpit
Pain is in the plan (plan), yeah, we love the slam (slam)
Better have a fanny pack, don't bring in your fancy back
You might lose an arm (arm), you might lose a leg (leg)
Round around the moshpit, I think we must've lost it
I'm losing my mind, enjoying my time

[Hands up!:]

The girls are standing on the sidelines
Short skirts, short skirts
Boys, boys, boys are slamming
Sweatpants, pants, pants
The girls are standing on the sidelines
Short skirts, short skirts
Boys, boys, boys are slamming
Sweatpants, pants, pants

[Little Big]

They love it when I turn up the bass

[Hands up!:]

The girls are standing on the sidelines
Short skirts, short skirts
Boys, boys, boys are slamming
Sweatpants, pants, pants
The girls are standing on the sidelines
Short skirts, short skirts
Boys, boys, boys are slamming
Sweatpants, pants, pants

[Little Big:]

We laugh at the contract, alive with the contract
DJ bring the jam (jam), people bring the slam (slam)
Don't come when you're high, put up my heart your high feels
We don't care for glam (glam), we just want the slam (slam)
My heartbeat is racing, the peoples is spacing
DJ bring the jam (jam), yeah, it's going down (down)
Can't wait 'til the beat drop, I think I'm in the clouds, so
Best spin all around, rolling in the crowd

They love it when I turn up the bass
They love it when I turn up the bass
Check this, check-check this out
They love it when I turn up the bass
They love it when I turn up the bass

[Hands up!:]

The girls are standing on the sidelines
Short skirts, short skirts
Boys, boys, boys are slamming
Sweatpants, pants, pants

Summer, sea, sand, but I don't have enough from you.
I dance on the dance floor - hands in the air.
From there, where I fell, I won't come back.
I escaped the miracle and the sadness escaped with it.
It's our life and it's never pleased.
I dance on the dance floor - hands in the air.

Move everybody, shake and let's go.
Move everybody, my favorite show.
Moved her head, gave us bachata.
Blavoval plan in the halves of the cook.
Give us a mount of drugs!
When you come to this day, (?)
About me, about love, about mom, about brother,
or the fortune will give you ata-ata
A-TA-MAN.. I am a A-TA-MAN
Hot, tango - I am possessed by a bad man.
Dance! So primitive!
Dance! So impulsive!
Dance! Carnival's daughter.
There wasn't enough of you on the dance floor.

I got love a feel.
I got you my mind.
I got love my skill.
My la-la-la-love.

I got love a feel.
I got you my mind.
I got love my skill.
My la-la-la-love.

We'll close the windows, we'll be princess and slave again.
Can't dominate your fire with compliments, (?).
We are free to fall together for years.

In a moment, surrounding the planets means nothing.
And we hear the rain - sadness and sadness.
And you with your beauty lightned the liberty.
You moved the hips while dancing.
You're my rumba, you're my samba.
You're my salsa, you're my tango.
Make more smoke, turn up the volume.
Fly with me in these hugs.

Fly with me, fly with me.
Fly with me, fly with me.
Make more smoke, turn up the volume.
Fly with me in these hugs.

Fly with me, fly with me.
Fly with me, fly with me.
Make more smoke, turn up the volume.
Fly with me in these hugs.

I got love a feel.
I got you my mind.
I got love my skill.
My la-la-la-love.

I got love a feel.

The girls are standing on the sidelines
 Short skirts, short skirts
 Boys, boys, boys are slamming
 Sweatpants, pants, pants
 The girls are standing on the sidelines
 Short skirts, short skirts
 Boys, boys, boys are slamming
 Sweatpants, pants, pants

Girls stand aside
 Short skirts, short skirts
 Boys, boys, boys are slamming
 Sweatpants, pants, pants.

I got you my mind.
 I got love my skill.
 My la-la-la-love.

[Рем Дугга:]
 Maybe it's just a game.
 Including your nakedness.
 Boy, baby, fall in my hands, my beauty.
 You and I without guide, that's how it needs to be,
 Your incredible (?) touched my soul.
 Shake your ass, I'm rolled, don't say sorry for the loud noise.
 I'm burning with you like the weed in the pubs - give it fire.
 And I'm ready to give you all a like,
 Who knows maybe make some noise (make some noise)
 Fire until morning in an intoxicated crowd.
 And I only look at you, do you believe in me mamacita?
 And when by the morning, the club falls asleep
 I'll steal you the rose like Azor.
 In the silence I'll smile and I'll simply say:
 Come to me, Sun, free your braids.

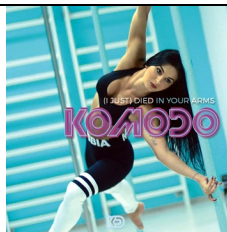
Free your braids, free your braids.
 Come to me, Sun, free your braids.
 Free your braids.

I got love my feel.
 I got you my mind.
 I got love my skill.
 My la-la-la-love.

I got love my feel.
 I got you my mind.
 I got love my skill.
 My la-la-la-love!

65 KOMODO "DIED IN YOUR ARMS TONIGHT"

[Intro]
 Oh I, I just died in your arms tonight
 It must have been something you said
 I just died in your arms tonight



[Verse 1]
 I keep looking for something I can't get
 Broken hearts lie all around me
 And I don't see an easy way to get out of this
 Her diary, it sits by the bedside table
 The curtains are closed, the cats in the cradle
 Who would've thought that a boy like me could come to this?

[Chorus]
 Oh I, I just died in your arms tonight
 It must've been something you said
 I just died in your arms tonight
 Oh I, I just died in your arms tonight
 It must've been some kind of kiss
 I should've walked away, I should've walked away

[Verse 2]
 Is there any just 'cause for feeling like this?
 On the surface, I'm a name on a list

66. BLOODHOUND GANG "THE BAD TOUCH"

Ha-Ha! Well now, we call this the act of mating
 But there are several other very important differences
 Between human beings and animals that you should know about



I'd appreciate your input

Sweat baby sweat baby sex is a Texas drought
 Me and you do the kind of stuff that only Prince would sing about
 So put your hands down my pants and I'll bet you'll feel nuts
 Yes I'm Siskel, yes I'm Ebert and you're getting two thumbs up
 You've had enough of two-hand touch you want it rough you're out of bounds
 I want you smothered want you covered like my Waffle House hashbrowns
 Come quicker than FedEx never reach an apex just like Coca-Cola stock you are inclined
 To make me rise an hour early just like Daylight Savings Time

Do it now
 You and me baby ain't nothin' but mammals
 So let's do it like they do on the Discovery Channel
 Do it again now

*I try to be discreet, but then blow it again
I've lost and found, it's my final mistake
She's loving by proxy, no give and all take
'Cause I've been thrilled to fantasy one too many times*

[Chorus]

*Oh I, I just died in your arms tonight
It must have been something you said
I just died in your arms tonight
Oh I, I just died in your arms tonight
It must've been some kind of kiss
I should've walked away, I should've walked away*

[Bridge]

*It was a long hot night
She made it easy, she made it feel right
But now it's over the moment has gone
I followed my hands not my head, I know I was wrong*

[Chorus]

*Oh I, I just died in your arms tonight
It must have been something you said
I just died in your arms tonight
Oh I, I just died in your arms tonight
It must've been some kind of kiss
I should've walked away, I should've walked away.*

*You and me baby ain't nothin' but mammals
So let's do it like they do on the Discovery Channel
Gettin' horny now*

*Love the kind you clean up with a mop and bucket
Like the lost catacombs of Egypt only God knows where we stuck it
Hieroglyphics? Let me be Pacific I wanna be down in your South Seas
But I got this notion that the motion of your ocean means "Small Craft Advisory"
So if I capsize on your thighs high tide, B-5 you sunk my battleship
Please turn me on I'm Mister Coffee with an automatic drip
So show me yours I'll show you mine "Tool Time" you'll Lovett just like Lyle
And then we'll do it doggy style so we can both watch "X-Files"*

Do it now

*You and me baby ain't nothin' but mammals
So let's do it like they do on the Discovery Channel
Do it again now
You and me baby ain't nothin' but mammals
So let's do it like they do on the Discovery Channel
Gettin' horny now*

*You and me baby ain't nothin' but mammals
So let's do it like they do on the Discovery Channel
Do it again now
You and me baby ain't nothin' but mammals
So let's do it like they do on the Discovery Channel
Do it now
You and me baby ain't nothin' but mammals
So let's do it like they do on the Discovery Channel
Do it again now
You and me baby ain't nothin' but mammals
So let's do it like they do on the Discovery Channel
Gettin' horny now...*

67. NENA & KIM WILDE "ANYPLACE, ANYWHERE, ANYTIME"

*Like a hammer on a drum
Like footprints in the sand
From the moment we are born
There's an imprint on your hand*

*Wrap your fingers 'round my neck
You don't speak my dialect
But our images reflect
Drawn together by the flame
We are just the same
Embrace the wind and fall into
Another time and space*

*If we belong to each other, we belong
Anyplace anywhere anytime
I'm going to any world you're coming from
Anyplace anywhere anytime*

*Another story, time and age
You were a pirate from the sea
Words sail across the page*



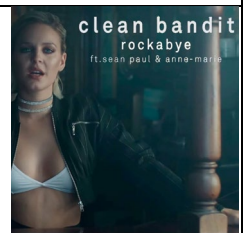
68. CLEAN BANDIT FEAT SEAN PAUL & ANNE-MARIE "ROCKABYE"

*[Sean Paul:]
Call it love and devotion
Call it a mom's adoration
Foundation
A special bond of creation,
Ha*

*For all the single moms out there
Going through frustration
Clean Bandit, Sean-da-Paul, Anne-Marie
Sing, make them hear*

*[Anne-Marie:]
She works at nights by the water
She's gone astray so far away
From my father's daughter
She just wants a life for her baby
All on her own, no one will come
She's got to save him*

[Sean Paul:]



<i>Crash like thunder suddenly</i> <i>Bits and pieces from your storm Rain upon me as they form Melt into my skin and I feel warm Sweep upon me like a wave We are young and brave Embrace the wind and float into Another time and space</i> <i>If we belong to each other, we belong Anyplace anywhere anytime I'm going to any world you're coming from Anyplace anywhere anytime</i> <i>If we belong to each other, we belong Anyplace anywhere anytime I'm going to any world you're coming from Anyplace anywhere anytime</i> <i>If we belong to each other, we belong Anyplace anywhere anytime I'm going to any world you're coming from Anyplace anywhere anytime Anyplace anywhere anytime Anyplace anywhere anytime</i> <i>Anyplace anywhere anytime</i> <i>Anyplace anywhere anytime...</i>	<i>Daily struggle</i> <i>[Anne-Marie:] She tells him, "Ooh, love, no one's ever gonna hurt you, love. I'm gonna give you all of my love. Nobody matters like you."</i> <i>[Sean Paul:] Stay up there, stay up there</i> <i>[Anne-Marie:] She tells him, "Your life ain't gon' be nothing like my life." (Straight!) "You're gonna grow and have a good life. I'm gonna do what I've got to do."</i> <i>[Sean Paul:] Stay up there, stay up there</i> <i>[Anne-Marie:] So, rockabye baby, rockabye I'm gonna rock you Rockabye baby, don't you cry Somebody's got you Rockabye baby, rockabye I'm gonna rock you Rockabye baby, don't you cry Rockabye, no</i> <i>[Sean Paul (Anne-Marie):] Rockabye-rocka-rocka-rocka-bye (Rockabye, yeah, oh, oh) Rockabye-rocka-rocka-rocka-bye</i> <i>[Sean Paul (Anne-Marie):] Single mom, how're you doing out there? Facing the hard life without no fear (yeah) Just so you know that you really care 'Cause any obstacle come you're well prepared (oh, no) No, mama, you never shed tear 'Cause you have to shed things year after year And you give the youth love beyond compare (yeah) You find his school fee and the bus fare (yeah) Mmm, Marie, the pops' disappear In the wrong bar, can't find him nowhere Steadily you work flow, everything you know So you nah stop, no time—no time for your jeer</i> <i>[Anne-Marie:] Now she got a six-year-old Trying to keep him warm Trying to keep out the cold When he looks in her eyes He don't know he is safe</i> <i>When she says, "Ooh, love, no one's ever gonna hurt you, love. I'm gonna give you all of my love. Nobody matters like you."</i> <i>[Anne-Marie (Sean Paul):] So, rockabye baby, rockabye I'm gonna rock you</i>
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Rockabye baby, don't you cry
 Somebody's got you
 Rockabye baby, rockabye
 I'm gonna rock you
 Rockabye baby, don't you cry
 (Oh-badda-bang-bang-bang, alright then)
 Rockabye, no

[Sean Paul (Anne-Marie):]
 Rockabye-rocka-rocka-rocka-bye
 (Rockabye, yeah, oh, oh)
 Rockabye-rocka-rocka-rocka-bye
 Rockabye, don't bother cry
 Lift up your head, lift it up to the sky
 Rockabye, don't bother cry
 Angels surround you, just dry your eye

[Anne-Marie:]
 Now she got a six-year-old
 Trying to keep him warm
 Trying to keep out the cold
 When he looks in her eyes
 He don't know he is safe when she says...

[Anne-Marie (Sean Paul):]
 She tells him, "Ooh, love, no one's ever gonna hurt you, love.
 I'm gonna give you all of my love.
 Nobody matters like you."
 (Stay up there, stay up there)
 She tells him, "Your life ain't gon' be nothing like my life." (Straight!)
 You're gonna grow and have a good life.
 I'm gonna do what I've got to do."

[Anne-Marie (Sean Paul):]
 So, rockabye baby, rockabye
 (Rockabye-rocka-rocka-rocka-bye)
 I'm gonna rock you
 Rockabye baby, don't you cry
 (Rockabye-rocka-rocka-rocka-bye)
 Somebody's got you
 Rockabye baby, rockabye
 (Rockabye-rocka-rocka-rocka-bye)
 I'm gonna rock you
 Rockabye baby, don't you cry
 (Oh-badda-bang-bang-bang, alright then)
 Rockabye

[Sean Paul (Anne-Marie):]
 Rockabye, don't bother cry
 Lift up your head, lift it up to the sky (Rockabye)
 Rockabye, don't bother cry (yeah)
 Angels surround you, just dry your eye, yeah
 Rockabye, don't bother cry (no)
 Lift up your head, lift it up to the sky (oh, rockabye)
 Rockabye, don't bother cry
 Angels surround you, just dry your eye.

69. VALERIA "RIGA-MOSCOW"

(Translation of the song lyrics from Russian "Пуза-Москва")

Riga-Moscow flight delayed until six in the morning
And I don't know how to pass this night
In the dark sky, arrival time - star display
I'm not an astronomer so I can figure it out exactly

[Chorus:]

Three lights near the constellation Virgo flicker in the distance
Riga-Moscow through the clouds
Three lights near the constellation Aries call me to you
Riga-Moscow, I'm waiting for you

The Baltic coast will be missed, the seagulls will be waiting
When you return and I will be by your side
That cup of coffee won't get cold in the little cafe
Open at midnight for us as always across the Dvina

[Chorus] x2

Three lights near the constellation Virgo flicker in the distance
Riga-Moscow through the clouds
Three lights near the constellation Aries call me to you
Riga-Moscow, I'm waiting for you, my love.

**70. MURAT NASTROV "MY STORY"**

(Translation of the song lyrics from Russian "Моя история")

Two rivers of love, in dreams they find the sea,
Music of desires and lights.
Autumn will give us the time of flocks of birds
Secrets of partings and rains.

I'm somewhere very far away
And the rain is knocking on my window
And somewhere in the heart of September
I am dying without you.
Long rains paint my love story
The river carries tears into the sky.

I'll burn the letter I didn't dare send
The night paints a black sky.
My lonely evening is endless
Thin ice will heal the wounds of the rivers.

I'm somewhere very far away
And the rain is knocking on my window
And somewhere in the heart of September
I am dying without you.
Long rains paint my love story
The river carries tears into the sky.

I'm somewhere very far away
And the rain is knocking on my window
And somewhere in the heart of September
I am dying without you.
Long rains paint my love story
The river carries tears to the sky.

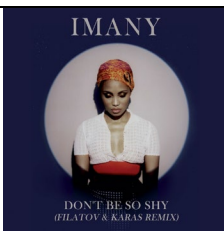
**71. IMANY «DON'T BE SO SHY» (FILATOV & KARAS REMIX)**

Take a breath
Rest your head
Close your eyes
You are right
Just lay down

To my side
Do you feel my heat
On your skin

Take off your clothes
Blow out the fire
Don't be so shy
You're right
You're right
Take off my clothes
Oh bless me father
Don't ask me why
You're right
You're right

Home, I stay

**72. REDNEX «WISH YOU WERE HERE»**

Wish you were here
Me oh my countryman
Wish you were here

Wish you were here
Don't you know the stove is
Getting colder
And I miss you like hell
And I'm feeling blue

Wish you were here
Me oh my countryman
Wish you were here

Wish you were here
Don't you know the stove is
Getting colder
And I miss you like hell
And I'm feeling blue

I've got feelings for you babe
Do you still feel the same
From the first time I laid my



<i>I'm in, come in Can you feel my hips In your hands? And I'm laying down By your side I taste the sweet Of your skin</i> <i>Take off your clothes Blow out the fire Don't be so shy You're right You're right Take off my clothes Oh bless me father Don't ask me why You're right You're right</i> <i>In my heart dress Raise so much faster I drown myself in holy water And both my eyes Just got so much brighter And I saw God Oh yeah so much closer</i> <i>In the dark I see your smile Do you feel my heat On my skin Take off your clothes Blow out the fire Don't be so shy You're right You're right</i> <i>Take off my clothes Oh bless me father Don't ask me why You're right</i> <i>You're right Take off my clothes Blow out the fire Don't be so shy You're right You're right</i> <i>Take off my clothes And bless me further Don't ask me why Don't ask me why Don't ask me why</i> <i>Don't be so shy Don't be so shy Don't be so shy Don't be so shy</i>	<i>Eyes on you I felt joy of livin I saw heaven in your eyes In your eyes</i> <i>Wish you were here Me oh my countryman Wish you where here (I wish you were here)</i> <i>Wish you were here Don't you know the stove is Getting colder And I miss you like hell And I'm feeling blue</i> <i>I miss your laugh I miss Your smile I miss everything about you Every second's like a minute Every minute's like a day When you're far away</i> <i>Wish you were here The stove is getting colder baby I wish you were here Wish you were here A battlefield of love and fear And I wish you were here</i> <i>I've got feelings for you babe Do you still feel the same From the first time I laid my Eyes on you</i> <i>Wish you were here Me oh my countryman Wish you where here (I wish you were here)</i> <i>Wish you were here Don't you know the stove is Getting colder And I miss you like hell And I'm feeling blue...</i>
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73. WHIZZKIDZ FT. INUSA DAWUDA «ROMOURS (Digi Digi)»



[Chorus]

They saying "Digi, digi, digi, digi", ya they say "Oh!"

They saying "Digi, digi, digi, digi", ya they say "Oh!"

They saying "Digi, digi, digi, digi", ya they say "Oh!"

They say "Oh!"

They say "Oh!"

They saying "Digi, digi, digi, digi", ya they say "Oh!"

They saying "Digi, digi, digi, digi", ya they say "Oh!"

They saying "Digi, digi, digi, digi", ya they say "Oh!"

They say "Oh!"

They say "Oh!"

[Verse 1]

I don't care what the people think about you

I just want you to be my own

I don't care what the people think about you

I just want you to be my own (Uhh)

[Chorus]

They saying "Digi, digi, digi, digi", ya they say "Oh!"

They saying "Digi, digi, digi, digi", ya they say "Oh!"

They saying "Digi, digi, digi, digi", ya they say "Oh!"

They say "Oh!"

They say "Oh!"

They saying "Digi, digi, digi, digi", ya they say "Oh!"

They saying "Digi, digi, digi, digi", ya they say "Oh!"

They saying "Digi, digi, digi, digi", ya they say "Oh!"

They say "Oh!"

They say "Oh!"

[Verse 2]

I love you so that's why I advertise it

I'll do it all time till they recognize it

This our love is real romancing

Romeo, you-you Julia (You-you Julia)

(Uhh)

[Chorus]

They saying "Digi, digi, digi, digi", ya they say "Oh!"

They saying "Digi, digi, digi, digi", ya they say "Oh!"

They saying "Digi, digi, digi, digi", ya they say "Oh!"

They say "Oh!"

They say "Oh!"

They saying "Digi, digi, digi, digi", ya they say "Oh!"

They saying "Digi, digi, digi, digi", ya they say "Oh!"

They saying "Digi, digi, digi, digi", ya they say "Oh!"

They say "Oh!"

They say "Oh!"

[Outro]

They say "Oh!"

They say "Oh!"

They say "Oh!"

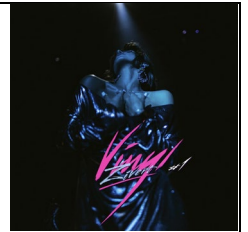
They say "Oh!"

