Literature Review Sonnet

Shall I compare aught to a lit review?
I must abstain; its value is supreme.
Whose words can greater scholarship construe,
Than systematic quests of academe?
Sometimes too shallow, other times, too vast
To safely rest new seeds of thought inside;
It is to us a scholarship ballast
Against fantastic claims unverified;
No, its eternal tenor shall not fade,
Nor lose possession of its paradigm,
And bolster on its shoulders a stockade
Of science and the wisdom of our time.
So, lit review, you are a scholar's sweet,
Ubiquitous and never obsolete.