Disturbed "The Sickness"

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Can you feel that

AHHHHH shit...

O-A-A-A O-A-A-A

uh uh uh uh uh uh

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.

Chorus

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. **Chorus**

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.

Repeat Chorus

And when I dream, And when I dream, And when I dream, AND 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 did you have to hit me like that mommy?
Don't do it you're hurting me O-HOW.
Why do you have to be such a bitch.
Why don't you why don't you fuck off and die!
Why

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