

Fill in the gaps

I'm (1) up t	o ash and dust	
I wipe my brow and I sweat my rust		
I'm breathing in the chemicals		
I'm (2)	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 (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, shaping up		
Then (5)	out on the prison buzz	
This is it, the apocalypse		

I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones		
Enough to make my (6)	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 bo	ones	
Enough to make my (9)	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. breaking
- 3. systems
- 4. done
- 5. checking
- 6. systems
- 7. systems
- 8. waking
- 9. systems

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