Zanister, Live For Greed

As you look at the ticker tape
You count the dollar signs
You sure don't worry about the costs
Fill your worth declines
You drive around in your fancy cars
Your show off your home
30 rooms and a guest house to
Yet you live all alone

How much do you really need You only live for Greed... Live For Greed

Thousands sleep on the streets at night Just a few miles away You spit at them at every chance you have And on every day You cheat and steal for your gain It's all part of the game Your bottom line is all that counts You don't feel the shame

How much do you really need You only Live for Greed... Live for Greed

On and on your money grows Sitting in a vault While misery spreads throughout the world Money is at fault

Your friends are bought on the way
To the promised land
You've never loved and you never will
It's not in your plan

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