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I'm the bet that you can't lose.

For good join me to fail.

I am the harbor you should choose

When waters rough you sail.

And when the markets turn awry,

And when your holdings start to dry,



And high-risk ventures make you  
cry;

Hear what the bank espouses.

A simile will save the day

As I'm compared to houses.

No need to look beyond the gate,

For inside the treasure waits.

Gromm.