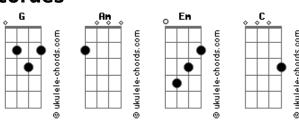


## Slipknot - Psychosocial

```
Tom: G
           [Primeira Parte]
I did my time and I want out
       Em
So effusive, fade
                                                               Am
                         Em
It doesn't cut, this soul is not so vibrant
The reckoning, the sickening
Packaging subversion
          Em
                 Am
Psuedo-sacrosanct perversion
Go drill your deserts, go dig your graves
Then fill your mouth with all the money you will save
Sinking in, getting smaller again
                                                               [Ponte]
Em C Em Am
I'm done It has begun, 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
                 Fm
Psychosocial, Psychosocial, Psychosocial
Psychosocial, Psychosocial, Psychosocial
[Segunda Parte]
C Em Am
There are cracks in the road we lay
                                    C Em Am
               Fm
But we're the temple fell, the secrets have gone mad
                                                               [Refrão]
This is nothing new, but when we killed it all
                C Em Am
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
                                                               The preservation of the martyr in me
```

## Acordes



```
Now there's only emptiness
Venomous, insepid
                    C Em Am
I think we're done-I'm not the only one
And the rain will kill us all
    Am
We throw ourselves against the wall
G Em
But no-one else can see
The preservation of the martyr in me
                          C Em Am
                Em
Psychosocial, Psychosocial, Psychosocial
                Em
Psychosocial, Psychosocial, Psychosocial
           \mathsf{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
Fake anti-facist lie
I tried to tell you but
                     C Em Am
Your purple hearts are giving out
Can't stop a killing idea
If its hunting season
Is this what you want?
        Em
I'm not the only one
And the rain will kill us all
      Am
We throw ourselves against the wall
 G Em
But no-one else can see
 Em
```