

## Fill in the gaps

I'm waking up to ash and dust I wipe my brow and I sweat my rust I'm breathing in the chemicals I'm breaking in, shaping up Then checking out on the (1)\_\_\_\_ This is it, the apocalypse I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones Enough to make my (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, (3)\_\_\_\_ my clothes It's a revolution, I suppose We're (4)\_\_\_\_\_ red To fit right in I'm (5)\_\_\_\_\_ in, shaping up Then (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 All systems go The sun hasn't died Deep in my bones Straight (7)\_\_\_\_\_ inside I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones Enough to make my (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. prison
- 2. systems
- 3. done
- 4. painted
- 5. breaking
- 6. checking
- 7. from
- 8. systems

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