

Fill in the gaps

I'm waking up to ash and dust			
I (1) my brow and I (2) my rust		
I'm breathing in the chemicals			
I'm breaking in, shaping up			
Then checking out on the prison buzz			
This is it, the apocalypse			
I'm (3) up, I feel it in my bones			
Enough to make my (4)	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 (5) in			
I'm breaking in, shaping up			
Then (6) c	out on the (7)		
buzz			

This is it, the apocalypse

I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones		
Enough to (8) my (9)		blov
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 (10) go		
The sun hasn't died		
Deep in my bones		
Straight from inside		
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones		
Enough to make my (11) b		
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. wipe
- 2. sweat
- 3. waking
- 4. systems
- 5. right
- 6. checking
- 7. prison
- 8. make
- 9. systems
- 10. systems
- 11. systems

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