

Fill in the gaps

I'm waking up to ash and dust	I	
I wipe my brow and I (1)	my	rust
I'm (2)	in the chem	nicals
I'm breaking in, (3)	up	
Then (4)	out on the prison buzz	
This is it, the apocalypse		
I'm (5) 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		
I raise my flags, done my clothes		
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 pris	on buzz	
This is it, the apocalypse		

rm (8) 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		
All (9) 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 (10) 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. sweat
- 2. breathing
- 3. shaping
- 4. checking
- 5. waking
- 6. feel
- 7. systems
- 8. waking
- 9. systems
- 10. make

Fill in the gaps