

Psychosocial
Slipknot

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Key: **Bb**

Tuning: STandard EADGBE

Chords used:

A - x02220

Eb - x68886

D - xx0232 or x57775

Gm - 355333

Bb - x24442

Eb - x68886

F - 244322

Dm - x57765 or xx0231

Intro: **A**---

then **Eb-D-Eb-D** x4

Verse 1:

Eb **D**
I did my time and I want out

Eb **D** **Eb**
So effusive, fade

D **Eb**
It doesn't cut this soul
is not so vibrant

Eb **D** **Eb** **D**
The reckoning the sickening

Eb **D**
Packaging subversion

Eb **D**
Psuedo-sacrosanct on surgeon

Eb **D**
Go drill your deserts

Eb **D**
go dig your graves!

Eb **D**
Then fill your mouth

Eb
all the money you will save

Eb **D** **Eb** **D**

Sinking in getting smaller again

Eb D

I m done! It has begun

Eb D

I m not the only one!

Chorus 1:

Eb Bb F Dm

And the rain will kill us all

Gm Bb Eb

We throw ourselves against the wall

Bb F Dm

But no-one else can see

(hold)

The preservation of the martyr in me

Post Chorus:

Eb D Eb Dm

Psychosocial

(Repeat x6)

Verse 2:

Eb

There are cracks

D

in the road we lay

Eb D

But we re the temple fell

Eb D Eb

the secrets have gone mad

Eb D Eb

This is nothing new but

D

when we killed it all

Eb D Eb

The hate was all we had

Eb D

Who needs another mess

Eb D

we could start over

Eb D

Just look me in the eyes

Eb

and say I m wrong!

Eb D

Now there s only emptiness

Eb D

Venomous, insipid

Eb D Eb

I think we re done-I m

D

not the only one!

(Repeat Chorus 1 and Post Chorus while doing lead solo)

Interlude: Guitar solo, do chorus chords

Drumbeats: A---

Bridge:

A

The limits of the dead!

A

The limits of the dead!

A

The limits of the dead!

A

The limits of the dead!

Verse 3:

Eb D

Fake anti-facist lie (Psychosocial)

Eb D

I tried to tell you but (Psychosocial)

Eb D

Your purple hearts are

Eb

giving out (Psychosocial)

Eb D

Can t stop a killing

idea (Psychosocial)

Eb D

If its hunting season

(Psychosocial)

Eb D

Is this what you want?

(Psychosocial)

Eb D

I m not the only one!

Chorus 2:

Eb Bb F Dm

And the rain will kill us all

Gm Bb Eb

We throw ourselves against the wall

Bb F Dm

But no-one else can see

Gm Bb

The preservation of the martyr in me

Eb **Bb** **F** **Dm**
And the rain will kill us all
Gm **Bb** **Eb**
We throw ourselves against the wall
Bb **F** **Dm**
But no-one else can see
The preservation of the martyr in me

Outro: A(palm mute and harmonics)

A
The limits of the dead!

A
The limits of the dead!