

Psychosocial

Slipknot

I did my time and I want out, so effusive
Fade, it doesn't cut, the soul is not so vibrant
The reckoning, the sickening
Packaging, subversion, pseudo-sacrosanct psycho-virginGo tell your classes, go dig your graves
Then fill your mouth with all the money you will save
Sinking in, getting smaller again
Undone, it has begun, I'm not the only oneAnd the reign will kill us all
We throw ourselves against the wall
But no one else can see
The preservation of the martyr in mePsychosocial, psychosocial, psychosocial
Psychosocial, psychosocial, psychosocialThere are cracks in the road we lay
From where the devil fell, the secrets have gone mad
This is nothing new, but when we killed it all
The hate was all we hadWho needs another mess, we could start over
Just look me in the eyes and say I'm wrong
Now there's only emptiness
Venomous, insipid
I think we're done, I'm not the only oneAnd the reign will kill us all
We throw ourselves against the wall
But no one else can see
The preservation of the martyr in mePsychosocial, psychosocial, psychosocial
Psychosocial, psychosocial, psychosocialThe limits of the dead!
The limits of the dead!
The limits of the dead!
The limits of the dead!Fake and defenseless lies
(Psychosocial)
I tried to tell you but
(Psychosocial)
Your purple hearts are giving out
(Psychosocial)Can't stop a killing idea
(Psychosocial)
If it's hunting season
(Psychosocial)
Is this what you want?
(Psychosocial)
I'm not the only oneAnd the reign will kill us all
We throw ourselves against the wall
But no one else can see
The preservation of the martyr in meAnd the reign will kill us all

We throw ourselves against the wall
But no one else can see
The preservation of the martyr in meThe limits of the dead!
The limits of the dead!

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