

Fill in the gaps

I'm waking up to ash and dust		
I wipe my brow and I sweat my rust		
I'm (1) in the chemicals		
I'm breaking in, (2) 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 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, 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 (3) buzz		
This is it, the apocalypse		

I'm waking up, I (4)	it in my bones	
Enough to (5)	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, radioactiv	ve .	
All (6)	go	
The sun hasn't died		
Deep in my bones		
Straight (7) in	side	
I'm waking up, I (8)	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. breathing
- 2. shaping
- 3. prison
- 4. feel
- 5. make
- 6. systems
- 7. from
- 8. feel
- 9. make

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