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

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