

# Strange Death in Paradise

Bruce Dickinson

Spiralling, falling ' a silver machine, from wings of freedom,  
silent above  
Eyelids were burning, summer sun roasting,  
tumbling chrome in the clear blue sky  
Brighter than sunshine, for all of our lifetimes  
1000 stars turned day into night at the end

Where were you when it fell from the sky?  
I saw the movie, I read the reply  
In the beginning there was only the word

People were kissing in front of their shadows  
Children were playing out in the yard  
I am not guilty, I made no difference  
I wasn't born and I wasn't made on that day

Where were you when it fell from the sky?  
I saw the movie, I read the reply  
In the beginning there was only the word

Strange death in paradise  
Strange death in paradise  
Strange death in paradise  
Strange death in paradise  
Strange death in paradise  
Strange death in paradise