

Psychosocial
Slipknot

Am

I did my time and I want out

Em

So effusive, fade

C Em Am

It doesn't cut, this soul is not so vibrant.

The reckoning, the sickening.

Em

Packaging subversion

C Em Am

Pseudo-sacrosanct perversion

Go drill your deserts, go dig your graves

Em C Em Am

Then fill your mouth with all the money you will save.

Sinking in, getting smaller again.

Em C Em Am

I'm done It has begun, I'm not the only one

Am C

And the rain will kill us all.

C Am

We throw ourselves against the wall.

G Em

But no-one else can see.

Am

The preservation of the martyr in me.

Am Em

Psychosocial, Psychosocial, Psychosocial.

Am Em

Psychosocial, Psychosocial, Psychosocial.

C Em Am

There are cracks in the road we lay.

Em C Em Am

But we're the temple fell, the secrets have gone mad.

This is nothing new, but when we killed it all

Em C Em Am

The hate was all we had

Who needs another mess, we could start over.

Em

C Em Am

Just look me in the eyes and say I m wrong

Now there s only emptiness

Venomous, insepidual.

Em

C Em Am

I think we re done-I m not the only one

Am

C

And the rain will kill us all.

C

Am

We throw ourselves against the wall.

G

Em

But no-one else can see.

Am

The preservation of the martyr in me.

Am

Em

C

Em

Am

Psychosocial, Psychosocial, Psychosocial.

Am

Em

C

Em

Am

Psychosocial, Psychosocial, Psychosocial.

Am (repeat this chord with stacatto to the rythm of the song)

Am

The limits of the dead

C

The limits of the dead

Am

C

Em

The limits of the dead

C

Em

Am

The limits of the dead

Am

Fake anti-facist lie

I tried to tell you but

Em

C Em Am

Your purple hearts are giving out.

Can t stop a killing idea

If its hunting season

Em

Is this what you want?

C

Em

Am

I m not the only one

Am **C**
And the rain will kill us all.

C **Am**
We throw ourselves against the wall.

G **Em**
But no-one else can see.

Em **Am**
The preservation of the martyr in me.