Anberlin, Miserabile Visu

A red priest broke into our classroom
Caught us children by attention
Listen closely to the words I speak
Lord knows if I'll ever, ever again be
Spoke such words never spoken before
On the way he declared the world
Miracles like you've never seen
From a man who was raised up in the sea
A man is coming in thirteen were
To charm the daughters and the sons
Scared for our lives I turn to your hand
Hold this time while we run if we still can
What disasters may come
Whatever it may be
At the end of the age
It will land you and me
Tragedy may bring
Whatever may fall
At the end of the world
You'll still be loved
Before the red priest took his last breath
He told me child now don't forget
The sun will turn dark very soon
The days are numbered when there's blood on the moon
The earth will shake and the sky will fall
The ice will open up frozen ground
Don't take the son but you'll be killed
By the man from seven years
A man is coming in thirteen were
To charm the daughters and the sons
Scared for our lives I turn to your hand
Hold this time while we run if we still can
What disasters may come
Whatever it may be
At the end of the age
It will land you and me
Tragedy may bring
Whatever may fall
At the end of the world
You'll still be loved
Looked up into the eastern sky
When you hear the voice, say your last goodbyes
Look back to the eastern skies
When the ghost take hold of the men who died
Looked up into the eastern sky
When your fathers weep and your mothers cry
Looked up into the eastern sky
What disasters may come
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Look children to the eastern sky