

## Gnomes

With pickaxes, we dig, we make holes  
Like filthy brats, we just ruin people's lives  
With shovels, we bore, we dig holes, holes  
Under orders from the powerful, for money  
We're gouging the heart of the planet  
In search of ores, black gold, shiny stones, we're spiraling!  
The earth is emptying, the earth is dying  
Not even scared! Us gnomes deliver on time:  
Thorium,  
Cadmium,  
Uranium,  
Lithium  
Millionaire moles, underground  
Golden worms, money flows through our veins  
We're not pretty boys, ho ho!  
We're stuffing our pockets, ho ho!  
We're polluting the waterways, ho ho!  
We're suffocating everything that breathes  
We extract, we distill, we don't lack... don't lack air, underground ;)  
Deadly bindweeds, above ground  
Deleterious snakes, summary greed  
We're not pretty boys, ho ho!  
We're stuffing our pockets, ho ho!  
We're expelling the riffraff, ho ho!  
We silence all those who resist us  
After us, the decline, the chaos, and the crises, no surprise.  
Below, above  
We exhaust at our leisure  
We're gouging the heart of the planet  
In search of ores, black gold, shiny stones, we're spiraling!  
The earth is emptying, but if I'm not mistaken, there are many  
Happy that we deliver on time!  
With pickaxes, we dig holes that we leave gaping  
Filthy brats, we spoil people's lives, charming!  
Yet, few are those who won't put up with this game of dwarfs, this game of...  
Nasties!