

Noises and whispers
Make me shiver inside
Slithering creatures
In the dead of the night
Here in the jungle
It's a frantic night out
The quiet is broken
By crickets and owls

In our khaki and green
We blend in well
Our purpose unseen
Getting harder to tell
Wildlife...

Old lion's resting
Tigers look on
Commandos make ready
To building new homes
Conviction and power
Will win over fear
So voodoos are broken
And pulpits appear

In our khaki and green
We blend in well
Our purpose unseen
Getting harder to tell
Wildlife...

Taxis are waiting
Lined up in a row
To speed me through dangers
To some place I know
Back in the city
It's business again
The hunting is different
The hunter the same.

In our khaki and green
We blend in well
Our purpose unseen
Getting harder to tell
Wildlife...