

Ars Memorativa

Vintersorg

[Music & Lyrics: Vintersorg]

[story about the memory artist Giordano Bruno] **THROUGH THE LABYRINTH OF THE MIND.** You built all

memories on a framework

of the zodiac and other known structures,

every thought was linked to a special picture.

You stigmatized their keenness and location

on a deep and shrouded level. Remembering, controlling

was the way to higher knowledge. In the nature you saw the outlines of an universal intelligence,

every process a reflecting mirror. Symbols meant to trigger

the shadow of the ideas in the maze of recollection.

A vortex of information reigned inside

and found its way,

THROUGH THE LABYRINTH OF THE MIND.

With self-hypnosis you put it in

a dynamic pattern,

IN THE LABYRINTH OF THE MIND No physical laws were rooted in your system

everything was forces of thoughts and sensations,

which is streaming through man. Mist and rain just a condition of unawareness,

and volcanos a state of rage. A prophet in cosmology, like Copernicus

you saw the stars as suns.

And a warrior who fought with intellectual swords,

with arrow-sharp words. In the nature you saw the outlines of an universal intelligence,

every process a reflecting mirror. Symbols meant to trigger

the shadow of the ideas in the maze of recollection.

A vortex of information reigned inside

and found its way,

THROUGH THE LABYRINTH OF THE MIND.

With self-hypnosis you put it in

a dynamic pattern,

IN THE LABYRINTH OF THE MIND

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