Cautious footsteps, watchful eyes Life depends on caution Every nerve aware, my Brother Bear

Hunter is hunted and so it goes From my stand I've watched you Mind to mind, one step behind

Step behind, it's always the same
You never can win if you don't play the game

Ancient forest, sun in the east Colors of autumn, Soul of the Beast Ancient spirit, provide the feast Blood on my arrow is the Soul of the Beast Soul of the Beast

I know these woods, each and every inch Still, not as well as you, my friend My worthy rival, you fight for survival

I have waited so many days
My inner thoughts for comfort
Won't give up now, I don't know how

I don't know how, it's always the same I never can win if I don't play the game

Ancient forest, sun in the east Colors of autumn, Soul of the Beast Ancient spirit, provide the feast Blood on my arrow is the Soul of the Beast

Ancient forest, sun in the east Colors of autumn, Soul of the Beast Ancient spirit, provide the feast Blood on my arrow is the Soul of the Beast

Ancient forest, sun in the east Colors of autumn, Soul of the Beast

Ancient spirit
Ancient forest
Ancient spirit
Soul of the Beast