

## 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 breaking in, shaping up
Then checking out on the prison buzz
This is it, the apocalypse
I'm (4) 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, (5) 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 prison buzz

This is it, the apocalypse

rm waking up, r (6) 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 (7) go
The sun hasn't died
Deep in my bones
Straight (8) inside
I'm waking 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



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. wipe
- 2. brow
- 3. sweat
- 4. waking
- 5. done
- 6. feel
- 7. systems
- 8. from