

## Fill in the gaps

I'm waking up to ash and dust I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ my (2)\_\_\_\_ and I (3)\_\_\_\_ my rust I'm breathing in the chemicals \_\_\_\_\_ in, shaping up Then checking out on the prison buzz This is it, the apocalypse I'm (5)\_\_\_\_ 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, (6)\_\_\_\_\_ my clothes It's a revolution, I suppose We're painted red To fit right in I'm breaking in, shaping up

Then checking out on the prison buzz

This is it, the apocalypse

I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones	
Enough to (7) my systems	blow
Welcome to the new age, to the new a	age
Welcome to the new age, to the new a	ige
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 (8)	blow
Welcome to the new age, to the new a	age
Welcome to the new age, to the new a	age
I'm radioactive, radioactive	
I'm radioactive, radioactive	



- 1. wipe
- 2. brow
- 3. sweat
- 4. breaking
- 5. waking
- 6. done
- 7. make
- 8. systems

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