

This is it, the apocalypse

Fill in the gaps

I'm (1) up to ash and dust	I'm waking up, I (7) it in my bones
I (2) my (3) and I (4) my	Enough to make my systems blow
rust	Welcome to the new age, to the new age
I'm breathing in the chemicals	Welcome to the new age, to the new age
I'm breaking in, shaping up	I'm radioactive, radioactive
Then checking out on the prison buzz	I'm radioactive, radioactive
This is it, the apocalypse	All (8) go
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones	The sun hasn't died
Enough to make my systems blow	Deep in my bones
Welcome to the new age, to the new age	Straight from inside
Welcome to the new age, to the new age	I'm (9) up, I (10) it in my bones
I'm radioactive, radioactive	Enough to make my (11) blow
I'm radioactive, radioactive	Welcome to the new age, to the new age
I (5) my flags, done my clothes	Welcome to the new age, to the new age
It's a revolution, I suppose	I'm radioactive, radioactive
We're painted red	I'm radioactive, radioactive
To fit right in	
I'm breaking in, shaping up	
Then (6) out on the prison buzz	



- 1. waking
- 2. wipe
- 3. brow
- 4. sweat
- 5. raise
- 6. checking
- 7. feel
- 8. systems
- 9. waking
- 10. feel
- 11. systems

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