

Dear Mr. Supercomputer

Sufjan Stevens

Oh my God
I can't believe it
What went wrong?
The human race, in it's place
Superstition
Man's religion
And conditioned
Mysteries incomplete
And the raven
With it's haven
Gods in graven
Girls and boys
Illinois
Springfield
With it's freak and banter
Strike the cantor
God is dead, God is dead
Oh my God
I can't believe it
What went wrong?
The human race, in it's place
In religion
Superstition
Man's conditioned
Mysteries incomplete
Take it for a patient
Man I caught it
Patient is the kind
That gets you paid
Even if I had
Man, I got it
Seems I never
Had it anyway
Sometimes it may seem
Your best intentions
Take off with
A fever anyway
1 2 3 4 5 6 7
All computers go to heaven
If you think you got the vision
Put it in the conversation
1 2 3 4 5 6 7
All computers go to heaven
If you think you got the vision
Put it in the conversation
I rejoice
In what I carry in my heart
It overwhelms
What a man
Great emancipation plans
And public transit
Clap your hands

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

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