

## Sergio Dalma

### "When"

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The final hour is coming at hand  
We gotta stand with a grain of sand  
Through the hour glass of lies and deceit  
And at our feet the door defeat  
Which we kick down with the powerful aggression  
Only with my people do I have fat session  
So burn one for me  
Now if I can't make it  
Believe in me and your hand I would shake it  
Up and down with the utmost respect  
Any other way you better hit the deck  
Because the sun keeps shining  
I keep rhyming  
To the top of the ladder, yeah I keep climbing  
Til I reach the peak, I'll never plateau  
This ones for the people that come out to the shows  
Slow it down, yes if I can't make it  
Believe i nus cuz you know we're gonna take it  
When will I ever see  
That face looking back at me  
We spend our time alone, don't you know  
It's getting harder to breathe  
2:30 in the morning and I'm strung out again  
I'm all alone sleeping in the Lion's den  
Well it's the miracle, lyrical, words I compose  
And it's a hard knock life, but it's the one that we chose  
So I paid my dues, I took the time that it takes  
Freestyle seperates the truths from the fakes  
And that's the breaks  
It takes time to get your game  
25 years I'm finally breaking out the frame  
And out the frame so simple and plain  
Reminisce the place from where we came  
Went through so many phases  
That it amazes me so  
From single to Double A  
And now we're playing the Pro's  
Touring in the van thinking these are the days  
Having nationwide dreams, tour busses  
and getting paid  
So we're thinking while we're drinking

About the choices we made  
And the road we paved for  
love needs to stay  
When will I ever see  
That face looking back at me  
We spend our time alone, don't you know  
It's getting hard to breathe  
And all the memories I look back on  
Still accomplish nothing at all  
And all the dreams and happiness  
Were shared between a man  
And hs a woman of gold  
No longer can i touch you  
Face again will I ever be  
Able to feel your skin from under  
Neath the ground I reach out  
I try to pull you in, But over and over again  
I swear I see that face  
Looking back at me again

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