

# Lindsey Stirling, Pentatonix, Radioactive (Imagine

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