

Fill in the gaps

I'm waking up to ash and dust
I (1) my brow and I sweat my rust
I'm breathing in the chemicals
I'm breaking in, shaping up
Then checking out on the prison buzz
This is it, the apocalypse
I'm waking up, I (2) 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, (3) my clothes
It's a revolution, I suppose
We're painted red
To fit right in
I'm (4) in, shaping up
Then (5) out on the (6)
buzz

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 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 (7)_____ my (8)____ 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. feel
- 3. done
- 4. breaking
- 5. checking
- 6. prison
- 7. make
- 8. systems

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