```
Ill meet you when the clock strikes eight,
we walked into the darkness
Ill see you there, all dressed in red
At the end of the day...
at the end of the day - they stalk their prey..
Dont take me, dont make me go,
dont make me go... to tigerland
Tigerland
In shadows hid, they lie in wait,
theyre staring at you
an animal, alive with hate
at the end of the day...
tiger, tiger - burning bright
tiger, tiger - in the night
```