

# Positive Rising

DZ Deathrays

Feel my hands grip the dirt  
Blood runs red from my fingertips  
My shuttle wrecks like an alien  
Under the ground where it ain't so corrupt now

I'm hoping for a positive rising  
Capsized but the tide is turning

Come up for air  
From a subterranean hell, hell  
Come up for air  
From a subterranean hell, hell

Stuck on another planet, lost my time  
Ripped apart from my only clan  
I try to make sense but I'm out of luck  
Cooked in the back of a beat-up truck now

I'm hoping for a positive rising  
Capsized but the tide is turning  
I feel the temperature rising  
Chastised but the fire is burning

Come up for air  
From a subterranean hell, hell  
Come up for air  
From a subterranean hell, hell

Come up for air  
Come up for air