

## 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
I'm (4) 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, done my clothes
It's a revolution, I suppose
We're painted red
To fit right in
I'm (6) 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 make my (7) b	low
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 (8) go	
The sun hasn't died	
Deep in my bones	
Straight from inside	
I'm (9) up, I feel it in my bone	es
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. wipe
- 2. brow
- 3. sweat
- 4. breaking
- 5. waking
- 6. breaking
- 7. systems
- 8. systems
- 9. waking

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