

Down With The Sickness

Richard Cheese

Do you feel that? Oh, shit.

Wah-ah-ah-ah

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 is the gift that has been given to me

I can see inside you the sickness is rising

It seems that all that was good has died

Oh no, the world is a scary place

Now that you've woken up the demon in me, in me

Wah-ah-ah

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

Open up your hate and let it flow into me

Why can't you just buck up and die?

Get down with the sickness

Fuck you, I don't need this shit

Get down with the sickness

You stupid, sadistic, abusive fucking whore

Get down with the sickness

Here it comes

Get ready to die

Get ready to, die