Psychosocial by Slipknot

Fill in the gaps

I did my time, and I want out!		The preservation of the martyr in me	
So (1) fade	Э	Psychosocial, psychosocial	
It doesn't cut, this soul is not so vibrant		Psychosocial, psychosocial	
The reckoning, the sickening		The limits of the dead	
Back at your subversion		The limits of the dead	
Pseudo-sacred sick before dawn		The limits of the dead	
Go to your deserts, go dig your graves!		The limits of the dead	
Then (2) your mou	th with all the money you will	Fate! Cannot catch this lie (psychosocial)	
save		I've tried to tell you thrice! (psychosocial)	
Sinking in, getting smaller again		Your hurtful lies are giving out (psychosocial)	
I'm done! It has begun, I'm not t	he (3) one!	Can't stop the killing idea (psychosocial)	
And the rain will kill us all		If it's something secret (psychosocial)	
Throw ourselves against the wa	II	Is (6) what you want? (psychosocial)	
But no-one else can see		I'm not the only one!	
The preservation of the martyr in	n me	And the rain will kill us all	
Psychosocial, psychosocial, psy	rchosocial	Throw (7)	against the wall
Psychosocial, psychosocial, psy	rchosocial	But no one else can see	
Oh, there are cracks in the road	we lay	The preservation of the martyr in	me
But we're the devil filth, the secr	et death gone mad	And the rain will (8) us	s all
This is nothing new, but would v	ve kill it all?	Throw ourselves against the wall	
The hate was all we had!		But no one (9) can se	е
Who needs another mess, we c	ould start over	The preservation of the (10) in me	
Just look me in the eyes and say I'm wrong!		The limits of the dead	
Now there's only emptiness, burn (4) self		The limits of the dead	
threat			
I think we're done, I'm not the or	nly one!		
And the rain will kill us all			
Throw (5)	_ against the wall		
But no-one else can see			



- 1. effusive
- 2. fill
- 3. only
- 4. elicit
- 5. ourselves
- 6. this
- 7. ourselves
- 8. kill
- 9. else
- 10. martyr

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