Burning Heads, Piece Of Cake

from a lost room i write to you hoping i could break through i'd like to find a piece of you in this place coz i miss you

sometimes i smell your perfume i feel your touch so i run to you well i dream awake. i dream awake

when all these people get tired of telling me what's good or bad for me i'll tell them what i need some say you should be legal just like alcohol some say i'm abnormal (but) that's my right

my piece of cake should be legalized now