## Psychosocial Slipknot

Slipknot Psychosocial Submitted by: paramore\_Fans@yahoo.com Key: **Bb** Tuning: STandard EADGBe Chords used: A - x02220**Eb** - x68886 D - xx0232 or x57775**Gm** - 355333 **Bb** - x24442 **Eb** - x68886 **F** - 244322  $\mathbf{Dm}$  -  $\mathbf{x}57765$  or  $\mathbf{x}\mathbf{x}0231$ Intro: A--then  $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}-\mathbf{D}-\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}-\mathbf{D}$  x4 Verse 1: D Eb I did my time and I want out Eb D Eb So effusive, fade It doesn t cut this soul is not so vibrant Eb D Eb D The reckoning the sickening Eb D Packaging subversion D Psuedo-sacrosanct on surgeon Go drill your deserts go dig your graves! D Then fill your mouth Eb all the money you will save

Eb

D

Eb

D

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Sinking in getting smaller again
         D
I m done! It has begun
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
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
But we re the temple fell
Eb D Eb
 the secrets have gone mad
Eb D Eb
This is nothing new but
when we killed it all
Eb D Eb
The hate was all we had
 Who needs another mess
Eb
we could start over
Just look me in the eyes
     Eb
and say I m wrong!
Now there s only emptiness
 Venomous, insipid
Eb
 I think we re done-I m
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D
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not the only one!

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

Interlude: Guitar solo, do chorus chords

Drumbeats: A---

Bridge:

Α

The limits of the dead!

Z

The limits of the dead!

Α

The limits of the dead!

Α

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 Dn

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)

Α

The limits of the dead!

Α

The limits of the dead!