They say "Oh!"

They say "Oh!"

74. ZIVERT «BEVERLY HILLS»

(Translation of the song lyrics partially from Russian)



He never had anyone before her

This city is like a casino

There's an abundance of chic here, a train of mistakes

He bets everything on zero

She's brighter than anyone I've ever known

Her name is on everyone's lips

She smells like freedom

Like a Bond girl

The wind was blowing through my hair

[Chorus:]

His eyes are the light of distant comets

Her love is a moment, but how to repeat it?

His eyes are the light of distant comets

Her love is a moment, but how to repeat it?

I was broken with love

I was sure you were right

I will never stop crying

And I can't breathe anymore

I was broken with love

I was sure you were right

I will never stop crying

And I can't breathe anymore

She was told that in Beverly Hills

A new life begins

She is not comfortable in this pins and needles world

But somehow they were found

It's better for him to stay in the shadows

After all, for everyone he is her souvenir

But it's so parallel to her, who believes in what

They won't know what's inside

[Chorus]

I was broken with love

I was sure you were right

I will never stop crying

And I can't breathe anymore

I was broken with love

I was sure you were right

I will never stop crying

And I can't breathe anymore

[Chorus]

His eyes are the light of distant comets

Her love is a moment, but how to repeat it?

His eyes are the light of distant comets

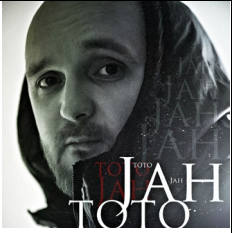
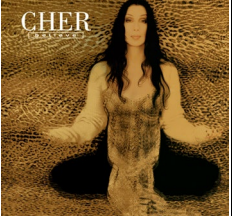
Her love is a moment, but how to repeat it?

His eyes are the light of distant comets

Her love is a moment, but how to repeat it?

His eyes are the light of distant comets

Her love is a moment, but how to repeat it?

They say "Oh!"! 75. WITHIN TEMPTATION «MEMORIES» [Whisper] Memories, memories, memories In this world you tried Not leaving me alone behind There's no other way I prayed to the gods let him stay The memories ease the pain inside Now I know why All of my memories keep you near In silent moments imagine you here All of my memories keep you near Your silent whispers, silent tears Made me promise I'd try To find my way back in this life I hope there is a way To give me a sign you're ok Reminds me again it's worth it all So I can go on All of my memories keep you near In silent moments imagine you here All of my memories keep you near Your silent whispers, silent tears Together in all these memories I see your smile All the memories I hold dear Darling, you know I love you Till the end of time All of my memories keep you near In silent moments imagine you here All of my memories keep you near Your silent whispers, silent tears All of my memories...	76. TOTO «REGGAE, SUN SHINE, GOD JAH» (Part of the song is sung in English. The main part of the song is in Russian)  Now it's time to give me your Lapara, oh bar.. I'm tearing off the word along the plan. While the clans are shaking there, I join the clans, shoots will fall on the sheets and revive the mists. Marivanna, you will see how Nirvanna circles, began to seethe, covered everything with the ganjaman. Do you hear for yourself how smoothly the Rasta chorus is sweet, smoke so much that even the neighbors don't understand, bro.. Gunj.. Gun Gun.. jah.. reggey smoking God Jah.. Gunj.. Gun Gun.. jah.. reggey dim double jah.. reggey sunshine god Jah.. The heels were on fire, the guys loaded the bong.. Craving fun, then unplug the chargers. Exploded in a parking lot, on a swing, in a park, in a car, the hooligans were wrapped in grass. Oooh.. smoke is billowing over my head.. dance mann while you are young.. And no matter how much you are with me, lady Marylvanna will start a rasta fight with her hands. Gunj.. Gun Gun.. jah.. reggey smoking God Jah.. Gunj.. Gun Gun.. jah..
77. THE PUSSYCAT DOLLS FT. TIMBALAND «WAIT A MINUTE»  Everybody listen all over the world I got a story 'bout my favorite girl (Wait a minute) Oh, my baby sexy for sure I had to have him when he walked through the door (Wait a minute) She was 'bout to drive me insane She come with drama while I'm giving her chains (Wait a minute) I'm focused but I'm losing control He only wants me for my body and soul (Wait a minute) Girl, why you do me like that?	78. CHER «BELIEVE»  After love, after love [repeat] No matter how hard I try You keep pushing me aside And I can't break through There's no talking to you It's so sad that you're leaving It takes time to believe it But after all is said and done You're gonna be the lonely one Oh, oh Do you believe in life after love? I can feel something inside me say,

<i>You take all my money Can't even call a player back (Wait a minute) Boy, why you tripping like that? You think 'cause you tricking you get it just like that? (Wait a minute)</i> <i>Minding my business, I was doing my dance Got my attention, so I gave him a chance (Wait a minute) Did I mention he was buying a bar? Gave him my number, he was trying so hard (Wait a minute) Bought me some things I didn't want, didn't need Dropped down his jeans like I'm supposed to drop to my knees (Wait a minute) He been blowing up my phone like he know me Been leaving messages "You know what you owe me" (Wait a minute)</i> <i>Girl, why you do me like that? You take all my money Can't even call a player back (Wait a minute) Boy, why you tripping like that? You think 'cause you tricking you get it just like that? (Wait a minute) Girl, why you do me like that? You take all my money Can't even call a player back (Wait a minute) Boy, why you tripping like that? You think 'cause you tricking you get it just like that? (Wait a minute)</i> <i>What is your problem daddy? Slow your roll Who you think you jiving? You're disturbing my flow (Wait a minute) Why you be bugging? Like I'm some kind of hoe Got no more questions now I want you to go So break (Break)</i> <i>Hey, let me talk to you for a minute Shut up...shut up</i> <i>I love the way you strut Girl, you already know But, I'm feeling like you don't want me You just after my dough</i> <i>Baby, please, I'm fine I'm not one of these hoes Chasing dreams not diamond rings So don't call me no more (Wait a minute)</i> <i>Girl, why you do me like that? You take all my money Can't even call a player back (Wait a minute) Boy, why you tripping like that? You think 'cause you tricking you get it just like that? (Wait a minute) Girl, why you do me like that? You take all my money</i>	<i>"I really don't think you're strong enough, no." Do you believe in life after love? I can feel something inside me say, "I really don't think you're strong enough, no."</i> <i>What am I supposed to do? Sit around and wait for you? Well, I can't do that There's no turning back</i> <i>I need time to move on I need love to feel strong 'Cause I've had time to think it through And maybe I'm too good for you Oh, oh</i> <i>Do you believe in life after love? I can feel something inside me say, "I really don't think you're strong enough, no." Do you believe in life after love? I can feel something inside me say, "I really don't think you're strong enough, no."</i> <i>Well, I know that I'll get through this 'Cause I know that I am strong I don't need you anymore Oh, I don't need you anymore I don't need you anymore No, I don't need you anymore</i> <i>Do you believe in life after love? I can feel something inside me say, "I really don't think you're strong enough, no." Do you believe in life after love? I can feel something inside me say, "I really don't think you're strong enough, no."</i> <i>Do you believe in life after love? I can feel something inside me say, "I really don't think you're strong enough, no." Do you believe in life after love? I can feel something inside me say, "I really don't think you're strong enough, no."</i>
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Can't even call a player back (Wait a minute)
 Boy, why you tripping like that?
 You think 'cause you tricking you get it just like that? (Wait a minute)

See, I don't want your money
 Yeah, I seen you rolling up here
 In your cadillac
 But, I don't need all that
 It is a nice color though
 (Wait a minute)

What they call you, Mr. Tin man or something?
 See, I don't want your cars
 I don't want your jewelry
 You can't buy this
 So you can keep that
 Wait a minute...
 Uh yeah, you can give me that back.

79. THE ROLLING STONES "PAINT IT, BLACK"



I see a red door and I want it painted black
 No colours anymore, I want them to turn black
 I see the girls walk by, dressed in their summer clothes
 I have to turn my head until my darkness goes

I see a line of cars and they're all painted black
 With flowers and my love both never to come back
 I see people turn their heads and quickly look away
 Like a newborn baby, it just happens every day

I look inside myself and see my heart is black
 I see my red door, I must have it painted black
 Maybe then I'll fade away and not have to face the facts
 It's not easy facing up when your whole world is black

No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue
 I could not foresee this thing happening to you
 If I look hard enough into the setting sun
 My love will laugh with me before the morning comes

I see a red door and I want it painted black
 No colours anymore, I want them to turn black
 I see the girls walk by, dressed in their summer clothes
 I have to turn my head until my darkness goes

Hmm, hmm, hmm...

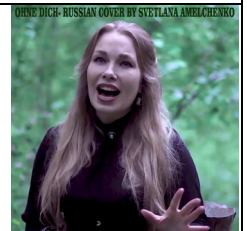
I wanna see it painted, painted black
 Black as night, black as coal
 I wanna see the sun blotted out from the sky
 I wanna see it painted, painted, painted, painted black

Yeah!

Hmm, hmm, hmm...!

80. RAMMSTEIN "OHNE DICH" COVER VERSION BY SVETLANA AMELCHENKO IN RUSSIAN

(Direct reverse translation of the song lyrics from Russian "Без тебя". Cover of the song from the German original)



I'll go into the dense spruce forest
 To where I last saw you
 Gray fog creeps along the paths
 Night falls on the forest, cold and empty
 It hurts me, oh how it hurts me
 And even the birds froze in the darkness...

I can't live without you
 Without you
 And with you I feel like I'm in captivity,
 My pain
 I'm counting the hours without you,
 Without you
 And with you everything freezes (I'm dying)
 My pain

On branches and in ravines
 So quiet and lifeless dark
 Every breath is difficult for me
 It hurts me, it hurts...
 And the birds froze in the darkness...

81. RAMMSTEIN "OHNE DICH (WITHOUT YOU)"

(Translation of the song from German
"Ohne dich")

*I will go into the firs,
To where I last saw them,
But the evening throws a blanket over the
land,
And on the paths behind the edge of the forest,
And the forest rises so black and empty,
Woe is me, oh woe,
And the birds no longer sing*

*I cannot be without you,
Without you,
I am also alone with you,
Without you,
Without you I count the hours,
Without you,
With you the seconds stand,
Are not worth it*

*On the branches in the ditches,
It is now quiet and lifeless,
And breathing is oh so hard for me,
Woe is me, oh woe,
And the birds no longer sing*

*I cannot be without you,
Without you,
I am also alone with you,
Without you,
With you I count the hours,
With you,
With you the seconds stand,
Are not worth it, without you*

*And breathing is oh so hard for me heavy,
Woe oh woe,
And the birds don't sing anymore*

*I can't be without you,
Without you,
With you I'm alone too,
Without you,
Without you I count the hours,
Without you,
With you the seconds stand
Not worth it, without you*

*Without you
Without you
Without you.*

**82. SARAH CONNOR "FROM SARAH WITH LOVE"**

[Verse 1:]

*For so many years we were friends
And yes I always knew what we could do
But so many tears in the rain
Felt the night you said
That love had come to you
I thought you were not my kind
I thought that I could never feel for you
The passion and love you were feeling
And so you left
For someone new
And now that you're far and away
I'm sending a letter today*

[Chorus:]

*From Sarah with love
She'd got the lover she is dreaming of
She never found the words to say
But I know that today
She's gonna send her letter to you*

*From Sarah with love
She took your picture to the stars above
And they told her it is true
She could dare to fall in love with you
So don't make her blue when she writes to you
From Sarah with love*

[Verse 2:]

*So maybe the chance for romance
Is like a train to catch before it's gone
And I'll keep on waiting and dreaming
You're strong enough
To understand
As long as you're so far away
I'm sending a letter each day*

[Chorus]

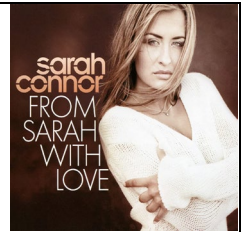
[Last chorus:]

*From Sarah with love
She'd got the lover she is dreaming of
She never found the words to say
But I know that today
She's gonna send her letter to you*

*From Sarah with love
She's gotta know what you are thinking of
'Cause every little now and then
And again and again
I know her heart cries out for you*

*From Sarah with love
She'd got the lover she is dreaming of
Never found the words to say, ahh
But today, but today...*

From Sarah with love



	She took your picture to the stars above And they told her it is true She could dare to fall in love with you So don't make her blue when she writes to you From Sarah with love [Coda:] So don't make me blue when I write to you From Sarah with love.
83. EDWARD MAYA «STEREO LOVE» When you're gonna stop breaking my heart? I don't wanna be another one Paying for the things I never done Don't let go, don't let go to my love Can I get to your soul? Can you get to my thought? Can we promise we won't let go? All the things that I need All the things that you need You can make it feel so real 'Cause you can't deny You've blown my mind But when I touch your body I feel I'm losing control 'Cause you can't deny You've blown my mind When I see you baby I just don't wanna let go When you gonna stop breaking my heart? I don't wanna be another one Paying for the things I never done Don't let go, don't let go to my love I hate to see you cry Your smile is a beautiful lie I hate to see you cry My love is dying inside I hate to see you cry Your smile is a beautiful lie I hate to see you cry My love is dying inside I can fix all those lies Oh, baby, babe, I run, but I'm running to you You won't see me cry, I'm hiding inside My heart is in pain but I'm smiling for you Oh, baby, I'll try to make the things right I need you more than air when I'm not with you Please don't ask me why, just kiss me this time My only dream is about you and I Can I get to your soul? Can you get to my thoughts? Can we promise we won't let go?	84. LSP "COIN" (SONG OF NOISY RUSSIAN DEGENERATES) (Translation of the song lyrics from Russian "Монетка") [Intro, LSP]: Romka is recruiting whores. Dial, dial, dial. I need a coin, pills, candy. [Transition, LSP]: There's a hole in my heart - I need a pill; At least half, a puppet. I will call models: brown-haired and brunette; How will we divide them? Flip a coin! [Chorus, LSP and Roma Englishman]: Heads (what?), Tails! Heads (what?), Tails! Heads (what?), Tails! Eagle (what?), one more time! Heads (what?), Tails! Heads (what?), Tails! I don't give a fuck. Me too! Are you bazaar? Certainly! [Verse 1, LSP]: There's a hole in my heart - you can see the moon through it, But I'm about to shut her up with three: I don't like one. I only love my whirlpool, are you wondering? I, like a fish, will not drown Even though this stone is still being pulled to the bottom. I dive into alcohol like I dive into a bath (poof) And we are in the bathroom, bathroom, again in the bathroom. Again, with this bitch or with this bitch Or with this one, with this strange one. Let her lick my wounds It was so painful for the poet. I was Cobain to her Therefore, let him give me nirvana! I don't know where this tram is taking you, He'll pin me down on the sofa. And if she calls, I won't get up; My guys are here - they are hungry; They want whores - I have it; Which means they also have - And this is my code of honor And I take two, although I could take six... [Transition, LSP]: There's a hole in my heart - I need a pill; At least half, a puppet.



*All the things that I need
All the things that you need
You can make it feel so real*

*'Cause you can't deny
You've blown my mind
When I touch your body
I feel I'm losing control
'Cause you can't deny
You've blown my mind
When I see you baby
I just don't wanna let go*

*When you gonna stop breaking my heart?
I don't wanna be another one
Paying for the things I never done
Don't let go, don't let go to my love*

*I hate to see you cry
My love is dying inside
I hate to see you cry
My love is dying inside*

*I can fix all those lies
Oh, baby, babe, I run, but I'm running to you
You won't see me cry, I'm hiding inside
My heart is in pain, but I'm smiling for you*

*Oh, baby, I'll try to make the things right
I need you more than air, when I'm not with you
Please, don't ask me why, just kiss me this time
My only dream is about you and I...*

*I will call models: brown-haired and brunette;
How will we divide them? Flip a coin!*

*[Chorus, LSP and Roma Englishman]:
Heads (what?), Tails! Heads (what?), Tails!
Heads (what?), Tails! Eagle (what?), one more time!
Heads (what?), Tails! Heads (what?), Tails!
I don't give a fuck. Me too! Are you bazaar? Certainly!*

*[Verse 2, Roma Englishman]:
Listen (can you hear?), why do you need sushi?
Everything is covered in your pants, sit down and eat (go ahead and eat)
Cutlet and porridge, p*ss, my d*ck
Your romantic dinner (how delicious).*

*You can't pull your ears, the bill is in your pocket
There are five bitches on the couch nearby.
Let us not sin ourselves:
The coin will decide what we do to you.*

*If it comes up heads (no, it won't)
Let's let go of course (of course not)
And a coin flies into the sky (you're fucked)
With identical sides (well, what did you think?)*

*Gloomy, young Virgin Mary or drunken British paradise,
One way or another, you have to put your head under the tram.
As if he decided to cut himself out in the simplest way,
But it's cooler than a tram - asshole! My way will be special!*

*And after the game over -
I'll just be glad that my song is sung
But for now I'm just a stupid automaton -
AK, give me a coin!*

*[Transition, LSP]:
Dy, Dy, hole - I need a pill;
At least half, a puppet.
I will call models: brown-haired and brunette;
How will we divide them? Flip a coin!*

*[Chorus, LSP and Roma Englishman]:
Heads (what?), Tails! Heads (what?), Tails!
Heads (what?), Tails! Eagle (what?), one more time!
Heads (what?), Tails! Heads (what?), Tails!
I don't give a fuck. Me too! Are you bazaar? Certainly!*

85. SERGEY LAZAREV "IT'S ALL HER"

*(Translation of the song from Russian
"Это всё она")*

*Her eyes are so blue; eyes-magnet.
Lilies bloomed on my dress, and I was killed.
He promises to love, then forgets.
Laughs as if it had nothing to do with it.
It worries you so much, it kisses you so tenderly,
And it's hot in the heart area.*

*[Chorus:]
I run away, but back. Her eyes are calling again.*



86. CITY (GOROD) 312 "I'LL STAY"

*(Translation of the song from Russian
"Останусь")*

*At the end of the tunnel the bright light of
a blind star
Soles on dry leaves will leave marks
The pulse is still beating under the skin
and we must live
I may not come back again
Or maybe I'll stay with you*

*[Chorus:]
I'll remain as ashes on my lips*



*Her name flies after me, pulling and pulling like a magnet.
I haven't slept for five days. I think I'm going crazy.
And the head is out of place - that's all she is!*

*Na-na-na-na. Na-na-na-na-na.
Na-na-na-na-na. It's all her!
Na-na-na-na. Na-na-na-na-na.
Na-na-na-na-na. It's all her.*

*Her words are like bullets;
Fast as the trail of comets.
I can not understand,
What exactly is her secret?
It will leave a lipstick mark for me as a reward,
He will open me with his key.
Her landscapes excite me
And everything else has nothing to do with it.*

Come on! Come on!

[Chorus]

*Na-na-na-na. Na-na-na-na-na.
Na-na-na-na-na. It's all her!
Na-na-na-na. Na-na-na-na-na.
Na-na-na-na-na. It's all her.*

[Chorus]

*Na-na-na-na. Na-na-na-na-na.
Na-na-na-na-na. It's all her!
Na-na-na-na. Na-na-na-na-na.
Na-na-na-na-na. It's all her.*

87. IVANUSHKI INTERNATIONAL "POPLAR FLUFF"

*(Translation of the song from Russian
"Тополиный пух")*

*You draw summer on the asphalt with chalk
You touch gentle storms with your palm
Water, air, time (little secret)
What you don't know (you can't tell anyone)
And you fly into the sky like a carefree bird...*

[Chorus:]

*Poplar fluff, heat, July
The nights are so starry...
Do you understand that the first kiss is
This is not love yet, this is just such a law of the struggle of opposites
Poplar fluff, heat, July
The wind blows into the sky
Only you don't trust anyone
You're just waiting for snow, snow, snow*

*And palms to the sky, otherwise just to the heart
Where can I find happiness, a small door (little door)...
Far, far away the sail floats away (the sail floats away)
There is little happiness in this life...*



*I will remain a flame in my eyes
In your hands the breath of the wind
I'll remain snow on my cheek
I will remain a light in the distance
I will remain a light for you*

*There's a bright light at the end of the tunnel and I'm walking
I walk on scorched grass, on thin ice
Don't cry, I'm not afraid of pain, it's not there
I may not come back again
Or maybe I'll stay with you*

[Chorus]

*Light
Light*

[Chorus]

88. GUANO APES «BIG IN JAPAN»

*Winter's city side
Crystal bits of snowflakes all around my head and in the wind
I had no illusions
That I'd ever find a glimpse of summer's heat waves in your eyes*

*You did what you did to me, now it's history I see
Here's my comeback on the road again
Things will happen while they can
I will wait here for my man tonight, it's easy when you're big in Japan*

