

Anberlin "Misearbile"

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A red priest broke into our classroom
Caught us children by attention
Listen closely to the words I speak
Lord knows if we'll ever, ever again meet

Spoke such words never spoken before
On the way he declared the war
Miracles like you've never seen
From a man who was raised up in the sea

A man is coming in thirteen one
To charm the daughters and the sons
Scared for our lives I turn your hands
Hold this tight 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
What tragedy may bring, what ever may fall
At the end of the world you'll still belong

Before the red priest took his last breath
He told me child now don't forget
The sun will turn dark very soon
Your days are numbered when there's blood on the
moon

The earth will shake and the sky will fall
The eyes will open of those enthralled
Don't take the sign, but you'll be killed
By the man from seven hills

A man is coming in thirteen one
To charm the daughters and the sons
Scared for our lives I turn your hands
Hold this tight 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
What tragedy may bring, what ever may fall
At the end of the world you'll still belong

Look children to the eastern sky

When you hear the voice say your last goodbye
Look there to the eastern skies
When the ghosts take hold of the men who've died
Look children to the eastern sky
When your fathers weep and your mothers cry

Look children to the eastern sky

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