

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, (2) up
Then checking out on the prison buzz
This is it, the apocalypse
I'm (3) up, I feel it in my bones
Enough to make my (4) 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 right in
I'm (5) in, shaping up
Then (6) out on the prison buzz
This is it, the apocalypse

I'm (7) up, I feel it in my bones
Enough to (8) 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 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. shaping
- 3. waking
- 4. systems
- 5. breaking
- 6. checking
- 7. waking
- 8. make

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