

# John the Revelator (Murk Mode Mix Edit)

## Depeche Mode

John the Revelator put him in an elevator  
Take him up to the highest high  
Take him up to the top where the mountains stop  
Let him tell his book of lies John the Revelator he's a smooth operator  
It's time we cut him down to size  
Take him by the hand  
And put him on the stand  
Let us hear his alibis By claiming God as his holy right  
He's stealing a God from the Israelite  
Stealing a God from a Muslim, too  
There is only one God through and through Seven lies, multiplied by seven  
Multiplied by seven again  
Seven angels with seven trumpets  
Send them home on the morning train Well who's that shouting? John the Revelator  
All he ever gives us is pain  
Well who's that shouting? John the Revelator  
He should bow his head in shame By and by, by and by  
By and by, by and by Seven lies, multiplied by seven  
Multiplied by seven again  
Seven angels with seven trumpets  
Send them home on the morning train Well who's that shouting? John the Revelator  
All he ever gives us is pain  
Well who's that shouting? John the Revelator  
He should bow his head in shame By and by, by and by, John the Revelator  
By and by, John the Revelator  
By and by, John the Revelator

Songwriters

GORE, MARTIN LEE Published by

Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>