

Radioactive

All: Oh

All: I'm waking up to ash and dust
I wipe my brow and I sweat my rust
I'm breathing in the chemicals
[Inhale, exhale]

I'm breaking in, and shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus
This is it, the apocalypse Low: Woah

High: I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones Low: oh ohhhhhhhh oh ohhhhhhhh
Enough to make my system blow
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Welcome to the new age, to the new age

All: 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: I raise my flag and dye my clothes
It's a revolution, I suppose
We're painted red to fit right in
Whoa woah

I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus
This is it, the apocalypse Low: Woah woah

High: I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones Low: oh ohhhhhhhh oh ohhhhhhhh
Enough to make my system blow
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Welcome to the new age, to the new age

All: 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: All systems go, the sun hasn't died
Deep in my bones, straight from inside

High: I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones Low: oh ohhhhhhhh oh ohhhhhhhh
Enough to make my system blow
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Welcome to the new age, to the new age

All: 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