

## Fill in the gaps

rm waking up to ash and dust	
I (1) my brow and I (2)	my rust
I'm (3) in the chemicals	
I'm breaking in, (4) 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 (5) my (6)	blov
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 breaking in, shaping up	
Then checking out on the (7) but	JZZ
This is it, the apocalypse	

I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones	
Enough to make my (8) block	w
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 (9) up, I feel it in my bone	s
Enough to (10) 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. sweat
- 3. breathing
- 4. shaping
- 5. make
- 6. systems
- 7. prison
- 8. systems
- 9. waking
- 10. make

## Fill in the gaps