

All I need is a fresh page and a pen to help me pretend I'm not
here,
so I don't have to deal with you.
I need a different point of view `cause
I don't like the way I see you and the things you do to me.
I didn't ask you for your pain,
`cause I don't like that kind of game and
I don't need your extra dilemma.
But I'd like to know how far you'd go for your kind of reason.
I'm not part of your jurisdiction.
You don't have that power over me.
I'm not part of your new religion.
I just want the chance to start again so
I can pretend I've never seen you.
Erase your memory from my brain.
I shouldn't have to be the same so don't ask me to explain my motivation

or my way.
But I'd like to know just how far you'd go for your kind of reason.
I'm not part of your jurisdiction,
you don't have that power over me.
I'm not part of your new religion and
I'll never be.
I'm not part of your jurisdiction you don't have that power over me.
I'm not part of your new religion.
So I won't lend you my ears to you or take in anything you do or
watch your

own life going down, down, down,
but I'd like to know how far you'd go,
yes I'd like to know how you're gonna go for your kind of treason.
I'm not part of your jurisdiction,
you've got no power over me.
I'm not part of your new religion and
I'll never be,
you know that I will never be.