

Fill in the gaps

I'm (1)	up to	ash and dust		
(2) my brow and I sweat my rust				
I'm breathing ir	n the chemica	ls		
I'm (3)) in, shaping up			
Then checking out on the prison buzz				
This is it, the a	pocalypse			
I'm (4)) up, I feel it in my bones			
Enough to mal	ke 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 (6)	my flags,	(7)	my clothes	
It's a revolution	, I suppose			
We're (8)		red		
To fit right in				
I'm breaking in	, shaping up			
Then (9)		out on the p	rison buzz	
This is it, the a	pocalypse			

I'm waking up, I (10) it i	n my bones			
Enough to (11) my (12)) 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 (13) it i	n 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				



- 1. waking
- 2. wipe
- 3. breaking
- 4. waking
- 5. systems
- 6. raise
- 7. done
- 8. painted
- 9. checking
- 10. feel
- 11. make
- 12. systems
- 13. feel

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