

Fill in the gaps

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

I'm (6) up, I (7) it in my bones	6		
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 (8) inside			
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones			
Enough to (9) my (10) blow	٧		
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. feel
- 2. make
- 3. systems
- 4. raise
- 5. checking
- 6. waking
- 7. feel
- 8. from
- 9. make
- 10. systems

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