

Slipknot - Psychosocial

Tom: Eb

Afinação: A E A D Gb B

Intro: (Guitarra 1 - Parte 1)

H.A H.A

H.A

H.A H.A

H.A

(Guitarra 2 - Parte 2)

(Parte 2 - 2x)

P.M.

P.M..

Primeira Parte:

P.M.

P.M..

I did my time, and I want out!
So abusive fate,
It doesn't cut, this soul is not so vibrant.

P.M.

P.M..

The reckoning, the sickening.
Back at you subversion.

P.M.

P.M..

Go drill your deserts, go dig your graves!
Then fill your mouth with all the money you will save.

P.M.

P.M..

Sinking in, getting smaller again.
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
But no one else can see.

The preservation of the martyr in me.

Passagem 1:

P.M.

P.M..

Psychosocial, Psychosocial, Psychosocial

P.M.

P.M..

Psychosocial, Psychosocial, Psychosocial

Segunda Parte:

P.M.

P.M..

Go! There are cracks in the road we laid.
But we're the temple fell, the secret death's gone mad.

P.M.

P.M..

This is nothing new, but when we kill it all?
The hate was all we had!

P.M.

P.M..

Who needs another mess, we could start over.
Just look me in the eyes and say I'm wrong!

P.M.

P.M..

Now there's only emptiness, burn elicit self threat
I think we're done, I'm not the only one!

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.

The preservation of the martyr in me.
Solo:

Ponte:

The limits of the dead! (4x)

(Guitarra 1)

P.M.

P.M.

(Guitarra 2)
 P.M.
 P.M.

Terceira Parte:

P.M..
 P.M..

Fate! Cannot catch this lie, (Psychosocial)
 I tried to tell you but, (Psychosocial)
 Your purple hearts are giving out. (Psychosocial)

P.M.
 P.M..

Can't stop the killing idea. (Psychosocial)
 If it's hunting season. (Psychosocial)
 Is this what you want? (Psychosocial)
 I'm not the only one!

Terceiro Refrão 2x:

Acordes

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.
 The preservation of the martyr in me.
 Final:

(Guitarra 1)
 P.M..
 P.M.. H.A

(Guitarra 2)
 P.M..
 P.M.. H.A

P.M.
 P.M.