

Fill in the gaps

I'm waking up to ash and dust	
I wipe my (1) and I (2) my re	ust
I'm breathing in the chemicals	
I'm (3) in, shaping up	
Then checking out on the (4) buzz	
This is it, the apocalypse	
I'm waking up, I (5) 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 (6) my flags, done my clothes	
It's a revolution, I suppose	
We're painted red	
To fit right in	
I'm breaking 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 (7)	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 (8) 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 (9) my systems 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. brow
- 2. sweat
- 3. breaking
- 4. prison
- 5. feel
- 6. raise
- 7. systems
- 8. systems
- 9. make

Fill in the gaps