THE CRISIS

Prelude: e - e - G - G - D - D - A - A

1. Year for year our economics expect

that everything comes to an end.

Winnings are always claimed,

They themselves only show their white hands.

steady growth, but they neglect the fact

in case of lost someone will be blamed.

2. The individual fate just encumbers, they only deal with bare numbers At best they serve their own loyal troop. Questionable business at the expense of others, no matter if it hurts, destroys or bothers. The main thing is, that nobody harms their own group.

and many small investors were hit hard Suddenly the system fell apart, and got into troubles and need.

You see business leaders shaking their heads, sharing their concerns in the chats. and pitying those, who now have to bleed.

Interlude: e - e - G - G - D - D - A - A - e7 - e7 - G - G - D - D - H

3. "We can't help, we're not to blame. Nobody could predict this crisis. We try to make the best of it, We understand the trouble that arises." We bear no responsibility!" they proclaim. so that everyone can benefit.

4. But those clever minds misjudge, they brought forth through their greed. Such intellectual greats will survive the mess while small investors financially bleed.

they themselves are responsible for the sludge, having reserves more or less,

But behind all the evil speculation there is chance for a new financial system. When mankind guaranties rewards ends corruption spawned by wisdom.

and risky deals without consideration to those, who share what profit brought,

Lyrics and music: Chotu 7/2009