

Fill in the gaps

im waking up to ash and dust	
I (1) my (2) and I (3)_	my
rust	
I'm breathing in the chemicals	
I'm breaking in, (4) up	
Then checking out on the (5)	buzz
This is it, the apocalypse	
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones	
Enough to (6) my (7)	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, (8) my clothes	
It's a revolution, I suppose	
We're (9) red	
To fit (10) in	
I'm breaking in, shaping up	
Then checking out on the (11)	buzz

This is it, the apocalypse

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

Fill in the gaps