

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 (2)	out on the prison buzz
This is it, the apocalypse	
I'm waking up, I (3)	it in my bones
Enough to (4) my	(5) 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 (6) 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 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 (8)_____ inside I'm (9)_____ up, I feel it in my bones Enough to make my (10)_____ 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. checking
- 3. feel
- 4. make
- 5. systems
- 6. right
- 7. prison
- 8. from
- 9. waking
- 10. systems

Fill in the gaps