Anberlin "Miserable Visu"

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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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