Fill in the gaps



| I'm waking up to ash and dust | I'm (8) up, I (9) it in my bones |
|--|--|
| I wipe my brow and I sweat my rust | Enough to (10) my systems blow |
| I'm breathing in the chemicals | Welcome to the new age, to the new age |
| I'm breaking in, (1) up | Welcome to the new age, to the new age |
| Then (2) out on the prison buzz | I'm radioactive, radioactive |
| This is it, the apocalypse | I'm radioactive, radioactive |
| I'm (3) up, I feel it in my bones | All systems go |
| Enough to make my (4) blow | The sun hasn't died |
| Welcome to the new age, to the new age | Deep in my bones |
| Welcome to the new age, to the new age | Straight from inside |
| I'm radioactive, radioactive | I'm (11) up, I (12) it in my bones |
| I'm radioactive, radioactive | Enough to make my systems blow |
| I (5) my flags, done my clothes | Welcome to the new age, to the new age |
| It's a revolution, I suppose | Welcome to the new age, to the new age |
| We're painted red | I'm radioactive, radioactive |
| To fit right in | I'm radioactive, radioactive |
| l'm (6) up | |
| Then checking out on the prison buzz | |
| This is it, the apocalypse | |



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

Fill in the gaps