

# The Powerful Part About the Brain

*Sophia Centurion*

it will protect you:  
when feeling becomes pain, it stops.  
It becomes the acid  
poured into itself and doesn't  
discriminate what it destroys.

I didn't mind the self destruction.  
A bomb's only purpose is ripping open its own shell  
to spit shrapnel over the human life  
it claims to protect.

The powerful part about the brain,  
it can fool itself over and over again  
survive off imaginary frosting,  
become so desperate  
that it leaves itself swaddled and abandoned  
in the middle of the city at the mercy  
of all my mother's prayers.  
We are the mouse and the hand crushing it,  
we are just as blind and stupid as Icarus  
and as useless as his father.

The powerful part about the brain  
it will hide me  
from its biggest threat,  
until I promise to take care of her.