

MYSTERY, BABYLON THE GREAT, THE MOTHER OF ...

Your light is like of many fallen stars

Beautiful and mysterious are your spells

Tradition is your weapon,

Receiving worship you most high aim,

You made drunk all the nations,

With wine of your deceitful teaching,

You call yourself the center of the world,

Indeed, all streets end in your city.

You care to make "love" with many lovers',

While you say "I AM" your only one,

You invite everybody to eat from your table,

Seducing all kings to build you a great tower,

And an earthly kingdom for the next thousand years,

But let me tell you...

There is no freedom in your kingdom,

Nor liberty will prevail,

You gather the people to rebel against me,

Uplifting yourself above all heavens,

While concerning the people of the land with your laws,

Invading their conscience with your falsehood,

As with your fallen sense of morality,

You make them break all my ten.

Who gave you permission to change my law of liberty?

Who allowed you to distort my time?

You command your daughters to dance and they dance,

Tantalizing and tempting the faith of many forwards to destruction,

Divide and conquer is your field and passion,

Then I know, your generals perfected "The Art of War",

You take and add to my word however it pleases you,

As the serpent in the Garden of Eden.

Mysterious is your name,

Mother of ALL...

But I know your real name.

Spiritual confusion is your long awaited goal,

Universal your influence,

Blinding everybody's eyes,

Mixing the truth with your deceitful lies.

The dragon that old serpent once gave you a kingdom,

He gave you universal power and a throne to rule

After casting a third of all stars away from me out of heaven,

They fell down to earth

Becoming the Idols of this world

Causing much strange fire.

He made you rich with Pearls,

Diamond's and gold he hanged around your neck,

**So that everybody wondered after you and his countless miracles,
Since the beginning he twisted the minds with he's doings,
Capturing the hearts forwards your deadly deceptions,**

**Corporate merchants follow your seducing call,
Benefiting much from your generosity, influence and charm,
Serving unconsciously or knowingly the beast you created,
Worshiping the sun by day and by night,
Twenty four seven.**

**The fruits of your labor lead to destruction,
Your make war in the name of peace and unity,
Liberty of conscience is your worst enemy,
You distort my love through occult rituals,
Deception is your major tool,
Your beauty is a seducing force,
And a kind of holiness serves you as garment,
Only to justify salvation through your own works,
How holy you are....**

**Your ignorance screams to the sky,
Then my salvation is by grace and a gift,
Justified by the people's faith and the trust they hold in me.**

**Your trade with indulgences hold no forgives,
But is rather an abomination in my eyes,
You are talented,**

Leading many precious souls to eternal perdition.

How many times I called you to come back and repent,

But you did not listen to my voice,

Nor did you soften your heart,

You say you sit as a queen and are no widow,

And that sorrow shall not see your face.

Rebellion against tyrants you teach in the dark,

But rebellion against tyrants is not obedience to me,

Because I remove tyrants as I please...

Politic is your chessboard,

The dialectic game your daily bread,

Your deification to self provokes my anger,

And is your greatest abomination,

As your magic,

No matter if black or white.

Drunk with your fermented wine,

You have deluded all nations,

For let me tell you mysterious gifted woman,

Your filthiness does reach above all the sky's,

My cup of mercy is filled with sadness,

As once in the days of old,

My patience will come to an end again as foretold,

At my coming day.

For my children's hear my call,

“Come out from her my people...”

**Out from the midst of your kingdom,
For that they do not partake of your evil.**

**You perfected teaching,
And kept knowledge back from people,
You changed the book’s of history,
And you invented patented theologies for your own use,
Mystery Babylon the great,
By hiding the past...**

**You robbed the people of their future,
How many kisses you still want to force upon you?
How many feet’s you are still going to wash and kiss,
Blaspheming my name for your god’s sake,
You enjoy stealing from the ones that have,
To help the poor, with the money of others,
While your earthly riches are in abundance
And reach above every earthly the sky,
Your kingdom is fallen,
As fallen as you are,
No hiding places found,
Not even behind the seven mountains
Your foundation will soon be hit,
Hit and broke by the rock of truth.
Your battle of learning against learning,**

**Your attends in Teaching against teaching
Will soon come to an end,
With spiritual exercises you like to deceive all minds,
Instead of repenting,
You imitate me poorly in my character,
While you enjoy using my name in vain
What has been fulfilled two thousand years ago,
You try to fulfill daily,
Indeed you are enlighten,
No doubt you are illuminated,
But not by my light of truth.
Then you speak of me,
As a blind man is speaking of colors,**

**Pride against me made you rebellious,
And will rise for a little longer,
But your kingdom will not last forever,
As your works of vanity are coming to light,
You say "who I am to judge or to be judged,"
But you miss no opportunity to spread your venom,
Whosoever does not walk with you,
Crossing over the bridge that you have built,
Everyone of that kind,
You call an enemy,**

**But the poor in spirit know your plan,
For they are blessed,
Able to see their need,
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven,
While my walls of safety you always seek to destroy,
Ruling from your high fortress.
Your knights are always ready,
Obedient to the core,
Always ready to your service,
As they are dressed in the armors you prepared for them.
They hold their swords submissive under yours,
Protecting the castle you built over my holy mountain,**

But let me tell you....

**As there were in time of Elijah once seven thousand,
That did not bow down their knees before you,
I will have this time twelve times twelve thousand,
Dressed in the armors I forged for them,
And they will not bow down,
Not before you nor to your mark of authority,
Surrounded and strengthened by my angels.
They will be victorious and not see death at all.**

**Deceit always prospered under your rule,
How many just you destroyed through poverty?**

And how many just you destroyed through prosperity?

The blood of the saints is on your clothes,

And still...

Your daily sacrifices provoke my anger even more,

Just exult yourself in your heart a little longer,

Why don't you want to see your pride?

Confess to me,

And repent from all your evil ways,

Because MY KINGDOM is at hand.