Ami C G
(1) I'm waking up to ash and dust

D Ami

I wipe my brow and I sweat my rust

Ami C G

I'm breathing in the chemicals (Gasp)

Ami C G D

I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus

Ami C

(R) I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
G D

Enough to make my systems blow
Ami C

Welcome to the new age, to the new age
G D

Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Ami C G D

Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

This is it, the apocalypse, whoa

Ami C G
(2) I raise my flags, dye my clothes

D Ami

It's a revolution, I suppose

C G D

We're painted red to fit right in, whoa

Ami C G D

I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus

Ami C G D

This is it, the apocalypse, whoa

- Ami C
 (R) I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones...
- Ami Cmaj7 G D

 (I) All systems go, sun hasn't died
 Ami Cmaj7 G D

 Deep in my bones, straight from inside

Ami C
(R) I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones...