

Down With the Sickness (From "Dawn of the Dead")

[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

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