

Fill in the gaps

I'm waking up to ash and dust
I wipe my brow and I (1) my rust
I'm (2) in the chemicals
I'm (3) in, shaping up
Then (4) out on the prison buzz
This is it, the apocalypse
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
Enough to (5) 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 (6) red
To fit right in
I'm breaking in, shaping up
Then (7) out on the prison buzz
This is it, the apocalypse



- 1. sweat
- 2. breathing
- 3. breaking
- 4. checking
- 5. make
- 6. painted
- 7. checking
- 8. systems
- 9. from
- 10. waking
- 11. feel
- 12. make

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