

Count Me Out

Sister Sin

I don't want your number
I don't want your love
I don't feel what you feel

I don't need politics
Promises don't equal shit
I don't share your beliefs

And you

Don't speak to me about religion and faith
Your God ain't mine, I never asked to be saved

It's nothing personal, I hate it all; the fake concerns and vanity
Your superficial cause

Stay the fuck away from me
Out of sight and mind
It's all I ever asked of thee
Now we're way beyond a shadow of a doubt
So just count me out

I don't get your passion
Flash cash and shallow fashion
Can't relate to them needs

I don't expect support
Of any kind or any sort
I can fend for myself in this hell

For I

How could I rely on authority?
Whatever you do you've done nothing for me

It ain't personal, I hate you all
When everything's said and done, it's all I got

You better stay the fuck away from me
Out of sight and mind
It's all I ever asked of thee
Now we're way beyond a shadow of a doubt
So just count me out