

Evil Is So Civilised

Boy George

Evil is so civilised
Far out across the rooftops
Where the televisions sleep
Behind the perfect picture
Lie fanfital 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 civilised
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
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

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