

Slipknot, Psychosocial (Live)

"Psycho-Fucking-Social"

I did my time
And I want out
So abusive

And the rain will kill us all
We throw ourselves against the wall
But no one else can see
The preservation of the martyr in me

Psychosocial
Psychosocial
Psychosocial

"Come on"

Psychosocial
Psychosocial
Psychosocial

And the rain will kill us all
We 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
The limits of the dead
The limits of the dead

And the rain will kill us all
We throw ourselves against the wall
But no one else can see
The preservation of the martyr in me

And the rain will kill us all
We 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