

# Vintersorg, Epilogue Metalogue - Sharpen Your M

(Man:)  
Our evolving existence  
Is the wording of our endless strife

(Matter:)  
But what about my assistance?  
Of granting you these questions of life

(Man:)  
I'm built by you, but you live only through me  
A paradox that I still escape

(Matter:)  
But, it's by that clue that your thinking can be  
The reader of my numerous shapes

So, sharpen your mind tools,  
your grammar of logics refines  
And sharpens your mind tools,  
Cause the thinking of thinking evolves your thinking  
Mind tools,  
Reasoning dug forth from inner mines  
With sharpened mind tools  
Your awareness is kept from sinking,  
Into sleep

(Man:)  
But the principle of awareness stretches  
In our nerves, longer than the excavator

(Matter:)  
I'm your sensible nerve that fetches  
Your views. Your thoughts resonator

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