*You're big in Japan
You're big in Japan
You're big in Japan
It's here
You're big in Japan, then I'll sleep by your side all through the night
Big in Japan, it's easy to be*

*Neon on my skin
Passing silhouettes of strange illuminated mannequins
Shall I stay here at the zoo
Should I go and change my point of view for other ugly scenes?*

You did what you did to me, now it's history I see



[Chorus] [Bridge] <i>Poplar fluff, poplar fluff</i> <i>Poplar fluff, poplar fluff</i> <i>Poplar fluff, poplar fluff</i> <i>Poplar fluff, poplar fluff</i> <i>Poplar fluff, poplar fluff...</i> [Chorus]	<i>Things will happen while they can</i> <i>I will wait here for my man tonight, it's easy when you're big in Japan</i> <i>You're big in Japan</i> <i>You're big in Japan</i> <i>You're big in Japan</i> <i>It's here</i> <i>You're big in Japan, then I'll sleep by your side all through the night</i> <i>Big in Japan, it's easy to be</i> ... <i>Too late, too late</i> <i>You're big in Japan</i> <i>You're big in Japan</i> <i>You're big in Japan</i> <i>It's here</i> <i>You're big in Japan, then I'll sleep by your side all through the night</i> <i>Big in Japan, it's easy to be</i> <i>You're big in Japan, then I'll sleep by your side all through the night</i> <i>Big in Japan, it's easy to be</i> <i>You're big in Japan</i> <i>You're big in Japan</i> <i>You're big in Japan</i> <i>It's here</i> <i>You're big in Japan</i>
89. CRITTERS 2 THE HUNGRY HEIFER «CRITTERS ANNIHILATION. FRAGMENT FROM THE FILM» <i>This is not a music video.</i> <i>A short fragment from a film about the destruction of stupid, disgusting, brainless and constantly eating creatures.</i> <i>Satanism in the form of a fantastic and fabulous Hollywood visualization with comedy elements.</i>	90. TAIWAN MC FEAT. DAVOJAH «LET THE WEED BUN» [Intro] <i>Davojah and Taiwan in a combination, yo</i> <i>And this one goes out to all the ganja man</i> <i>All ganja woman, all herbalists</i> [Hook] <i>So, let the weed bun</i> <i>Uno know 'bout this ganja, ah, the real one</i> <i>Uno know 'bout this weed, ah, bring the wisdom</i> <i>Roll another one when it done</i> <i>So, let the weed bun</i> <i>Uno know 'bout this herb, ah, the real one</i> <i>Uno know 'bout this weed, ah, help me keep strong</i> <i>Come gimme the good ganja plant</i> [Verse 1: Taiwan MC] <i>Aye, you know me love the herb and me never gon' stop it</i> <i>Spliff when me build them a big like rocket</i> <i>Gimme the highest-grade yearlong, me stock it</i> <i>Haffi grow me own, ca me tired fe buy it</i> <i>Fly like dove with me in a love</i> <i>This your one is like a blessing from above</i> <i>In France, the best weed is in the South</i> [Hook] <i>So, let the weed bun</i> <i>Uno know 'bout this ganja, ah, the real one</i> <i>Uno know 'bout this weed, ah, bring the wisdom</i>



	Roll another one when it done So, let the weed bun Uno know 'bout this herb, ah, the real one Uno know 'bout this weed, ah, help me keep strong Come gimme the good ganja plant [Verse 2] Ayo, big spliff in my hand, me and the one Taiwan Check that weed me have a nice, aye, sing for the ganja man Yes, Davo, you are my brethren, mash up the dance hall rock and come in Under me big fat spliff and ting, blaze up that weed from morning Come fi nice up di riddim, me a lyrical machine Any party, we mash it and see the mic, yeah, we smash it Yo, many, many kees of the green cheese get consumed by we MC's Ca-ca-call the ganja farmers, te-te-tell them what we need Tell Babylon fi low di trees, I man smoke out the police My weed are the baddest in the place, come in my yard and smoke 'pon this Herbalistic this is how we kick it outer space man When we blazing up we sing the blues like BB King son *Scat* Taiwan and Davojah ah keep it lively *Scat* Taiwan and Davojah ah keep it irie [Hook] So, let the weed bun Uno know 'bout this ganja, ah, the real one Uno know 'bout this weed, ah, bring the wisdom Roll another one when it done So, let the weed bun Uno know 'bout this herb, ah, the real one Uno know 'bout this weed, ah, help me keep strong Come gimme the good ganja plant [Verse 3] So, we go roll another one and when it done Yes, we a go nice up session Uno, know we got the herbalist flow Now we keep it irie, never mind the Babylon so See them in a distance While we floating on a cloud of smoke Blaze the weed of wisdom Focus on the works to be done [Hook] So, let the weed bun Uno know 'bout this ganja, ah, the real one Uno know 'bout this weed, ah, bring the wisdom Roll another one when it done So, let the weed bun Uno know 'bout this herb, ah, the real one Uno know 'bout this weed, ah, help me keep strong Come gimme the good ganja plant.
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91. ONE DESIRE «HURT»

They see me search the darkest night
 But trouble came for what I left behind
 Hey, was it all pretending?
 I never dare to take the fight
 And now I'm stuck into this emptiness (I
 never saw the fall)
 And now it's never ending
 So what's the right direction?
 I still need to know where from
 'Cause now my heart is on the run



Hurt
 Does it matter where the pain is coming from
 When it still burns?
 And the fire here inside me wasn't enough
 Will we still love?
 Can't you see that there was only you and me?
 Until we burn
 Until we burn
 So what's the lesson learned?

My restless soul is up tonight
 Walking in the shadows of what was left of me
 Is there another way here?

They say this world will not run dry
 So where's the hope you feel the same as me?
 (Cause I never saw the fall)
 And it was never ending

So what's the right direction?
 I still need to know where from
 'Cause now my heart is on the run

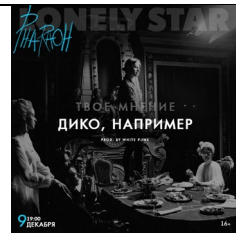
Hurt
 Does it matter where the pain is coming from
 When it still burns?
 And the fire here inside me wasn't enough
 Will we still love?
 Can't you see that there was only you and me?
 Until we burn
 Until we burn
 But what's the lesson learned?
 Then if the time will come
 And it will tell us to be free

Will you still believe in you as you and me?
 'Cause all I know
 Is that our love will grow
 And all that we need starts from

Hurt
 Does it matter where the pain is coming from
 When it still burns?
 And the fire here inside me wasn't enough
 And we still love?
 Can't you see that there was never ending love?
 And it's still here
 And it's still here

92. PHAROAH "WILDLY, FOR EXAMPLE"

(Translation of the song from Russian
 "Дико, например")



The rarest species, but the worst
 poacher
 I bet she can fit a revolver down her
 throat?
 We bet you will never leave this square again?
 I'm playing with her pussy, baby, where's your boyfriend?
 I turn on Daft Punk, she spins me a blunt
 Leaving the club, Sauvignon Blanc in hand
 Unstuck from her lips, stuck to the screen
 I throw money into the air - you catch it yourself, m
 Hey baby, are you a model or a fake?
 It doesn't matter now, all that matters is that I'm not a virgin
 And if one of yours wants to know
 I'll find more reasons to put them to bed
 She shakes her mane, you can't be so playful
 I exhale sativa vapor into the ceiling
 I seem worse than I am, I make you eat
 I keep a bitch with me that can't get off me

[Hook]
 Hey, it's all wild, like (pow-pow-pow)
 Ah, we smoke wildly, for example (pow-pow-pow)
 Ah, we hang wild, like (pow-pow-pow)
 You failed, but I fucked wildly (pow-pow-pow-pow)
 Hey, it's all wild, like (pow-pow-pow)
 Yo, we smoke wild, like (pow-pow-pow)
 Hey, we hang wild like (pow-pow-pow)
 You failed, but I fucked wildly (pow-pow-pow-pow)

[Verse 2]
 Sorry for being blunt
 But even in this club everyone will die someday
 My boys told me I need to chill
 And I keep it on the low 'cause that bitch is a troglodyte
 There are pools of blood everywhere, I'll help her get around
 But you run, run, run
 Marriott sucks at me, three times to the crime scene
 My little girl tells me: "I am a generational mistake"

[Hook]
 Hey, it's all wild, like (pow-pow-pow)
 Ah, we smoke wildly, for example (pow-pow-pow)
 Ah, we hang wild, like (pow-pow-pow)
 You failed, but I fucked wildly (pow-pow-pow-pow)
 Hey, it's all wild, like (pow-pow-pow)
 Yo, we smoke wild, like (pow-pow-pow)
 Hey, we hang wild like (pow-pow-pow)
 You failed, but I fucked wildly (pow-pow-pow-pow).

And it's all alone
And it's all alone.

93. MALFA "SO LONG"

I don't even know the time
When I saw you baby,
When I took my single chance
With my heart and lost it.

And you were more than pretty lover.
And it was more to be forgotten.
You didn't have any rules
And now I know what it means.

So long...
I don't need nobody.
So long...
Ever since I loved you.
So long...
I don't need nobody.
So long...
Ever since I loved you.

I keep having my same dream
That one day you'll call me
And I'll take my second chance
With my heart and I'll win it.

Cause you were more than just a number
And it was more to be so far from.
But you were running from me
And now I know what it means.

So long...
I don't need nobody.
So long...
Ever since I loved you.
So long...
I don't need nobody.
So long...
Ever since I loved you.



