

# 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