Radioactive Imagine Dragons

С G Am I'm waking up to ash and dust D Am I wipe my brow and I sweat my rust С G D I'm breathing in the chemicals Am С G I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking D out on the prison bus G С Am This is it, the apocalypse G Whoa

Ackorden Hela låten IAm C IG D I

С D Am I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones G D Enough to make my systems grow Am С 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 ...





