

Intro :Am C G G (x3)

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 D
We're painted red to fit right in

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 I'm waking ^{Am} up, I feel it in my ^C bones

^G Enough to make my ^D systems grow

^{Am} Welcome to the new age, to the new ^C age

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

^{Am} ^C ^G ^D
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

^{Am} ^C ^G ^D
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

^{Am} ^C ^G ^D
All systems go, sun hasn't died

^{Am} ^C ^G ^D
Deep in my bones, straight from inside

^D I'm waking ^{Am} up, I feel it in my ^C bones

^G Enough to make my ^D systems grow

^{Am} Welcome to the new age, to the new ^C age

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

^{Am} ^C ^G ^D
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

^{Am} ^C ^G ^D
Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive