

Neto Peña - Psychosocial

Tom: Ab	Segunda Parte:
Afinação: <mark>A E A D Gb B</mark> Intro: (Guitarra 1 - Parte 1)	P.M
H.A H.A	But we're the temple fell, the secret death's gone mad.
	P.M
	The hate was all we had!
	P.M
(Guitarra 2 - Parte 2)	Just look me in the eyes and say I'm wrong!
(Parte 2 - 2x)	P.M
P.M	I think we're done, I'm not the only one!
Primeira Parte: P.M	Segundo Refrão: Ab Eb Bb G And the rain will kill us all. C Eb Ab If throw ourselves against the wall. Eb Bb G But no one else can see.
So abusive fate, It doesn't cut, this soul is not so vibrant.	The preservation of the martyr in me. Solo:
P.M	
Back at you subversion. Pseudo-sacrosanct perversion	
P.M	
Then fill your mouth with all the money you will save.	
P.M	
I'm done! It has begun, I'm not the only one!	
Primeiro Refrão: Ab Eb Bb G And the rain will kill us all. C Eb Ab	
If throw ourselves against the wall. Eb Bb G	Ponte:
But no one else can see.	The limits of the dead! (4x)
The preservation of the martyr in me. Passagem 1: P.M	(Guitarra 1) P.M
P.M	(Guitarra 2) P.M

Terceira Parte: If throw ourselves against the wall. P.M.. But no one else can see. The preservation of the martyr in me. I tried to tell you but, (Psychosocial) Your purple hearts are giving out. (Psychosocial) (Guitarra 1) P.M. (Guitarra 2) If it's hunting season. (Psychosocial) Is this what you want? (Psychosocial) I'm not the only one! Terceiro Refrão 2x: P.M. Bb And the rain will kill us all. P.M. Eb Ab **Acordes**



