Psychosocial by Slipknot

Fill in the gaps

I did my time, and I want out!	The preservation of
So effusive fade	Psychosocial, psyc
It doesn't cut, this soul is not so vibrant	Psychosocial, psycl
The reckoning, the sickening	The limits of the dea
Back at your subversion	The limits of the dea
Pseudo-sacred sick before dawn	The (6)
Go to your deserts, go dig your graves!	The limits of the dea
Then (1) your mouth with all the money you will	Fate! Cannot (7)
save	I've tried to tell you
Sinking in, getting smaller again	Your hurtful lies are
I'm done! It has begun, I'm not the only one!	Can't stop the killing
And the (2) will kill us all	If it's something sec
Throw ourselves against the wall	Is this what you wa
But no-one (3) can see	I'm not the only one
The preservation of the martyr in me	And the rain will kill
Psychosocial, psychosocial	Throw ourselves ag
Psychosocial, psychosocial	But no one else car
Oh, there are cracks in the road we lay	The preservation of
But we're the devil filth, the secret (4) gone mad	And the rain will (9)
This is nothing new, but would we kill it all?	Throw ourselves ag
The hate was all we had!	But no one else car
Who needs another mess, we could start over	The preservation of
Just look me in the eyes and say I'm wrong!	The limits of the dea
Now there's only emptiness, (5) elicit self threat	The limits of the dea
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 (6) of the dead
The limits of the dead
Fate! Cannot (7) this lie (psychosocial)
I've tried to tell you thrice! (psychosocial)
Your hurtful lies are giving out (psychosocial)
Can't stop the killing 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 ourselves against the wall
But no one else can see
The preservation of the (8) in me
And the rain will (9) 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



1. fill

- 2. rain
- 3. else
- 4. death
- 5. burn
- 6. limits
- 7. catch
- 8. martyr
- 9. kill

Fill in the gaps