

Dynamite Hack, Slice Of Heaven

it rolls around inside my head
before i know where to go
change of scene get off of me
sit here with endless flow
see you smile, find a way,
stalling is no longer fun
i know you know the way it goes:
empty when it's said and done
the sun

don't think it hasn't been
a little slice of heaven..
cuz it hasn't...it hasn't

slice of heaven
wasn't anything
i'd known

and it seems you yell at me;
tell yourself that i don't care
the things you say, the drugs you take
sit there with mindless stare
your stare

don't think it hasn't been
a little slice of heaven..
cuz it hasn't...has
don't think it hasn't been
a little slice of heaven..
cuz it hasn't...it hasn't

slice of heaven
wasn't anything
i'd known

everyday you yell at me
tell yourself that i don't care
it's over and done before it's begun
what's keeping me here? right here
slice of heaven i'd known