

Fill in the gaps

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

I'm (6)	up, I feel it in my b	ones	
Enough to (7) 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			
All systems go			
The sun hasn't died			
Deep in my bones			
Straight from inside			
I'm (8)	up, I (9)	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. shaping
- 2. waking
- 3. systems
- 4. right
- 5. checking
- 6. waking
- 7. make
- 8. waking
- 9. feel

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