

Fill in the gaps

I'm waking up to ash and dust	
I (1) my brow and I sweat my rust	
I'm (2) in the chemicals	
I'm (3) in, (4)	up
Then checking out on the prison 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	
I raise my flags, done my clothes	
It's a revolution, I suppose	
We're painted red	
To fit (6) in	
I'm (7) in, shaping up	
Then checking out on the prison 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 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 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. breathing
- 3. breaking
- 4. shaping
- 5. waking
- 6. right
- 7. breaking
- 8. systems

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