Psychosocial Acoustic Slipknot

[Primeira Parte]

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

Psuedo-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

[Refrão]

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

[Segunda Parte]

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

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Em Am
Εm
The hate was all we had
Who needs another mess, we could start over
                                            C Em
Just look me in the eyes and say I m wrong
Now there s only emptiness
Venomous, insepid
                                          Am
I think we re done-I m not the only one
[Refrão]
Am
And the rain will kill us all
                    Am
We throw ourselves against the wall
                    Em
But no-one else can see
The preservation of the martyr in me
Am
                            Em
                                              Εm
                                                   Am
Psychosocial, Psychosocial, Psychosocial
                                              Εm
                                                   Am
Psychosocial, Psychosocial, Psychosocial
( Am )
[Ponte]
                  Am
The limits of the dead
The limits of the dead
                  Am
                         C
                              Em
The limits of the dead
              Em Am
The limits of the dead
Am
Fake anti-facist lie
I tried to tell you but
                                     Em
                                          Am
Your purple hearts are giving out
Can t stop a killing idea
If its hunting season
Em
Is this what you want?
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C Em Am

I m not the only one

[Refrão]

Am C

And the rain will kill us all

C Am

We throw ourselves against the wall

3 Em

But no-one else can see

Em Am

The preservation of the martyr in me