

# Arrogance Ignorance and Greed

## Show Of Hands

All I wanted was a home  
And a roof over our heads  
Somewhere we could call our own  
Feel safer in our beds  
There was a storm of money raining down  
It only touched the ground  
With a loan I took I can't repay  
And the crock of gold you found

[Chorus]

At every trough you stop to feed  
With your arrogance, your ignorance and greed

I never was a cautious man  
I spend more than I'm paid  
But those with something put aside  
Are the ones that you betrayed  
With your bonuses and expenses  
You shovelled down your throats  
Now you've bit the hand that fed you  
Dear God, I hope you choke

[Chorus]

At every trough you stop to feed  
With your arrogance, your ignorance and greed

You're on your yacht, we're on our knees  
For your arrogance, your ignorance and greed

Toxic springs you tapped and sold  
Poisoned every watering hole  
Your probity, you exchanged for gold  
Working man stands in line  
The market sets his price  
No feather bed, no golden egg  
No one pays him twice  
So where's your thrift, and your caution  
Your honest sound advice?  
You know you dealt yourself a winning hand  
And loaded every dice

[Chorus]

At every trough you stopped to feed  
With your arrogance, your ignorance and greed  
I pray one day we'll soon be free  
From your absolute indifference  
Your avarice, incompetence  
Your arrogance, your ignorance  
Your greed