

# John The Revelator

## 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

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