

Everybody Pities The Weak

Austrian Death Machine

Hahahaha, you think I'm funny huh?
You think I'm funny?
Look at you with your 48% body fat

It makes you mad to see a wretched villain
Living a life you wish you were in

That look on the face of the envious
Resentment from those who are covetous
Their disdain is an acknowledgment
That in some way you are better than them
Yeah, fantastic
Do you want people to feel sorry you?
Or face envy that's deserved and due?

Everybody pities the weak
Jealousy you have to earn
Hey!
Everybody pities the weak
But jealousy's a privilege you have to earn
(You have to earn)

Sometimes I walk into a room
And can feel the judgement
But behind all that hate
Is a difficult conundrum
If I'm an irredeemable outcast
Then why the look of jealousy
I'm the one who should be downcast
But through your gaze you're showing
What you really think of me

It tears you apart
As you compare what you see
I'm supposed to be lower than you
On your moral scale, your hierarchy

It makes people so mad
To face the fact that a low life felon
Has something that they wish they had
Even just for a moment
Yeah
It tears you apart
You're pitied and I'm not

Everybody pities the weak
Jealousy you have to earn
Hey!
Everybody pities the weak
But jealousy's a privilege you have to
(You have to... earn)

Do you want people to feel sorry for you?
Or face envy that's deserved and due?
Yeah

Everybody pities the weak

(Hey don't scream at me, ahhh)
Jealousy you have to earn
(You think I'm funny?)
Everybody pities the weak
Jealousy you have to... neyah