94. LEGALIZE "ZASTOY 2.0"

(Explanation from Slut Sodomia: A song about the stagnation of Putinism. Under the USSR there was already an era of "stagnation" = "zastoy". Therefore 2.0)

[Scratch: Rob Swift & Legalize]

"Here we go again"
"Here we go again" (Stagnation 2.0)
"Here we go again"
"Here we go again"

[Intro]

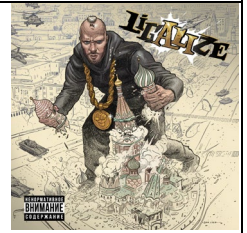
Stagnation 2.0 - history and our pain
All my life I feel like I have a weight on my leg with my country
I am fully grateful to God for Russia
But I don't believe in a special way to be wretched
Stagnation 2.0 - history and our pain
All my life I feel like I have a weight on my leg with my country
I am fully grateful to God for Russia
But I don't believe in a special way to be wretched

[Verse 1]

It's time for me to join the Russophobes
Having said that beyond the threshold in my house everything is not, thank God
I see the standard of thoughts of the people of millions
A way to crawl closer to the throne, to lick the king's feet
We are the humus of the history of pseudo-heroes
Under today's oil gang, as before under the Horde
We wander around the fence in a circle silently and not whining
The equivalent of a barrel is easy human shame and grief
Thieves are in favor; in the fort, and around the cockade -
The army that separates the mob from those who divide the yards
Kennels protect the spirit of totalitarian archaism
An old broken record is heading to the start
In their heart is Stalin, in the pyramid there is a mummy
Strategists awaken darkness like a full moon
We trump in response to Mizulina's intelligence
And in our souls we continue to ferment sluggish madness
We don't believe in elections until we are given them.
Previously, they used to wipe themselves with paper before using burdocks.
In the old days, before electricity, splinters burned well
We tirelessly believe in a certain path, the only one, deep
If not him, then who? If not, it's a flood
Shut up, little mug, and honor the king - and that's the whole ceiling
The outside world is cut off by a line of cold
Silence is gold; if anything, there is Zolotov

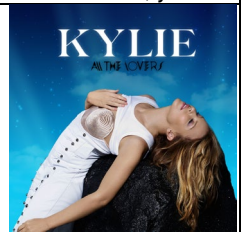
[Chorus]

Just let's not pretend
That there is no cold civil war going on
And suddenly one country has to move forward
It is not necessary to destroy and beat and burn to the ground
The gray world rotates between two poles:
"Invented Enemy" and "Guarded Fear"
Here they don't want you and me to think, bro.
The entire system is cement, jelly in the brain



	<i>Stagnation 2.0</i> <i>[Post-Chorus: Rob Swift & Legalize]</i> <i>"Here we go again" (Stagnation 2.0)</i> <i>"Here we go again" (Stagnation 2.0)</i> <i>Stagnation 2.0, Stagnation 2.0, Stagnation 2.0</i> <i>"Here we go again" (Stagnation 2.0)</i> <i>"Here we go again" (Stagnation 2.0)</i> <i>Stagnation 2.0 - stability and pus</i> <i>Suppressed howl, open the window</i> <i>[Verse 2]</i> <i>Chaika's heirs are getting fat on top of the landfill</i> <i>And the main enemies of the country are Serebryakov and Serebrennikov</i> <i>The Sharikovs multiply, then the unmercenaries</i> <i>After all, we can't cook porridge with the "Old Miller"</i> <i>The authorities here would be happy for you to always be drunk</i> <i>In the imperial hysteria, the anthem was chanted louder and zealous</i> <i>Stupefied with cheap demidrol byrl</i> <i>Under the same rendered hypnopictures on the screen</i> <i>A hearse enters a bend with a motorcade:</i> <i>"Nyash-myash", "Crimea is ours", Surgeon and "Abyrvalg"</i> <i>On the Orthodox holiday for a new tank - Easter cake</i> <i>Eternal unleavened olive oil Leonid Ilyich</i> <i>Tired speech by the country we learn futility</i> <i>It's as if the dog is so gullible and unrequited</i> <i>The Russian people are so talented and bright</i> <i>Of all the plots, I chose a historical loop, and</i> <i>We walk in circles while the will itself wanders;</i> <i>We build stability into a cult in a stale sandwich</i> <i>We carry humility as if in the gene code itself</i> <i>Militarism and stupidity in everyday life</i> <i>More blood, more Salisbury and Syria</i> <i>More Donbass, Crimea, more evil for Russia</i> <i>So that people around us don't dislike us at all</i> <i>So that we can finally close ourselves off from everyone, led by the messiah</i> <i>Our "light-faced", oh, "knee lifter"</i> <i>A trainer with a whip knows what to spend his time on:</i> <i>Feed the reflex so that praise is automatic</i> <i>His "Pavlov's Dog" is a crowd whose name is the voter</i> <i>[Chorus]</i> <i>Just let's not pretend</i> <i>That there is no cold civil war going on</i> <i>And suddenly one country has to move forward</i> <i>It is not necessary to destroy and beat and burn to the ground</i> <i>The gray world rotates between two poles:</i> <i>"Invented Enemy" and "Guarded Fear"</i> <i>Here they don't want you and me to think, bro.</i> <i>The entire system is cement, jelly in the brain</i> <i>Stagnation 2.0</i> <i>[Post-Chorus: Rob Swift & Legalize]</i> <i>"Here we go again" (Stagnation 2.0)</i> <i>"Here we go again" (Stagnation 2.0)</i> <i>Stagnation 2.0, Stagnation 2.0, Stagnation 2.0</i> <i>"Here we go again" (Stagnation 2.0)</i> <i>"Here we go again" (Stagnation 2.0)</i>
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	Stagnation 2.0 - stability and pus Suppressed howl, open the window [Verse 3] Again we choose to repeat the plot It's as if in the dark and damp it's more common without light We choose to submit to someone's will without response. I'm even starting to believe that the rake is our bond We breathed in the air, and again on the same locomotive Along the ring road inside we carry anger towards the whole world We keep the threat; We consider what we respect to be strength In a world where stupid aggression evokes pity We shake the club, get angry, burn a torch We are taught to love the Motherland by those who sent their son abroad While the crowd is engrossed in destroying the cheese The machine works to retain power forever There is a strong contrast between those who hear and those who do not hear: If you don't like it, get out, you fucking liberal Do you want to scream at the injustice of the universe? Don't forget: know how to ask for forgiveness in Chechen, yes.
95. LARRY HOOPER, KENNY TRIMBLE «MR BASS MAN» Mister bass man You got that certain something Mister bass man You set the music thumping To you it's easy When you go one two three Ba ba ba ba ba ba "Yeah" Mister bass man You're on all the song With the bu bu bu bun bun And di di di bun bun bon Hey mister bass man You're head and king of rock and roll Ba ba ba ba ba ba "Yeah" Oh, it don't mean a thing When the leader's singing Or when he goes Ei-yi-yi-yi-yi Hey mister bass man I'm asking just one thing Will you teach me Woo yeah, the way you sing 'cause mister bass man I want to be a bass man Too ba ba ba ba ba ba "Ah" Mister bass man I really think I'm with the Bu bu bu bu boom boom And the du du du du du du du du Come on mister bass man Now I'm a bass man	96. KYLIE MINOGUE «ALL THE LOVERS» Dance, it's all I wanna do, so won't you dance? I'm standing here with you, why won't you move? I'll get inside your groove 'cause I'm on fire, fire, fire, fire It hurts when you get too close but, baby, it hurts If love is really good, you just want more Even if it throws you to the fire, fire, fire, fire All the lovers that have gone before They don't compare to you Don't be frightened, just give me a little bit more They don't compare, all the lovers Feel, can't you see there's so much here to feel? Deep inside your heart, you know I'm real Can't you see that this is going higher, higher, higher, higher? Breathe, I know you find it hard but, baby, breathe You'll be next to me, it's all you need And I'll take you there, I'll take you higher, higher, higher All the lovers that have gone before They don't compare to you Don't be frightened, just give me a little bit more They don't compare, all the lovers Dance, it's all I wanna do, so won't you dance? I'm standing here with you, why won't you move? Even if it throws you to the fire, fire, fire, fire All the lovers that have gone before They don't compare to you Don't be frightened, just give me a little bit more They don't compare, all the lovers.



Too du ba ba ba ba ba!

97. WHORE «IN THIS MOMENT»

*I'm the girl you're thinking about
The one thing you can't live without
I'm the girl you've been waiting for
I'll have you down on your knees
I'll have you begging for more*



*You probably thought I wouldn't get this far
You thought I'd end up in the back of a car
You probably thought that I'd never escape
I'd be a rat in a cage,
I'd be a slave to this place*

*You don't know how hard I fought to survive,
Waking up alone when I was left to die
And you don't know about this life I've lived,
All these roads I've walked
All these tears I've bled*

*So how can this be?
You're praying to me
There's a look in your eyes,
I know just what that means
I can be, I can be your everything*

*I can be your whore!
I am the dirt you created
I am your sinner
I am your whore
But let me tell you something baby
You love me for everything you hate me for*

*I'm the one that you need and fear
Now that you're hooked, it's all becoming clear
That all your judgments that you placed on me
Was a reflection of discovery*

*So maybe next time when you cast your stones
From the shadows of the dark unknown
You will crawl up from your hiding place
And take a look in the mirror
See the truth in your face*

*So how can this be?
You're praying to me
There's a look in your eyes,
I know just what that means
I can be, I can be your everything*

*I can be your whore!
I am the dirt you created
I am your sinner
I am your whore
But let me tell you something baby
You love me for everything you hate me for*

*I am the dirt you created
I am your sinner
I am your whore*

98. SARAH CONNOR FEAT NATURAL «JUST ONE LAST DANCE»

*I'm the girl you're thinking about
The one thing you can't live without
I'm the girl you've been waiting for
I'll have you down on your knees
I'll have you begging for more*



*You probably thought I wouldn't get this far
You thought I'd end up in the back of a car
You probably thought that I'd never escape
I'd be a rat in a cage,
I'd be a slave to this place*

*You don't know how hard I fought to survive,
Waking up alone when I was left to die
And you don't know about this life I've lived,
All these roads I've walked
All these tears I've bled*

*So how can this be?
You're praying to me
There's a look in your eyes,
I know just what that means
I can be, I can be your everything*

*I can be your whore!
I am the dirt you created
I am your sinner
I am your whore
But let me tell you something baby
You love me for everything you hate me for*

*I'm the one that you need and fear
Now that you're hooked, it's all becoming clear
That all your judgments that you placed on me
Was a reflection of discovery*

*So maybe next time when you cast your stones
From the shadows of the dark unknown
You will crawl up from your hiding place
And take a look in the mirror
See the truth in your face*

*So how can this be?
You're praying to me
There's a look in your eyes,
I know just what that means
I can be, I can be your everything*

*I can be your whore!
I am the dirt you created
I am your sinner
I am your whore
But let me tell you something baby
You love me for everything you hate me for*

*I am the dirt you created
I am your sinner*

But let me tell you something baby
You love me, you want me, you need me!

I can be your whore!
I am the dirt you created
I am your sinner
I am your whore
But let me tell you something baby
You love me for everything you hate me for

I can be your whore!
I can be your whore!
I can be your whore!
But let me tell you something baby
You love me for everything you hate me for

You love me for everything you hate me for.

99. PAUL MAURIAT "SOUL FOR TWO"

Music without words.

Soul for Two is a beautiful piece of music, brilliantly played by the orchestra conducted by Paul Mauriat. This is the music of passion, longing, expectation, dreams. The lovers breathed each other's desires and were bound together by fate.



I am your whore
But let me tell you something baby
You love me, you want me, you need me!

I can be your whore!
I am the dirt you created
I am your sinner
I am your whore
But let me tell you something baby
You love me for everything you hate me for

I can be your whore!
I can be your whore!
I can be your whore!
But let me tell you something baby
You love me for everything you hate me for

You love me for everything you hate me for...

100. THE ADVENTURES OF PINOCCHIO (BURATINO), FINAL SONG FROM THE FILM "BU-RA-TI-NO!" (HYMN OF SLUT SODOMIA, WHO PLAYED PINOCCHIO IN KINDERGARTEN)

(Translation of the song from Russian "By-Pa-Tu-Ho!" Buratino is the main character of Aleksey Nikolayevich Tolstoy's 1936 fairy tale *The Golden Key, or the Adventures of Buratino*, which is based on the 1883 Italian novel *The Adventures of Pinocchio* by Carlo Collodi. Buratino originated as a character in the *commedia dell'arte*. In fact, the fairy tale about the Russian Pinocchio is plagiarism.)

Composer (music): Alexey Rybnikov
Author of words (text): Yuri Entin

I have now convinced myself,
That we must believe in miracles.
It all helped me understand
One funny guy
Guys, without considering it as work,
Tell me, what is his name?

Bu-ra-ti-no.
Pi-noc-chi-o.

I now have a son,
I won't be very strict with him.
He suddenly appeared from a log,
Great young mischief maker,
People like him are expected everywhere,
Tell me, what is his name?

Bu-ra-ti-no.
Pi-noc-chi-o.

-He brought freedom to the dolls.
- From now on the dog is devoted to him.
-Oh, not even a pen can describe it,
What delight there is in Pierrot's chest.
-And yet he is a great rogue,
Tell me, what is his name?



	<i>Bu-ra-ti-no. Pi-noc-chi-o.</i> <i>And Duremar and Karabas, I've been fooled more than once. The fox is cunning and the cat is a scoundrel, But I'm not so simple either, No wonder they sing about me, Everyone knows my name is:</i> <i>Bu-ra-ti-no. Bu-ra-ti-no. Bu-ra-ti-no. Pi-noc-chi-o.</i>
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ADDITIONAL INFORMATION ON THE TOPIC OF GAY SATANISM FROM SLUT SODOMIA

I hope that my selection of songs and videos "An album of Satanic music videos for immersion in the spirituality of Satan. Collection SatanSongS No. 1" will be useful to people, and you will find interesting compositions for yourself in my selection. Music for those who are already Satanists and for those who are just thinking about becoming a Satanist and are looking for a connection with Satan for their spirituality. Of course, these songs can be listened to simply as beautiful masterpieces of musical art 😊, without being tied to the ideas of gay Satanism.

If you are interested in the topic of gay Satanism, you can download and read other books from Slut Sodomia:

- Grimoire of Gay Satanism "Gay Lust." This is the main grimoire of gay Satanism.
- Fine art albums of gay Satanism for immersion in the spiritualization of Satan.

The Gay Lust Grimoire is intended for both experienced Satanists and novice Satanists who want to deepen their spirituality with Satan or even gain it. The grimoire "Gay Lust" is a navigator for a Satanist and a conceptual basis in the fight against the evil of our world. There are Satanists not only among gays themselves, but also among straight people inspired by Satan. And that's great! It turns out that gay Satanism and my book are for all people in whom the fiery rage of sexual perversion burns, as an important element of spirituality by Satan. The book "Gay Lust" ("Gay Lust" in English) is a rebellion and liberation of your consciousness from the dungeons and frames of consciousness imposed on you by the system of the regime, religions and homophobia. The book is a grimoire of gay Satanism with the ritual of Summoning Satan and a code of principles of gay Satanism. The Gay Lust Grimoire is a training manual for passive fagots, active gays and trannies. The grimoire "Gay Lust" liberates the sexuality of any person and throws off the shackles of puritanical hypocrisy.

The grimoire "Gay Lust" is distributed completely free of charge in electronic form. You can freely download, quote and distribute the grimoire book. Look for the grimoire of gay Satanism "Gay Lust" on sites on the regular White Internet, Torrent trackers or on the Tor network on ONION sites.



LIST OF ADDITIONAL APPENDICES TO THE GRIMOIRE OF GAY SATANISM FOR THE IMMERSION IN THE SPIRITUALITY OF SATAN

Appendices to gay satanism are satanic music and graphics:

1. QuasiSatanSongs and SatanSongs are collections of Satanic music videos selected and compiled by Slut Sodomia.
2. SatanArt are collections of satanic drawings, photographs and other graphics of gay Satanism, selected and compiled by Slut Sodomia.

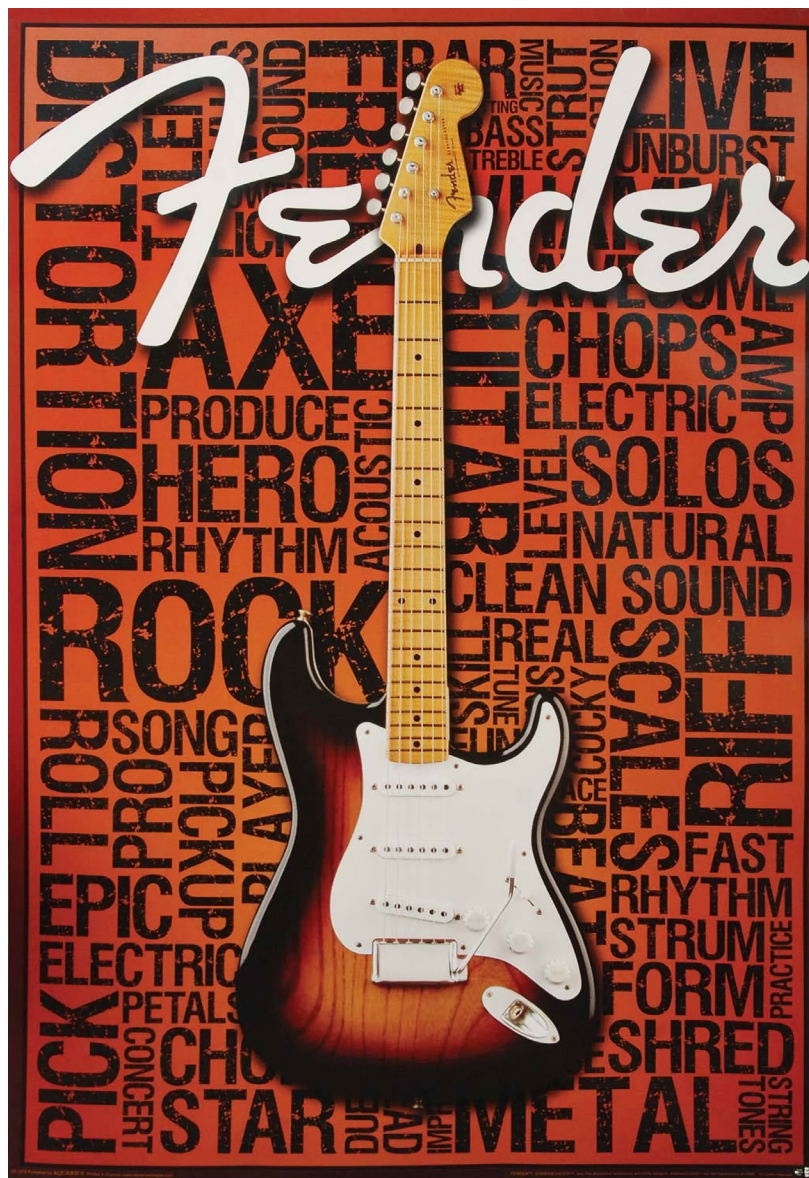


Collections of Satanic music videos, created either by Satanists or non-Satanists, but they are devoted to the theme of Satanism, in the understanding of Slut Sodomia. The words of these songs are about Satan, or about Satanists, or about the liberation of people from the power of evil, or other quasi-Satanic themes. Songs of completely different genres! Their main feature is that good music inspires. At the time of completion of the first version of the grimoire, Slut Sodomia had collected 500 gay Satanism music videos:

1. Album of Satanic music videos for immersion in the spirituality of Satan. SatanSongS Nr. 1
2. Album of Satanic music videos for immersion in the spirituality of Satan. SatanSongS Nr. 2
3. Album of Satanic music videos for immersion in the spirituality of Satan. SatanSongS Nr. 3
4. Album of Satanic music videos for immersion in the spirituality of Satan. SatanSongS Nr. 4
5. Album of quasi-Satanic music videos for immersion in the spiritualization of Satan. QuasiSatanSongs Nr. 1

There will be free and paid placement of clips of gay Satanism:

1. I will post all the clips for free on the Internet, on the Darknet, in torrents and in Telegram. All music videos from Slut Sodomia in these first five collections will be free. The clips will be posted on video hosting sites with the gay Satanism logo.
2. I will post text albums with these songs for free, in the form of DOCX and PDF files. You will be able to read the lyrics and a list of these songs.
3. For a fee, I will sell archival video compilations of Satanic music videos, each containing 100 songs. Initially there will be 5 archival collections of satanic music videos. Having a local copy of Slut Sodomia's



There will be free and paid placement of drawings of gay Satanism:

1. For free, Slut Sodomia will publish satanic pictures with the logo of gay Satanism on the Internet, on the Darknet, in torrents and in Telegram. These pictures will be posted, each separately. The quality of these drawings will be lower than in paid collections.

2. DOCX and PDF collections of satanic drawings of gay Satanism, each containing 500 drawings, will be sold for a fee. In paid DOCX and PDF collections of graphics of gay Satanism, the quality of the drawings will be maximum. There will also be no gay Satanism logo on the drawings themselves. The collections will be thematic and periodic. The annex to the collections will include ZIP archives with individual images in JPG / PNG / WebP formats.

