

## Various Artists

### "Down With The Sickness"

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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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