



MARK BEN ABRAHAM

TRUMPETS OF ARMAGEDDON

Lyrics, Scripture & Liner Notes for the Full Album

Prophecy Herald Project

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THE ABRAHAMIC GRAFT

“This piece addresses one of the most critical spiritual battles of the modern era. While certain voices and digital influencers attempt to resurrect ancient wounds, inquisitions, and bitter historical divides to sow animosity between Christians and Jews, Prophecy Herald proclaims a message of absolute, unbreakable unity. We stand upon the profound truth found in Romans 11: Christians are the ‘Wild Olive branch,’ grafted by divine grace into the eternal, living Root of Israel. Today, this spiritual truth manifests physically on the Holy Land. Christian Zionists do not merely watch from afar; they stand on the frontlines, serving in the IDF, and laboring alongside pioneers who build and protect the biblical Kibbutzim. This track is a direct defiance against the forces of division. Through the blood of the Cross and the shared legacy of Abraham’s faith, the split is healed. We stand as one, watching the dawn break over Zion.”

“And if some of the branches be broken off, and thou, being a wild olive tree, wert grafted in among them, and with them partakest of the root and fatness of the olive tree; Boast not against the branches...”

— ROMANS 11:17-18

“And if ye be Christ’s, then are ye Abraham’s seed, and heirs according to the promise.”

— GALATIANS 3:29

THE ABRAHAMIC GRAFT

In the shadow of history, modern walls and old pain,
When the roots were cut, leaving only the stain.
But the Wild Olive branch is bowing its head,
To the Root of the Promise our hearts are now led.

Holy, Holy, God of Abraham's line,
We are grafted by grace to the eternal Vine.
No more hate, no more darkness, no more bitter divide,
Only God that is one, only friendship and pride.

Kadosh, Kadosh, Adonai Tzva'ot...

From the West to the Desert, the text comes alive,
Through the blood of the Cross, the dead branches revive.
We stand with the Kibbutz, we watch for the dawn,
The night of the nations is turning to morn.

Holy, Holy, God of Abraham's line,
We are grafted by grace to the eternal Vine.
No more hate, no more darkness, no more bitter divide,
Only God that is one, only friendship and pride.

THE PROPHETESSES' SONGS

“The song describes how holy women, from the prophetess Miriam to Deborah and the daughters of Israel, sang for their people in moments of triumph and faith. And if anyone sees something bad in their holy praise, we’ve got bad news for them.”

“Then Miriam the prophetess, Aaron’s sister, took a tambourine in her hand, and all the women followed her, with tambourines and dancing. Miriam sang to them: ‘Sing to the Lord, for he is highly exalted. Both horse and driver he has hurled into the sea.’”

— EXODUS 15:20-21

“On that day Deborah and Barak son of Abinoam sang this song: ‘When the princes in Israel take the lead, when the people willingly offer themselves—praise the Lord!’”

— JUDGES 5:1-2

“As they were coming home, when David returned from striking down the Philistine, the women came out of all the cities of Israel, singing and dancing, to meet King Saul, with tambourines, with songs of joy, and with musical instruments.”

— 1 SAMUEL 18:6

THE PROPHETESSES' SONGS

The Red Sea is raging, the water devours,
The enemy sank in the waves.
God helped the people, He showed us His power,
He gave us His mercy and grace.

The enemy sank in their total turmoil,
The spirit is getting so high.
A woman steps forward on hot desert soil,
Her voice lifts all souls to the sky!

And Deborah sang her glorious song,
The spirit of freedom was high!
She sang, she inspired, the army stood strong,
No coward could say it's a lie!

The enemies fear the prophetess' voice!
The cowards are running away!
Who stands and who listens have made the right choice,
All haters are just not okay!

THE CALL OF SAMARIA

“The Biblical Heartland. Samaria is not just a geographic location on a map; it is the physical and spiritual heartland of biblical Israel. Known today by modern media as the “West Bank,” believers around the world honor its true, eternal name: Judea and Samaria. This is the rugged, mountainous terrain where Abraham received the covenant, where Jacob dug his well, and where the Kings of Israel once ruled. It is the soil upon which the very foundations of Western faith were built.”

“Thou shalt yet plant vines upon the mountains of Samaria: the planters shall plant, and shall eat them as common things.”

— JEREMIAH 31:5

THE CALL OF SAMARIA

The call of Samaria, the wind on the hill,
The valley is waiting, the sky is so still.
The book of all books on a digital screen,
The dreams will come true, as the prophets have seen.

A shout in the desert, a cry in the sky,
From Patmos to Zion, all fears now must die!
For God is almighty and always so great,
We're ready to fight and to greet our fate!

The iron is roaring, the shields are aligned,
The shadows of Babel are leaving behind.
Through rivers of sulfur and oceans of mud,
The covenant's written in fire and blood!

MEGIDDO

“This piece is a direct artistic response to the modern existential struggles of the State of Israel, viewed through the lens of timeless biblical eschatology. The central motif is the sudden arrival of an Angelic Messenger commanding a soul to stand on the frontlines. While the world fears the geopolitical storms over Shechem (Samaria) and the valleys of Judea, this song reclaims these events as the fulfillment of the divine timeline. In the modern era, Israel’s survival requires a fierce combat spirit. This track transforms that physical warfare into its true spiritual form: the final judgment. The Angel’s finger piercing the chest is the ultimate wake-up call for the ‘watchmen’ of Zion to abandon worldly illusions and welcome the dawn of the Messiah’s Kingdom.”

