

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 (1) in, shaping u	р	
Then (2) out on the	prison buzz	
This is it, the apocalypse		
I'm waking up, I feel 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 (4) my flags, done my clot	hes	
It's a revolution, I suppose		
We're painted red		
To fit right in		
I'm (5) in, (6)	up	
Then checking out on the (7)	buzz	
This is it, the apocalypse		

I'm (8)	up, I feel it in my bones	
Enough to (9)	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 from inside		
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones		
Enough to make my systems blow		
Welcome to the new a	ge, to the new age	
Welcome to the new age, to the new age		
I'm radioactive, radioactive		
I'm radioactive, radioactive		



- 1. breaking
- 2. checking
- 3. systems
- 4. raise
- 5. breaking
- 6. shaping
- 7. prison
- 8. waking
- 9. make

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