

[Verse 1]

Am C G

I'm waking up to ash and dust

D Am

I wipe my brow and I sweat my rust

C G N.C.

I'm breathing in the chemicals (Gasp)

Am C G D Am

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

C G

This is it, the apocalypse

D

Whoa

[Chorus 1]

Am C

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

G D

Enough to make my systems blow

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