

Fill in the gaps

my

I'm waking up to ash and dust		
I (1) my (2) and I (3)		
rust		
I'm breathing in the chemicals		
I'm breaking 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 make my (5) 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 breaking in, (6) up		
Then checking out on the (7) buzz		

This is it, the apocalypse

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		
All (9)	_ go	
The sun hasn't died		
Deep in my bones		
Straight (10)	inside	
I'm (11)	up, I feel it in my bones	
Enough to (12)	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. checking
- 5. systems
- 6. shaping
- 7. prison
- 8. feel
- 9. systems
- 10. from
- 11. waking
- 12. make

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