

Fill in the gaps

I'm waking up t	to ash and dust		
I (1)	my brow and I (2)	my rust	
I'm breathing ir	the chemicals		
I'm breaking in, shaping up			
Then checking out on the (3) buzz			
This is it, the a	pocalypse		
I'm (4)	up, I (5)	it in my bones	
Enough to make my systems blow			
Welcome to the	e new age, to the new age		
Welcome to the	e new age, to the new age		
I'm radioactive	, radioactive		
I'm radioactive, radioactive			
I raise my flags	s, done my clothes		
It's a revolution	, I suppose		
We're (6)	red		
To fit right in			
I'm breaking in	, shaping up		
Then checking	out on the prison buzz		
This is it, the a	pocalypse		

I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones		
Enough to (7) my (8)	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 (9) 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 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		



- 1. wipe
- 2. sweat
- 3. prison
- 4. waking
- 5. feel
- 6. painted
- 7. make
- 8. systems
- 9. systems

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