

To akornteon

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Stin geitonia moy tin palia eicha ena filo
poy ixere kai epaize t' akornteon,
otan tragoydage ftystos itan o ilios
foties sta cheria tou anave to akornteon.

Ma ena brady skoteino san ola t' alla
kratage tsilies paizontas akornteon,
germanika kamionia stathikan sti mantra
kai mia ripi stamatise t' akornteon.

T' archinismeno synthima panta mou menei
opote akouo apo tote akornteon,
ki echei san stampa ti zoi mou simadepsei
de tha pera, de tha perasei o fasismos

The accordion

In my old neighborhood I had a friend
who knew how to play the accordion
when he was singing, he looked like the sun
the accordion set fire on his hands.

But an evening, dark like the others
he was on the alert while playing the accordion
German lorries stood by the fence
and a gunshot stopped the accordion.

The main slogan always comes to my mind
whenever I listen to accordion,
and like a stamp it has marked my life
"Fascism shall not prevail".