

This is it, the apocalypse

Fill in the gaps

I'm (1) up to ash and dust		
I (2) my (3) and I (4)		my
rust		
I'm (5) in the chemicals		
I'm (6) in, (7)	up	
Then checking out on the (8) buzz		
This is it, the apocalypse		
I'm (9) up, I feel it in my bones		
Enough to (10) 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 (11) red		
To fit (12) in		
I'm breaking in, shaping up		
Then checking out on the prison buzz		

I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
Enough to make my (13) 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 (14) it in my bones
Enough to (15) my (16) 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. wipe
- 3. brow
- 4. sweat
- 5. breathing
- 6. breaking
- 7. shaping
- 8. prison
- 9. waking
- 0.
- 10. make
- 11. painted
- 12. right
- 13. systems
- 14. feel
- 15. make
- 16. systems

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