

I must write to not forget it  
I must dance to not get stunted  
I understood nothing but have been renowned as genius  
Glazed windows and shod soles  
We embrace but struggle  
Our considerations are queer  
Who doesn't know it - lies  
Who laughs at it - doesn't understand  
Who doubts about it - searches for  
Beautiful roads paved by shits  
Equality wrinkled, not irreversible  
Course predetermined, not formed