

Radioactive

Tyler Ward

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, I'm shaping up
Then checking out of the prison bus
This is it, the apocalypse
Whoa

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

Raise my flag, I don my clothes
It's a revolution, I suppose
We paint it red to fit right in
Whoa

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Then checking out of the prison bus
This is it, the apocalypse
Whoa

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I'm radioactive, radioactive
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh, whoa, oh, oh, oh
I'm radioactive, radioactive

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

I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
Enough to make my systems blow
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