## **The Essence**

Vintersorg

An extension of the theories Gravitates across the seas Changing the accepted terms, But still it only confirms That it is as equal close (or far) To an atom as it's to a star

We know that signals trigger nerves, But what starts the signal's curves? That's in charge of every thought, From that source our conscious is taught That it is as equal close (or far) To an atom as it's to a star

So, is knowledge a friend or a foe? 'Cause you don't suffer from what you don't know But in arguments we hunt the reasons That explains the Thesis's seasons Chaos, order and complexity, That challenges our intellectuality For things that lie in the asymmetric hole, For too long, we've given the Devil that role

We're the parameter that draws The map of the existing laws To break those laws isn't a crime, It solved Newton's conflict with "time"

Into the arena Einstein stepped And widened the universal concept He opened a new detecting phase, But Dark Matter is still a maze

Analysis with a microscope Only tenses the polymathic rope In that focus we eagerly stir, But the focus seems more like a blur

"Our quest of the highest theory, Is controlled by that theory, So the way we think Is the closest link? An expedition through different views Gives us richly faceted clues, Let us focus on some of the elements That's a source for endless experiments"