Radioactive
Imagine Dragons

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
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...