

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>