



I'm waking up to ash and dust I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ my brow and I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ my rust I'm breathing in the chemicals I'm breaking in, shaping up Then checking out on the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ buzz This is it, the apocalypse I'm waking up, I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ it in my bones Enough to make my systems blow Welcome to the new age, to the new age Welcome to the new age, to the new age I'm radioactive, radioactive I'm radioactive, radioactive I raise my flags, done my clothes It's a revolution, I suppose We're painted red To fit right in \_\_\_\_\_ in, shaping up l'm (5)\_\_\_\_ Then checking out on the prison buzz This is it, the apocalypse

I'm waking up, I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ it in my bones Enough to make my (7)\_\_\_\_\_ \_ blow Welcome to the new age, to the new age Welcome to the new age, to the new age I'm radioactive, radioactive I'm radioactive, radioactive All (8)\_\_\_\_\_ go The sun hasn't died Deep in my bones Straight from inside I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones Enough to make my (9)\_\_\_\_\_ blow Welcome to the new age, to the new age Welcome to the new age, to the new age I'm radioactive, radioactive I'm radioactive, radioactive



- 1. wipe
- 2. sweat
- 3. prison
- 4. feel
- 5. breaking
- 6. feel
- 7. systems
- 8. systems
- 9. systems

## Fill in the gaps