

Fill in the gaps

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 breaking in, shaping up
Then checking out on the prison buzz
This is it, the apocalypse
I'm (1) up, I (2) it in my bones
Enough to make 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 raise my flags, (4) my clothes
It's a revolution, I suppose
We're painted red
To fit right in
I'm breaking in, (5) up
Then checking out on the (6) buzz
This is it, the apocalypse

I'm waking 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 (7) go
The sun hasn't died
Deep in my bones
Straight from inside
I'm (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



1. waking

- 2. feel
- 3. systems
- 4. done
- 5. shaping
- 6. prison
- 7. systems
- 8. waking

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