

Fill in the gaps

rm 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)	buzz
This is it, the apocalypse	
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones	
Enough to (2) 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 (4) up, I feel 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, radioactive	
All systems go	
The sun hasn't died	
Deep in my bones	
Straight (6) inside	
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones	
Enough to make my (7) 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. prison

- 2. make
- 3. prison
- 4. waking
- 5. make
- 6. from
- 7. systems

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