

# The Hurt The Divine The Light

## Betraying the Martyrs

Abraham  
Here I am  
Take your son Isaac to the mountain  
Abraham  
Here I am  
Bring the sacrifice asked in Moriah

He had cut enough wood for the sacrifice  
On the third day Abraham looked up and saw  
Where Isaac was supposed to die

Speak up and say  
Where are the offering  
He listened up and asked for  
Is it for love or a sacrifice

God Himself will provide  
The lamb for the burnt offering  
Then he reached out his hand  
And took a knife to slay his son

On the Lord's mountain it will be provided  
I wear by Myself declared the Lord  
Through your offspring all nations on earth will be blessed  
And I will surely bless your son

Abraham  
Here I am  
Take your son Isaac in the mountain  
Abraham  
Here I am  
Bring the sacrifice asked in Moriah

Then Abraham returned to his servants  
Then set off together for Beersheba

You've obeyed me  
You offered me your son  
And now I swear I will surely bless you  
You have not withheld your son  
I will surely bless you