

# Evil Is So Civilised

Boy George

Far out across the rooftops  
Where the televisions sleep  
Behind the perfect picture  
Lie fanatical beliefs  
White sheets and burning crosses  
Strange fruit, blood on the land  
Free will, twisted religion  
Do you love your fellow man  
Sometimes I cry  
Sometimes I weep  
Sometimes I cry  
'Cause evil is so civilized  
Weak minds and shallow prophets  
Send your money and spare your doom  
Fear rides the silver bullet  
From the pulpit to the womb  
Death on the blood red clay  
Under the Texas moon  
Queer killers, redneck saints  
Oh God I pray for you  
Sometimes I cry  
Sometimes I weep  
Sometimes I cry  
'Cause evil is so civilized  
You make me run from God  
You make me terrified  
I pray the Lord your soul to keep  
I hope you wake before you die