

## John Watts

### "Other People's Failure"

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Maybe you're insecure  
Neck deep in life's manure  
Maybe your heart's impure  
Inured to all small compensations  
Maybe you're born to lose  
Could be caught out or confused  
Wearing the condemned man's shoes  
Worn out, beyond a warning  
There might be one million ills that ail ya  
But why do you take pleasure in other people's failure?

Each day since time began  
You'll meet a modest man  
Who says he understands  
Your plans, your dreams, your schemes, your feelings  
But rather you than me  
That's his mentality  
He's a slave to gravity  
And he watches laughing as you fall down  
He doesn't even have to nail ya  
That's why he takes pleasure in other people's failure

It is a rule of thumb  
Inside the coliseum  
That when the time will come  
We'd rather see the losers slaughtered  
And no-one can resist  
This vicarious kiss  
It is our greatest bliss  
The twist that gives success it's flavour  
A psychopathic psychedelia....  
That's why we take pleasure in other people's failure

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