Risin' up, back on the street, did my time, took my chances.
Went the distance now I'm back on my feet. Just a man
and his will to survive. So many times it happens too fast,
you trade your passion for glory. Don't lose your grip on the
dreams of the past. You must fight just to keep them alive. It's the
eye of the tiger, it's the thrill of the fight, rising up to the challenge of our
rival. And the last known survivor stalk his prey in the night, and he's
watching us all with the eye of the tiger.