

## Lottery

## Brutal Truth

Drop a quarter in a dime-size slot.  
Pick a number as you scratch your cards.  
Double down crossing number off.

Play to win always lose your thoughts.  
Roll the bones is the game I've only known.  
Hitting back is the fact that I broke your bones.

Born to lose as I look at my tired face.  
Aware of what my mind could trace.  
Blow a line, draw a lie inside the crimes.

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Forfeit heart and mind.