

## 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 (1) in, shaping up		
Then checking out on the (2)	buzz	
This is it, the apocalypse		
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones		
Enough to (3) 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 (5) in		
I'm breaking in, (6) up		
Then checking out on the (7)	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 (8)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ 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. breaking
- 2. prison
- 3. make
- 4. systems
- 5. right
- 6. shaping
- 7. prison
- 8. feel

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