

# Dear Mr. Supercomputer (In :31, Out 4:00)

## Sufjan Stevens

Oh my God  
I can't believe it  
What went wrong?  
The human race, in it's placeSuperstition  
    Man's religion  
    And conditioned  
    Mysteries incompleteAnd the raven  
        With it's haven  
        Gods in graven  
    Girls and boys IllinoisSpringfield  
        With it's freak and banter  
        Strike the cantor  
    God is dead, God is deadOh my God  
        I can't believe it  
        What went wrong?  
The human race, in it's placeIn religion  
    Superstition  
    Man's conditioned  
    Mysteries incompleteTake it for a patient  
        Man I caught it  
        Patient is the kind  
    That gets you paidEven if I had  
        Man, I got it  
        Seems I never  
Had it anywaySometimes it may seem  
    Your best intentions  
    Take off with  
        A fever anyway1 2 3 4 5 6 7  
        All computers go to heaven  
        If you think you got the vision  
Put it in the conversation1 2 3 4 5 6 7  
    All computers go to heaven  
    If you think you got the vision  
    Put it in the conversationI rejoice  
        In what I carry in my heart  
        It overwhelms  
What a manGreat emancipation plans  
    And public transit  
    Clap your hands

AbrahamOh religion  
Superstition  
Man's conditioned  
Mysteries incompleteOh, the raven  
With its haven  
Gods in graven  
All is dead, all is dead

Songwriters  
SUFJAN STEVENS  
Published by  
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