kapo 2

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Ami C
1. I'm waking up to ash and dust
          D
  I wipe my brow and I sweat my rust
  Ami C G
  I'm breathing in the chemicals (Gasp)
  Ami C G
  I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus
    C G D
  This is it, the apocalypse, whoa
                Ami
      I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
  R:
                     D
      Enough to make my systems blow
      Welcome to the new age, to the new age
      Welcome to the new age, to the new age
                   G
       Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive
       Ami C G
       Whoa, whoa, I'm radioactive, radioactive
  Ami C
2. I raise my flags, dye my clothes
          D Ami
  It's a revolution, I suppose
             С
  We're painted red to fit right in, whoa
  Ami C G
  I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus
  This is it, the apocalypse, whoa
  R:
[Bridge]
Ami Cmaj7 G D
All systems go, sun hasn't died Ami Cmaj7 G
Deep in my bones, straight from inside
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R: