

# RADIOACTIVE

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 and shaping up

Then checking out on the prison bus

This is it, the apocalypse

I'm waking up

I feel it in my bones

Enough to make my system blow

Welcome to the new age, to the new age

Welcome to the new age, to the new age

I raise my flag, and dye my clothes It's a revolution, I

suppose w're painted red to fit right in

I'm breaking in and shaping up

Then checking out on the prison bus

This is it, the apocalypse

I'm waking up I feel it in my bones

Enough to make my system blow

Welcome to the new age, to the new age

Welcome to the new age, to the new age

Whoa-oh-oh-oh, oh

Whoa-oh-oh-oh, I'm

Radioactive, radioactive

Whoa-oh-oh-oh, oh

Whoa-oh-oh-oh, 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 system blow

Welcome to the new age, to the new age

Welcome to the new age, to the new age

Whoa-oh-oh-oh, oh

Whoa-oh-oh-oh, I'm

Radioactive, radioactive

Whoa-oh-oh-oh, oh

Whoa-oh-oh-oh, I'm

Radioactive, radioactive