

Fill in the gaps

I'm waking up to ash and dust I wipe my brow and I sweat 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 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 I raise my flags, (1)_____ my clothes It's a revolution, I suppose We're (2)_____ red To fit (3)_____ in I'm (4)_____ in, (5)____ Then (6)_____ out on the (7)_____ buzz

This is it, the apocalypse

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 All systems 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 (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



- 1. done
- 2. painted
- 3. right
- 4. breaking
- 5. shaping
- 6. checking
- 7. prison
- 8. systems

Fill in the gaps