

Fill in the gaps

im waking up to ash and dust			
I wipe my brow and I sweat my rust			
I'm breathing in the chemicals			
I'm breaking in, shaping up			
Then checking out on the (1)	buzz		
This is it, the apocalypse			
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones			
Enough to (2) 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 (3) 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 (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		
All systems go		
The sun hasn't died		
Deep in my bones		
Straight (6) inside		
I'm (7) up, I (8)	it in my bones	
Enough to (9) my sys	stems 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. prison
- 2. make
- 3. raise
- 4. prison
- 5. waking
- 6. from
- 7. waking
- 8. feel
- 9. make

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