

Patriotic Poem



The Tyrants

by
Joanna Fuchs



The Tyrants

The tyrants are loose again;
They hate all but their own.
They give their lives to kill us,
To scatter our blood and bone.



The Tyrants

They care not whom they murder,
Whether woman, man or child;
Their minds are full or fury;
Their sickness has gone wild.



The Tyrants



To rule the world with violence
Is their one and only goal;
Terror is their method;
They want complete control.

The Tyrants



We've seen it all before,
And we could not let it be;
We gave our lives for freedom,
For the world, and for you and me.

The Tyrants



We fight all forms of oppression,
Helping victims far and near,
To keep the world from chaos,
To protect what we hold dear.

The Tyrants



America's the only country
That gives with its whole heart,
And ask so very little;
We always do our part.

The Tyrants



So let's unite again
To subdue our newest foe,
Whatever we must do,
Wherever we must go.

The Tyrants

Let's show the world once more
That America is blessed
With people who are heroes,
Who meet each and every test.



The Tyrants

