

Fill in the gaps

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

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