

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, (1) 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, done my clothes			
It's a revolution, I suppose			
We're (3) red			
To fit (4) in			
I'm breaking in, shaping up			
Then checking out on the (5) buzz			
This is it, the apocalypse			

I'm (6)	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, r	radioactive		
All systems go			
The sun hasn't o	died		
Deep in my bone	es		
Straight from ins	side		
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, r	radioactive		
I'm radioactive, r	radioactive		



- 1. shaping
- 2. feel
- 3. painted
- 4. right
- 5. prison
- 6. waking
- 7. make
- 8. systems

Fill in the gaps