

## Fill in the gaps

I'm waking up to ash and dust		
I (1) my (2) and I sweat my 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 (3) 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, (5) my clothes		
It's a revolution, I suppose		
We're painted red		
To fit right in		
I'm breaking in, (6) up		
Then checking out on the (7) buzz		
This is it, the apocalypse		

I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones	
Enough to make my (8)	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 (10) up, I feel it in my	bones
Enough to (11) my (12)	blov
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. brow
- 3. waking
- 4. feel
- 5. done
- 6. shaping
- 7. prison
- 8. systems
- 9. systems
- 10. waking
- 11. make
- 12. systems

## Fill in the gaps