Lindsey Stirling, Pentatonix, Radioactive (Imagin

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 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, to the new age
Whoa, whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive
Whoa, whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

I'm breaking in, I'm 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, to the new age
Whoa, whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive
Whoa, whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive

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

I'm waking up,
I'm waking up,
I feel it in my bones
To make my system go

I feel it in my bones
To make my system blow
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Whoa, whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive
Whoa, whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive