

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, shaping up			
Then checking out on the (1) buz			
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			
I raise my flags, (2) my clothes			
It's a revolution, I suppose			
We're painted red			
To fit right in			
I'm (3) in, shaping up			
Then checking out on the prison buzz			
This is it, the apocalypse			

I'm waking up, I (4) it ir	n my bones
Enough to make my (5)	blow
Welcome to the new age, to the new	ew age
Welcome to the new age, to the new	ew age
I'm radioactive, radioactive	
I'm radioactive, radioactive	
All systems go	
The sun hasn't died	
Deep in my bones	
Straight (6) inside	
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones	3
Enough to (7) my (8)_	blow
Welcome to the new age, to the new	ew age
Welcome to the new age, to the new	ew age
I'm radioactive, radioactive	
I'm radioactive, radioactive	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. prison
- 2. done
- 3. breaking
- 4. feel
- 5. systems
- 6. from
- 7. make
- 8. systems