

Αλλά Αγγλικά Ποιήματα

Συγγραφέας: Γεράσιμος Χριστοφύλλης

Red Nightmare

We're the Communist Party,
We're the red nightmare,
We send democracy lovers,
To the electric chair,

We're down with Marx,
We're down with Lenin,
We pull your strings,
Behind the iron curtain,

Because we're puppet masters,
We're ventriloquists,
We run your life,
With an iron fist,

Respect to the red flag,
With the sickle and the hammer,
Or we'll send you,
To do hard time in the slammer,

We're the Communist party,
Our regime is hardcore,
We send the Red Army,
To break down your door.

The Wolf And The Pigs

There once was a wolf,
Huffin' and Puffin'
Who blew down a house,
Made of blueberry muffin,
The little pig inside,
Took it in good stride,
And laid down in his coffin.

There was another pig,
Who lived in a shoe,
Along came the wolf and blew,
While the pig and unicorn,
And a leprechaun ,
Where sick from the flu.

But lucky was pig number three,
When the wolf blew he managed to flee,
He put on a his coat
And got on a boat,
And sailed out to sea!

My rhymes don't make any sense,
They're not even worth 2 cents,
But as long as they rhyme,
It's not a crime,
To post them on my facebook fence.