

Disturbed, The Sickness

Can you feel that

AHHHHH shit...

O-A-A-A-A

O-A-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 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!

O-WA-A-A-A

****Repeat Chorus****

madness has now come over me!