

# Down With the Sickness (Amended Version)

## Disturbed

Ooh ah ah ah ah  
Ooh ah ah ah ah 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-oo  
Why did you have to hit me like that mommy?  
Don't do it! You're hurting me, oh-oo  
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 ah 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>