

Black Rebel Motorcycle Club "Conscience Killer"

Visit "[Conscience Killer](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

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

Visit [Black Rebel Motorcycle Club](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.