

Fill in the gaps

I'm waking up to ash and dust
I wipe my (1) and I sweat my rust
I'm breathing in the chemicals
I'm (2) 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 (5) red
To fit right in
I'm breaking in, shaping up
Then checking out on the prison buzz
This is it, the apocalypse

I'm waking up, I (6) 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
All (7) 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. brow
- 2. breaking
- 3. waking
- 4. systems
- 5. painted
- 6. feel
- 7. systems

Fill in the gaps