



## Fill in the gaps

### 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 fill your mouth with all the money you will save  
Sinking in, getting smaller again  
I'm done! It has begun, 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  
Oh, there are (1)\_\_\_\_\_ in the road we lay  
But we're the devil filth, the secret (2)\_\_\_\_\_ gone mad  
This is nothing new, but (3)\_\_\_\_\_ we kill it all?  
The hate was all we had!  
Who needs another mess, we could start over  
Just look me in the eyes and say I'm wrong!  
Now there's only 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ lies are giving out (psychosocial)  
Can't stop the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ idea (psychosocial)  
If it's something secret (psychosocial)  
Is this what you want? (psychosocial)  
I'm not the only one!  
And the rain will kill us all  
Throw (7)\_\_\_\_\_ (8)\_\_\_\_\_ the  
wall  
But no one else can see  
The preservation of the martyr in me  
And the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



Answer

1. cracks
2. death
3. would
4. limits
5. hurtful
6. killing
7. ourselves
8. against
9. rain

**Fill in the gaps**