

Disturbed "Sickness"

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Can you feel that

Aww shit...

O-WA-A-A-A

O-WA-A-A-A

Aw aw

Aw aw

Aw aw

Drowning deep in my sea of loathing

Broken, your servant, I kneel

(will you give in to me?)

It seems what's left of my human

Side is slowly changing in me

(will you give in to me?)

Looking at my own reflection,

When suddenly it changes,

Violently it changes

Oh, no. There is no turning back now,

You've woken up the demon in me.

Get up, come on get down with the sickness!

Get up, come on get down with the sickness!

Get up, come on get down with the sickness!

Open up your hate and let it flow into me.

Get up, come on get down with the sickness!

You motha get up, come on get down with the
sickness!

You fucka get up, come on get down with the sickness!

Madness is the gift that has been given to me

I can see inside you, the sickness is rising,

Don't try to deny what you feel.

(will you give in to me?)

It seems that all that was good has

Died and is decaying in me.

(will you give in to me?)

It seems you're having some trouble,

In dealing with these changes, living with these
changes.

Oh, no. The world is a scary place

Now that you've woken up the demon in me.

Get up, come on get down with the sickness!
Get up, come on get down with the sickness!
Get up, come on get down with the sickness!
Open up your hate and let it flow into me.
Get up, come on get down with the sickness!
You motha get up, come on get down with the
sickness!
You fucka get up, come on get down with the sickness!
Madness is the gift that has been given to me

And when I dream,
And when I dream,
And when I dream,
NOT WHEN I DREAM!

No Mommy, don't do it again, don't do it again, I'll be a
good boy I'll be a good boy, I promise, no mommy
don't hit me OW! why do ya have to hit me like that
mommy don't DO IT YOUR HURTING ME OW Ow! why do
you have to be such a bitch
Why don't you
Why can't you just fuck off and DIE!
Why can't you just fuck off and DIE!
Why can't you just leave me here and DIE!
Never stick your hand in my face again bitch
FUCK YOU
I don't need this shit you stupid sadistic abusive
fucking whore
Would you like to see how it feels mommy here it
comes get ready to DIE
O-WA-A-A-A

Get up, come on get down with the sickness!
Get up, come on get down with the sickness!
Get up, come on get down with the sickness!
Open up your hate and let it flow into me.
Get up, come on get down with the sickness!
You motha get up, come on get down with the
sickness!
You fucka get up, come on get down with the sickness!

Madness has now come over me!

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