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

All systems go, sun hasn't died C GDeep in my bones, straight from inside D Am С I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones Enough to make my systems grow Welcome to the new age, to the new age 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

D

Akorabi