

## Miserabile Visu (Ex Malo Bonum)

Anberlin

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"

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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

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