

Various Artists "Down With The Sickness (Disturbed)"

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Can you feel that?
That shit?
Ooh wah ah ah ah
Ooh wah ah ah ah
Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh

Drowning deep in my sea of loathing
Broken, your servant I kneel
Will you give it to me?
It seems what's left of my human side
Is slowly changing in me
Will you give it 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 mother get up, come on get down with the
sickness
You fucker 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 it to me?
It seems that all that was good has died
And is decaying in me
Will you give it 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 mother get up, come on get down with the
sickness
You fucker 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
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, oh-oohh

Why did you have to hit me like that mommy?
Don't do it, you're hurting me, oh-oohh
Why did you have to be such a bitch?
Why don't you, why don't you fuck off and die?

Why can't you just fuck off and die?
Why can't you just leave 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

Ooh wah ah ah ah

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 mother get up, come on get down with the
sickness
You fucker get up, come on get down with the sickness
Madness has now come over me

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