**Coming Out**

*October 23, 2014*

Atman Jack of diamonds make my play fill my spirits

Straight tonight I always roll the cosmic di with 7 -11

In my minds inner eye play the pneuma tarot cards as

They lay sometimes it comes out right as

Lifes Spector jester shows and the nous cock crows

I may hit 17 come out strong Double down on hard 10

Put it all on double zero when love wheel spins

Call or raise pot limits with my heart and soul if the reaper shows a dark over pair

Hold a kicker Bet my poke on a five point spread at fates poles of in between

I never bet to place or show I always bet to win.

Just give me the spread line edge and rules I'll play the game

I treat my women straight I drink my whiskey neat

I care not for power wealth nor

Fame Face meet embrace twin impostors just the same Victory and defeat.

What you see is what you get

What you get is all I got to give I'm still walking talking

Seeing breathing loving so I ain't dead yet.

Every day's a perfect day to die and every day's a perfect day to live