

The Beast Within

Madonna

Blessed is he who reads aloud the words of the prophecy
And blessed are those who hear
And who keep what is written therein
For the time is near

He is coming with the clouds
And every eye will see him
Everyone who pierced him
And all the tribes of the earth will wail on account of him

Those of you who have not learned
What some call the deep things of Satan
I know your works, I know your toil
And your patient endurance

And how you cannot hear evil men
But have tested those who call themselves apostles
But are not
And found them to be false

I know that you are enduring patiently
And bearing out for my namesake
And you have not grown weary
But I have this against you
That you have abandoned the love you had

And I saw a beast rising out of the sea
With ten horns and seven heads
And a blasphemous name upon its head
And the beast that I saw was like a leopard

Its feet were like a bear's
And its mouth was like a lion's mouth
And to it the dragon gave his power
And the whole earth followed the beast with wonder

And they worshipped the beast saying
Who is like the beast and who can fight against the beast?
It opened its mouth to utter blasphemous words against God

It was allowed to make war on the saints and to conquer them
And authority was given it over every tribe
And a people and tongue and nation

And all who dwell on earth could worship it in vain
If anyone has an ear let him hear
If anyone who slays with the sword, then he must be slain

Then, I saw a new heaven and a new earth
And I heard a great voice from the throne saying
Behold the dwelling of God is with men
He will dwell with them

And they shall be his people
And God himself will be with them
He will wipe away every tear from their eyes

And death shall be no more
Neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain anymore
For these things will have passed away

To the thirsty I will give water without price
From the fountain of the water of life
He who conquers shall have this heritage
And I will be his God and he shall be my son

But as for the cowardly, the faithless, the polluted
As for the murderers, fornicators, sorcerers, idolators
And all liars
Their lot shall be in the lake that burns with fire

And he said to me
Do not seal up the words of the prophecy
For the time is near
Behold, I am coming soon