

Fill in the gaps

rm waking up to ash and dust	
I wipe my (1) and I sweat my rust	
I'm (2) in the chemica	als
I'm breaking in, shaping up	
Then checking out on the (3)	buzz
This is it, the apocalypse	
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones	
Enough to (4) my (5)	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 (6) red	
To fit right in	
I'm breaking in, (7) 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 All systems go The sun hasn't died Deep in my bones _ inside Straight (8)_____ 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. breathing
- 3. prison
- 4. make
- 5. systems
- 6. painted
- 7. shaping
- 8. from

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