



it is for them to fear,
and for us to harness,
their albatross=our wings
their victories=our obstacles.
the reason why
we do not trumpet
our discoveries
is the same
as why
we do not
challenge their absolutes.
because war
is embedded
in the blood
of our nature.
as we dodge
the finality
of doctrine
and declaration
and get trampled
by the awkward
race for stature.
our progress registers
in the light
of their dreams
our resistance
is rewarded
by every
single
seed
of doubt
that's planted
dancing
in secret
celebration
of our demise
knowing
two are born
for every
one of us
that dies

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