

Fill in the gaps

I'm (1)	up to ash and dust		
I wipe my (2) and I sweat my rust			
I'm breathing in the chemicals			
I'm breaking in, shaping up			
Then checking out or	n the (3)	buzz	
This is it, the apocaly	pse		
I'm waking up, I feel i	t 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 (5) my	/ flags, done my cloth	es	
It's a revolution, I suppose			
We're painted red			
To fit right in			
I'm breaking in, shaping up			
Then checking out on the prison buzz			
This is it, the apocalypse			

rm waking up, r (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 systems go		
The sun hasn't died		
Deep in my bones		
Straight from inside		
I'm waking up, I (7) it in my bones		
Enough to (8) 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. waking

- 2. brow
- 3. prison
- 4. systems
- 5. raise
- 6. feel
- 7. feel
- 8. make

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