

Disturbed, Down With the Sickness (Clean Version)

Can you feel that?

Ah shit...

Ooo Wa a a a

Ooo Wa a a a

Ugh Ugh! Ugh Ugh!

Ugh Ugh! Ugh Ugh!

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
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 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.

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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

Why did you have to
hit me like that mommy

Don't do it
You're hurting me

Why did you have
to be such a bitch?
Why don't you

Why don't you just 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!

How would you like to
see how it feels mommy?

Here it comes
GET READY TO DIE!

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!