Anberlin, Misearbile Visu (ex malo bonum)

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 there were

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 turned to your hand

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

Whatever may fall

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 involved

Don't take this son, 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 turned to your hand

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

Whatever 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 goodbyes

Look there to the eastern skies

When the ghosts take hold of the men who died

Look children to the eastern sky

When your fathers weep and your mothers cry

Look children to the eastern sky

What disasters may come

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