

Am C G
I'm waking up to ash and dust
D Am
I wipe my brow and I sweat my rust
C G D
I'm breathing in the chemicals
Am C G D
I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus
Am C G
This is it, the apocalypse
G
Whoa

D Am C
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
G D
Enough to make my systems grow
Am C
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
G D
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Am C G D
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive
Am C G D
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

Am C G
I raise my flags, don my clothes
D Am
It's a revolution, I suppose
C G
We're painted red to fit right in
G
Whoa
Am C G D
I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus
Am C G
This is it, the apocalypse
G
Whoa

D Am C
I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
G D
Enough to make my systems grow
Am C
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
G D
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Am C G D
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive
Am C G D
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

Single Strum

Am C G D

All systems go, sun hasn't died

Am C G D

Deep in my bones, straight from inside

D Am C

I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones

G D

Enough to make my systems grow

Am C

Welcome to the new age, to the new age

G D

Welcome to the new age, to the new age

Am C G D

Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

Am C G D

Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive