# Sure Shot

**Polvo**

and for every cross you make

one is taken in

and everything you shake

to await the end

and everything is prime

and nothing's clever

but longing when you die

as i got myself together


and for every cross you make

one gets taken in

and everything you shake

to await the end

and everything in code try to decipher

if i'm living where i'm mode (?)

i'm no longer the outsider