

# Radioactive

Eli Lieb

I feel it in my bones  
Enough to make my system blow  
Welcome to the new age, to the new age

I'm waking up to ash and dust  
I wipe my brow and I sweat my rust  
I'm breathing in the chemicals

I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus  
This is it, the apocalypse  
Whoa

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

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

I raise my flag, dyed my clothes  
It's a revolution, I suppose  
We're painted red to fit right in  
Whoa

I'm breaking in, shaping up,  
then checking out on the prison bus  
This is it, the apocalypse  
Whoa

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

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

I'm walking up, I feel it in my bones  
Enough to make my system blow  
Welcome to the new age, to the new age  
Welcome to the new age

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