



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 cracks in the road we lay
But we're the devil filth, the (1)_____ death gone mad
This is nothing new, but would we kill it all?
The hate was all we had!
Who needs another mess, we could (2)_____ over
Just look me in the eyes and say I'm wrong!
Now there's only emptiness, burn elicit (3)_____ threat
I think we're done, I'm not the only one!
And the rain (4)_____ 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 (5)_____ 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 (6)_____ the killing (7)_____ (psychosocial)
If it's something secret (psychosocial)
Is (8)_____ what you want? (psychosocial)
I'm not the (9)_____ one!
And the rain will kill us all
Throw ourselves against the wall
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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



Answer

1. secret
2. start
3. self
4. will
5. limits
6. stop
7. idea
8. this
9. only

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