



I'm waking up to ash and dust I wipe my brow and I sweat my rust I'm breathing in the chemicals I'm (1)_____ in, (2)_____ up Then (3)_____ out on the (4)____ buzz This is it, the apocalypse I'm (5)_____ up, I feel 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 _____ my flags, done my clothes I (6)____ It's a revolution, I suppose We're painted red To fit right in I'm breaking in, shaping up Then checking out on the prison buzz This is it, the apocalypse

I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones Enough to (7) 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 All systems 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 (8) 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



- 1. breaking
- 2. shaping
- 3. checking
- 4. prison
- 5. waking
- 6. raise
- 7. make
- 8. make

Fill in the gaps