You are lucky man

To have settles as noble human

The word used for world is “cruel”

It is in your hand how to feel

If you are given

Power to be forgiven

Use it to the best level

For need people

People are smart enough

To treat you rough

Once purpose is over

You will be pushed back forever

So jump in when necessary

You may feel weary

When unnecessary hurdle shall be created

Sometimes you shall be cheated

So make world to suit you

It is also true

We are to live in harmony

But not to be fooled by many