

# 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.

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

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!