

# Ardennes

## Moddi

...but I still find cracks in this thin crust  
Small stains of paint that's been spilled  
Children awake out of sawdust  
Wrapped in a black-spotted film  
As I try peeling it strikes me  
( 'cause still some things come from within):  
The feeling of being human  
From wearing animal skin

Done up to dive into tar sands  
You are thrown back on your arms  
Muscles that tense as you wring hands  
Because you're built to do harm  
And when you cut loose from their fear march  
The pounding paws of your kin  
There will be no way to feel human  
Outside your animal skin

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>