

Fill in the gaps

I'm waking up to ash and dust	I'm (7) up, I (8) it in my bones
I (1) my (2) and I sweat my rust	Enough to make my (9) blow
I'm breathing in the chemicals	Welcome to the new age, to the new age
I'm (3) in, shaping up	Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Then checking out on the prison buzz	I'm radioactive, radioactive
This is it, the apocalypse	I'm radioactive, radioactive
I'm (4) up, I (5) it in my bones	All systems go
Enough to (6) my systems blow	The sun hasn't died
Welcome to the new age, to the new age	Deep in my bones
Welcome to the new age, to the new age	Straight (10) inside
I'm radioactive, radioactive	I'm waking up, I (11) it in my bones
I'm radioactive, radioactive	Enough to (12) my (13) blow
I raise my flags, done my clothes	Welcome to the new age, to the new age
It's a revolution, I suppose	Welcome to the new age, to the new age
We're painted red	I'm radioactive, radioactive
To fit right in	I'm radioactive, radioactive
I'm breaking in, shaping up	
Then checking out on the prison buzz	
This is it, the apocalypse	



- 1. wipe
- 2. brow
- 3. breaking
- 4. waking
- 5. feel
- 6. make
- 7. waking
- 8. feel
- 9. systems
- 10. from
- 11. feel
- 12. make
- 13. systems

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