

# Deepspace 5, The Night We Called It A Day

[Verse 1]

When the moon shines at noontime, and the sun blazes at midnight  
Dark and Night coincide, I stay inside and keep the lid tight  
Catch side of the morning that passes by through my window  
Another child is born, another dies, and still the wind blows  
Spin slow, drawn into strong voice of reason  
Standing there in soul thinking of summer  
Just longin' for another season  
For no particular Reason hear I stand-  
Just rocked another show, just can't remember where I am  
And my families far from here, but the stars are bright this evening  
On this morning on this afternoon, just got here now I'm leaving  
And I shall remember the marble just as clear as I do yesterday  
Never dance with the Devil, cuz I cant afford the hell to pay  
When I blast through your speakers every time your pressing play  
When I fish the phonograph so we could set the record straight  
Dear god I pray-  
Just let me show this world a better way  
How you helped through to your heart and all the times you fade away  
I get to, say these words and speak my piece to Catholic Crowds  
Not certain if it's Day or Night but I know the time is NOW  
And if we ever lose the purpose as a prelude to the sound  
Lets just call it a Day, and burn my empires to the ground...

[Verse 2]

Ya, amazingly, Cask of Amanciatto  
Cracks wide open and vibrates your bravado  
So I escape, body-bagging, like I'm kinda like Monte Christo  
World Tour, DL, Koffeshop, and I'm coming to your Bistro  
We show bright when it comes to your ability  
I'll be yellin' out homonyms 'cuz I dwell in possibility  
We gonna call it a Day, 'cuz I know your feelin' me  
Listener, Rapper, Popuri of Life- all synonyms of Cornucopia  
I'm so glad you have a wife- In this wolf eat samurai world  
You better grab your swords and saw your nads off  
You'll get chopped off by the needle as it spins over to my rhyme, yo.  
Rap Music guys have a self-title: artist to life  
Please think twice before you say your things in the microphone  
I might not be, but I take it seriously  
When you really listen to the words, an your not just hearing me...

[Hook]

Day and Night  
Wrong or Right  
Spill our guts with every breath on the mike  
And hope you call it tight  
If it's blind give it sight  
If it's Dark make it Light  
Some call it Music  
Deepspace calls it Life

[Verse 3]

Workin' it out (out), placin' my feet to concrete  
Hittin' the street with vengeance, steangence, so sweet  
What bitter we consider every circle we pass  
Probl'y the reason that I reason with class, so step fast  
We pushed and finally pushed that was burnin' staying determined  
And yearnin' 'cuz the lessons we learnin' were life long (life long)  
Its my song, I place to erase  
And transpose all these average Joes  
With weak flows-  
Who knows not, -  
The true livin' roles who ascended, blended  
With the beat, compete, and apprehended

Today's feelin' all right, color all right  
Being blocked by the shotgun and pray every day and night  
Now I've gone a full day without some wackness heard  
The One's speakin' absurd-  
Are finally heeding my word. (ya right)  
And now I'm left with nothing else to say  
That be the Night that I Called it A Day (Called it a Day)

[Verse 4]

I'm gonna throw thoughts to a page  
Let 'em fall where they please  
Let 'em rise to the sky, rain down, on four seas  
An ocean of possibilities that dwellin'  
Yellin' at the top of my lungs convicted by stone tablets as a felon  
A nocturnal being of love since the grown of time  
Watch the sunrise with both my daughter's eyes  
Permanent Shine, refine my reflection inside  
Livin' to die, dyin' to live, and all glory given back to God

[Verse 5]

It was the Night that 24 turned into 12  
Had to adjust my spiral off, from the top of the shelf  
On the blank page, using the utensil of potential  
I'm diggin' in my Brain so I could Rip the Instrumental  
With 20 bars left, and I'm consistent from the intro  
Lighting candle sticks, as the rain hits my window  
Need to focus in, take the topic and let it flow  
Got 8 down for the count and 16 to go  
The Writer's blocks are stepping stones  
Towards the metronome  
I'm racing dead last  
I'm head last  
Placed on my prose  
Nocturnal with my journal, a wordplay professor  
The aggressor, resembling soda cans under pressure  
I'm shakin' but not stirred, deterrent from my train of think  
Now I'm aligned, readjusted to infuse the ink  
I wanna handcuff the hands of time  
No great spirit here allotted for here's the sunshine...

[Hook]

[Verse 6]

Bet I'm casting nets and dreads  
The deep blue ways are wet?????  
God's Silhouette, I wanna palettes painted pink by suns and sets  
BURNT from a long days work, but feelin' fine  
Tip his cap and path the moon on his back, his day declines  
Candlelight Switch as you slip into the evening  
A courtesy to the sun, as it dips below the ceiling  
Feeling sort of satellite, like the wind beneath my wings  
Or the tightrope, or gravity keeps lunar kites on orbit strings  
Man on the moonlight, dream before my time  
Like the moon reflects the sun, I make the black begin to shine  
Like the moon rewinds the waters, makes the ocean recline  
I collapse your mind; I'm Syntax, but melancholy kind  
Redefine the best, framed fresh in terms of holiness  
Bless the mike, device, 'Cuz I get nice to keep the conscious  
And I split tense mint's spit words like sentence fragments  
Moon dust the must 'cuz I aint' in it for the cabbage  
The incandescent presence spins, as I'm your present flame  
But my name would flicker out my name syntax the wax and wane  
For the name above names, I'm so glad that Christ came  
The black bird bright the night, we called it a Day...

[End Verse]

Shadows step on the one, on, under every tongue, run  
Spoken sentence frags., spoken on shattered breaks  
It's a black hole soul with my faith as I take

Break Minutes back with father time to coordinate seconds  
I surround the 11th hour with sound as my weapon

Villain threatened to sweat the syndrome of the wicked  
Heading for your Auditory where the Listener would stick it

Fiction, we're steel, when it breaks from the construction  
Crushing your framework and far surpassing your presumption

Sunrays, like a score with notes my surfacing  
Great mad at meteors or record the all heed

And when the, Sun Sets  
Some one lets the mike down  
We pipe down, unplug it and leave it hide down  
But not before we retire the pen  
'Cuz yo tomorrow we'll be back just to do it again

Uh, shackled and scarred  
I still maintain my praise of dark days  
A sullen world covered in pain  
So from Dusk 'till Dawn, I represent his word  
Deepspace 5: set to serve  
We travel in this land of the lost and we understand  
We battle with the possible chance you take the cross  
On your block, in your speakers Dudes is paid  
We out for a change, in The Night We Called it a Day...