

# Down With the Sickness

[Richard Cheese](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Spoken]

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

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