

## Conscience Killer

Black Rebel Motorcycle Club

I'm a constant sinner  
A conscience killer  
I'm a righteous heartache  
Never gonna let you get close to mine  
I'm a punk every time  
Give me little room and I'll spit in your eye

Cause it don't mean all that much, does it?  
But we never really had a choice  
No it don't mean all that much to us  
But we never really had a choice  
We're conscience killers

I'm a red-blooded sickness  
There was no way around it  
I'm a fine line teaser  
Never been nothing but a cheater  
I'm a son of the night  
Give a little room and I'll spit in your eye

Cause it don't mean all that much, does it?  
But we never really had a choice  
No it don't mean all that much to us  
But we never really had a choice  
We're conscience killers  
Don't want no conscience at all

I'm nails  
I'm a knife  
I'm a preacher with a gun  
I'm a one man lie  
I'm a king  
I'm a ruse  
I'm born again with no life to lose

Cause it don't mean all that much, does it?  
But we never really had a choice  
No it don't mean all that much to us  
But we never really had a choice  
We're conscience killers  
Don't want no conscience at all