

## Fill in the gaps

I'm waking up to ash and dust	
I (1) my brow and I sweat my rust	
I'm breathing in the chemicals	
I'm (2) in, (	(3) up
Then checking out on the (4)	buzz
This is it, the apocalypse	
I'm (5) up, I feel it in my bones	
Enough to (6) my sys	tems 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, shaping up	
Then (7) o	out on the (8)
buzz	

This is it, the apocalypse

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

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