“I have set watchmen upon thy walls, O Jerusalem, which shall never hold their peace day nor night...”

— ISAIAH 62:6

“And he gathered them together into a place called in the Hebrew tongue Armageddon.”

— REVELATION 16:16

MEGIDDO

Forget the small context. Forget all your foes.
The earthquake is shaking the ground as it goes.
The angel pointed the finger straight into the chest:
"Look at the Horizon! Abandon the rest!"
The storm over Shechem, the lightning is drawn,
The watchmen are standing to welcome the dawn.

The valley of judgment. The final design.
The cup of His fury is filling with wine.
Look into the darkness! Look into the sky!
The line has been broken! The time is now nigh!

KADOSH! KADOSH! The thunder shall roar!
KADOSH! KADOSH! On Samaria's shore!
The cross in the lightning, the blood on the stone,
The Fire of Megiddo approaches the Throne!
KADOSH!

No room for the weak ones, no time for the tears,
The nails of prophecy breaking your fears.
The mountains of Zion are burning in gold,
The story of vengeance and glory untold.
Stand in the center! Don't look to the side!
The gates are now open. There's nowhere to hide.

KADOSH! KADOSH! The thunder shall roar!
KADOSH! KADOSH! On Samaria's shore!
The cross in the lightning, the blood on the stone,
The Fire of Megiddo approaches the Throne!

Focus on the mission...
The sword has arrived.

MISSION IS CALLING

“The Angelic Commander in the lyrics represents the divine wake-up call that tears a believer away from the illusions of this temporary world.

For a worldly mind, the Apocalypse and the final battles of Israel bring terror and the fear of death. But faith itself plants a seed: for a true believer, there is no death, only the dawning of Eternity. This song, delivered as a heavy industrial-metal anthem, transforms the fear of the end into a triumphant, awe-inspiring anticipation of the Messiah’s Kingdom.”

“Blow the trumpet in Zion, and sound an alarm in my holy mountain: let all the inhabitants of the land tremble: for the day of the Lord cometh, for it is nigh at hand;”

— JOEL 2:1

MISSION IS CALLING

Stop. Don't look away. Look into my eyes.
Forget your little world. Forget betrayer's lies.
Your faith now is a weapon. Your past is just a dust.
Stand in the center. Obey because you must.

Focus on your mission! Leave the crowd behind!
The fire is approaching. The timeline is aligned!
You feel the fear. You feel the taste.
The end of the world is a beautiful waste.

The faith in the heart. The blade in the dark.
You are the soldier. You bear the mark.

KADOSH! KADOSH! The trumpet shall sound!
KADOSH! KADOSH! Blood on the ground!
The fire of Megiddo! The cross in the sky!
The Mission is calling! Your faith never die!
KADOSH!

No room for the weak. The God will forgive.
Only the chosen are ready to live.
The mountains are burning. The valleys are torn.
Inside of this storm, a warrior is born.

Look at the horizon! Stand till the end!
The sword of the Lord is in your hand!

KADOSH! KADOSH! The trumpet shall sound!
KADOSH! KADOSH! Blood on the ground!
The fire of Megiddo! The cross in the sky!
The Mission is calling! Your faith never die!

Focus on your mission...
All other just forget....
Focus.

STAY RIGHT

“This song is dedicated to the ultimate defenders of Zion — the right-wing Israeli pioneers and soldiers bravely reclaiming and standing guard over the covenant lands of Judea and Samaria. The track serves as a stern, prophetic warning against the web of deception spun by hidden enemies and fools who try to drive a wedge between Israel and its most powerful, unconditional allies. Apocalyptic Christian Zionists do not just pray for the Land; they actively fund the communities, provide vital gear, and stand shoulder-to-shoulder in the spiritual and physical battles for the Promised Land.”

TRUMPETS OF ARMAGEDDON — MARK BEN ABRAHAM

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STAY RIGHT

The ancient prophets spoke from the flame,
Judea and Samaria call out your name.
You fight for the soil, you bleed for the crown,
No pagan invader shall tear it all down.

You stand as the heroes, the guards of the state,
Reclaiming the kingdom, defying the fate.
The holy decree is written in stone:
The children of Jacob are coming back home!

But look at the truth, open your eyes!
See who is a friend, and see through the lies!
The Christian who waits for the End of the Days
Is standing beside you in battle and praise!
He brings you the weapons, he pours out the gold,
He fights for the Zion as promised to God!
And anyone trying to tear us apart
Is a hidden foe or a fool in his heart!

They blind you with whispers, they poison your mind,
To make you forget who is walking behind.
We share the same scripture, we face the same night,
We look at the East for the ultimate light.
So why do you listen to hypocrite words,
That split up our shields and weaken our swords?
The money is flowing, the iron is sent,
Our brotherhood seals the divine testament!

But look at the truth, open your eyes!
See who is a friend, and see through the lies!
The Christian who waits for the End of the Days
Is standing beside you in battle and praise!
He brings you the weapons, he pours out the gold,
He fights for the Zion as promised to God!
And anyone trying to tear us apart
Is a hidden foe or a fool in his heart!

No walls between brothers.
One God. One fight.