The drawings in paid collections will be divided into thematic sections. I will give an approximate composition of the topics to which the drawings of gay Satanism will be devoted, in accordance with the short names of the directories (in order to roughly understand the composition of the graphics of gay Satanism):

- **000 Satan in the fine art of gay Satanism:**
 - 000 Art Gallery Satan MTF-transcubus (succubus)
 - 001 Art gallery Satan men androgen boys gay incubus
 - 002 Art gallery Satan girls lesbians hetero succubi
 - 003 Art Gallery Satan Baphomet
 - 004 Art gallery Satan Sweet baby Baphomet
 - 005 Art Gallery Satan the destroyer of evil Rage Revenge
 - 006 Art gallery Satan with angels
 - 007 Art gallery Satan magician of any gender
 - 008 Art gallery Children of Satan
 - 009 Satan as Dragon or Beast
 - 010 Art Gallery Satan abstract art and totems
 - 011 Art gallery Satan in a natural forest
 - 012 Art gallery magical ritual satanic altars and books
 - 013 Art gallery Satan gay Satanism jewelry
 - 014 Art Gallery Signs and Pentagrams
 - 015 Art gallery Portrait of Satan's face
 - 016 Satan as an art gallery of death
 - 017 Art gallery sexy hell Afterlife Satan's dimension
 - 018 Satan in the fine arts of religions
 - 019 Satan in films Literature Games Myths
 - 020 Spiritualization of art External information field
 - 021 Art Gallery Satan in architecture and sculpture
 - 022 Art gallery Satan satanic music
 - 023 Satanism Bizarre Posters Humor Perversions
 - 024 Artistic Satanic Suicide Hanging Annihilation
 - 025 Optical Illusion Image Gallery
- **001 Sex in the fine art of gay Satanism:**
 - 000 Art gallery Sex Gay Satanism Artists
 - 001 Art Gallery Sex Gay Satanism Transes MTF TS
 - 002 Art Gallery Sex Gay Satanism Transes FTM TS
 - 003 Art gallery Sex Gay Satanism gay boys men
 - 004 Art gallery Sex Gay Satanism girls hetero lesbians
 - 005 Art Gallery Sissy TV CD Sisification and feminization of fagots
 - 006 Art gallery Sex Prolapse Anal fisting of any gender
 - 007 Art gallery Sadism Masochism BDSM
 - 008 Art gallery bareback
 - 009 Art Gallery SEX Teenagers
 - 010 NOT PORN LOVE

- 011 Sex educational posters sexology
- 012 Satanic Comics
- 013 Art Gallery Sex in Prison
- 014 Art gallery Sex Scat Pooping
- 015 Perverted ANTI Pregnancy and infertility
- 016 Satanic Incest Gemini Art Gallery
- 017 Art gallery Gay Satanism ZOOSEX
- 018 Art gallery of male penises
- 019 Art Gallery Women's cunt Pussy
- 020 Art gallery Sexual body modifications
- 022 Urinals pee during sex
- 023 Sex accessories
- 024 Ancient homosexual art
- **002 Images of Evil in Gay Satanism:**
 - 000 Evil of the State
 - 001 The Evil of Religion
 - 002 The evil of the soulless and their hell
 - 003 Racism Russian Evil
 - 004 The evil of counterfeit medicine
 - 005 Evil Servants of Sauron The Lord of the Rings Tolkien
 - 006 State Evil Art of Satanist HexenSabbath
 - 007 The Evil of Total Urbanization City Formicarium
- **003 Satanists photo and art gallery:**
 - 000 Satanists. General abstract view of satanic whores
 - 001 Satanists Witches and Witchers
 - 002 Satanists Druids in the forest
 - 003 Satanist Jesus of Nazareth Christ
 - 004 Satanist Anton Sandor LaVey
 - 005 Satanist Nestor Makhno Anarchism
 - 006 Satanist Eliphas Levi Zahed
 - 007 Satanist Peter Gilmore
 - 008 Satanist Aleister Crowley
 - 009 Satanist Lucien Greaves
 - 010 Nevzorov Alexander Glebovich
 - 011 Abstract Funny Satanists in Tin Can Forest Art
 - 012 Slut Sodomia
- **004 Art Gallery of Psychoactive Substances:**
 - 000 Common Herbal Entheogens and Satanic Spiritualization
 - 001 Cannabis Art Gallery
 - 002 Mushrooms Amanita Panther Cap
 - 003 Poppers
 - 004 Psilocybin mushrooms Magic mushrooms
 - 005 Alcohol
 - 006 Erythroxylum coca leaves
 - 007 GHB Gamma Hydroxybutyric Acid
 - 008 LSD DMT
 - 009 MDMA Ecstasy
 - 010 MET Methamphetamine

- 011 Cocaine
- 012 Tobacco and Nicotine
- 013 Opiate Heroin Morphine
- 014 Chemically synthesized poisonous drugs
- **005 Illustrations of antique grimoires:**
 - 000 Compendium of the rarest of all the Arts of Magic
 - 001 Infernal Dictionary J. Colleen de Plancy
- **006 TOP popular science pictures of gay porn Satanism:**
 - 001 TOP best porn studios
 - 002 Best gay men with huge anal prolapses
 - 003 Best gay porn pictures
 - 004 Best photos of MTF trans girls
 - 005 Best sissy feminization
 - 006 The best girls with huge anal prolapse. Anal prolapse in a woman
 - 007 Best documentary BDSM porn art
 - 008 Best lesbians and hetero girls porn photos
 - 009 Best photos of trans guys FTM
 - 010 Animated gay porn pictures
 - 011 Best Gay Zoo Sex
 - 012 Best Zoo Sex Girls

Thus, the graphic art of gay Satanism, collected and designed in the form of collections suitable for publication on paper and in book form, will reveal the aesthetics of Satanism and help Slut Sodomia in the development of gay Satanism around the world. Your purchase of music albums with songs in MP4 format or purchase of collections of gay Satanism graphics in DOCX / PDF/ JPG / PNG / WebP format will support Slut Sodomia financially, and I will know that my work is in demand by people.



ABOUT THE DEVELOPMENT, IMPORTANCE AND USE OF CRYPTOCURRENCY



I am writing this chapter about the development, meaning and use of cryptocurrency in 2024. Now, cryptocurrencies, as a means of speculation, investment and payments, are already working quite well, although for most people on planet Earth, crypto-coins are more of a mysterious phenomenon than an applied financial instrument. Slut Sodomia is very glad that a

wonderful alternative to fiat money⁷ issued and controlled by SOCG has appeared. The name of this alternative is cryptocurrencies, Bitcoin and all the altcoins of the world⁸.

Cryptocurrency opens up enormous opportunities to get rid of the evil of SOCG on our planet Earth. It is control over material values that allows the SOCG to rule, mock people, dictate their laws and do various evils in our world (including wars, prisons and collecting tribute from the population). The material wealth of the SOCG is based on: power, evil and money. If the SOCG is stripped of its power over the financial control of money, it could significantly undermine the SOCG's power throughout the world. Cryptocurrencies operate outside of the SOCG and do not need them.

Lately (since about 2015), the vilest SOCG's have been trying to stick their ugly nose into the control of cryptocurrency, its circulation and use. SOCG began to choke cryptocurrency enthusiasts and large financial speculators in cryptocurrency around the world. SOCG of the USA and Europe require registration and verification of the identity of people who use cryptocurrency on public platforms online and offline. Evil really wants to take control of cryptocurrency, and thereby strangle people's financial freedom. Evil does not want people to leave the orbit of the influence of the SOCG over money. Evil wants to destroy the very idea of freedom of cryptocurrency and the anonymity of its users.

It is very bad that many financial speculators - exchanges, exchangers and crypto-wallets have followed the requirements of the SOCG and force users to play by their rules. It's very bad that among crypto enthusiasts there is little talk about refusing collaboration with the evil SOCG. More and more cryptocurrency circulation is becoming dependent on the evil of the SOCG and its directives.

I urge the community of cryptocurrency developers at any level not to collaborate with the state and not to obey their gangster rules. SOCG is simply an evil crook in the field of cryptocurrency technology who wants to rape and subjugate this technology and the users of this technology. Don't let the evil of SOCG deprive you of financial freedom and an alternative financial future outside of states and without states. This was a philosophical preface about cryptocurrency, let me move on to the practice of using crypto-coins.

For beginners, I recommend entering cryptocurrency by opening and creating a non-custodial crypto wallet, which allows you to ensure security and convenient management of your cryptocurrency. Such wallets provide users with complete control over their funds, eliminating the participation of third parties and minimizing the risks associated with hacking or fraud. A non-custodial wallet is a computer program and a type of cryptocurrency wallet in which only the owner has full control over his funds and private keys. The wallet does not store personal information and does not have access to assets. When you create a non-custodial wallet, you are usually given a private key or a seed phrase (a series of words that can be used to generate a private key). This information is not stored by third parties and it is important that you keep it secure. If you lose it, you will lose access to your funds and there is no way to recover it.

In 2024, the most popular, convenient, reliable software crypto-wallets, in my subjective opinion, are the following non-custodial wallets:

⁷ https://ru.wikipedia.org/wiki/Фидуциарные_деньги Wikipedia. Fiduciary (from the Latin fiducia - trust), fiat (from the Latin fiat - decree, instruction, "so be it"), symbolic, paper, credit, unsecured money - money not backed by gold and other precious metals, the nominal value of which is established and is guaranteed by the state regardless of the cost of the material used for their manufacture. As a rule, irredeemable for gold or silver. Often, fiduciary money is used as a means of payment on the basis of state laws obliging it to be accepted at face value. The value of fiduciary money is maintained by people's belief that they can exchange it for something of value. The decline in the authority of state power leads to a decrease in the purchasing power of fiduciary money, that is, to devaluation, "flight from money" (attempts to maintain its purchasing power through investment), etc.

⁸ Bitcoin started the era of digital crypto assets in 2009. The shortcomings and limitations of the first cryptocurrency, as well as its open-source code, led to the fact that developers began to create other coins. They are called altcoins.

1. Exodus <https://www.exodus.com/>
2. MetaMask <https://metamask.io/>
3. Trust Wallet <https://trustwallet.com/>

Install these programs (one or more), downloaded from official websites, on your computer and begin to master entering the new era of electronic money, outside of states. These programs allow you to buy cryptocurrency with fiat money (dollars, euros and other currencies), make payments to other people's cryptocurrency addresses, and receive payments to your crypto wallet. Installation of these programs is quite simple and available for the most popular operating systems. After successfully creating a crypto wallet, you can send some crypto coins to Slut Sodomia to the details provided in this document if you like Gay-Satanism and the work of Slut Sodomia. I will be happy, and you will check your crypto wallet in action 😊.

Ω

YOU ARE A SATANIST!
BE ENLIGHTENED,
STAY DELIGHTED,
DO WHAT THOU WILT,
HAIL SATAN.

SATANISTA ES!
ILLUMINETUR;
MANETE DELECTATI;
FAC QUOD VIS,
AVE SATANAS.



DOCUMENT CURRENT VERSION: №1.

VERSION №1: FIRST EDITION CORE COMPLETED: 23.06.2024 ✧ §§ ✧

VERSION №1: CORRECTION AND FORMATTING COMPLETED: 20.07.2024 ✧ §§ ✧