

# Radioactive

Imagine Dragons

Am C G  
I'm waking up to ash and dust  
I wipe my brow and I sweat my rust  
I'm breathing in the chemicals  
Am C G  
I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking  
D  
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

I raise my flags, don 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...

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

I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones...

## Akkorden

Hela låten

I Am C IG D I

