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