

Fill in the gaps

I'm (1) up to a	sh and dust	
I (2) my brow and I	(3) my rust	
I'm breathing in the chemicals		
I'm breaking in, shaping up		
Then checking out on the (4)_	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 (5) in		
I'm breaking in, shaping up		
Then (6)	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 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 s	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. waking
- 2. wipe
- 3. sweat
- 4. prison
- 5. right
- 6. checking
- 7. prison
- 8. feel
- 9. make

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