

# Young Blood Rising

Santa Cruz

We are the young blood rising,  
We are the young blood rising,  
We will rather fight than fake the fall

Imma sign with a deadly punchline, the smoke up in the sky  
I'm the eagle flyin' high, I'm the howl in the night  
I'm the blood that's in your veins, the black sheep in your bloodline  
I'm the dust under your feet, Hendrix in 69'

Still alive when I should be dead, coming at ya like I said  
Cause' coming down is calming down, I will never hit the ground  
Always ready for another round

We are the young blood rising,  
We are the young blood rising,  
We will rather fight than fake the fall

I'm the quick one of the six, I'm the chance you're ready to take  
King of the hill where you climbing at, the black cat on your path  
I'm the wave you're tryin' to catch, I'm the lion in the cage  
I'm the beast it'll about to hatch, I'm the stampede on the range

Cause' coming down is calming down, I will never hit the ground  
Always ready for another round

We are the young blood rising,  
We are the young blood rising,  
We will rather fight than fake the fall