

Sufjan Stevens

"Dear Mr. Supercomputer"

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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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