

## Paradise Row

### The Strangers

And the pharaoh raised his hand  
Said dig a hole in the promised land  
The pointing men are marching in a line  
They're shooting poison arrows in the sky

These are the last days of paradise row

There's a man knocking on my door  
He's playing games with word of the law  
A hammer in his hand to break your soul  
But the spirit is a house that will not fall

These are the last days of paradise row  
Tell me Moses where will your children go

Now the scorpion will go  
Where the forest will not grow  
And the pharaoh lies behind a golden mask  
His pointing men steal water from our well

I don't mind telling you  
It makes my heart bleed  
I don't mind telling you  
It makes my heart bleed

These are the last days of paradise row  
Tell me Moses where will your children go?  
These are the last days of paradise row  
Tell me Moses where will your children go?