Psychosocial by Slipknot

I did my time, and I want out!

So effusive fade

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

The reckoning, the sickening

Back at your subversion

Pseudo-sacred sick before dawn

Go to your deserts, go dig your graves!

Then (1)_____ your mouth with all the money you will save

Sinking in, getting smaller again

I'm done! It has begun, I'm not the (2)_____ one!

And the rain will kill us all

Throw ourselves against the wall

But no-one else can see

The (3)_____ of the martyr in me

Psychosocial, psychosocial, psychosocial

Psychosocial, psychosocial, psychosocial

Oh, (4)_____ are (5)_____ in the road we lay

But we're the devil filth, the secret death (6)_____ mad

This is nothing new, but would we kill it all?

The hate was all we had!

Who needs another mess, we could (7)_____ over

Just look me in the eyes and say I'm wrong!

Now there's (8)_____ emptiness, burn elicit self threat

I think we're done, I'm not the only one!

And the rain will kill us all

Throw ourselves against the wall

But no-one else can see

The preservation of the martyr in me

Psychosocial, psychosocial, psychosocial

Psychosocial, psychosocial, psychosocial

The limits of the dead

The limits of the dead

The limits of the dead

The limits of the dead

Fate! Cannot catch this lie (psychosocial)

I've tried to tell you thrice! (psychosocial)

Your hurtful lies are giving out (psychosocial)

Can't stop the killing (9)_____ (psychosocial)

If it's something secret (psychosocial)

Is this what you want? (psychosocial)

I'm not the only one!

And the rain (10)_____ kill us all

Throw ourselves against the wall

But no one else can see

The preservation of the martyr in me

And the rain will kill us all

Throw ourselves against the wall

But no one else can see

The preservation of the martyr in me

The limits of the dead

The limits of the dead

Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. fill
2. only
3. preservation
4. there
5. cracks
6. gone
7. start
8. only
9. idea
10. will