

Brain Sushi

I want to take your brain and eat it

You might find it creepy I have to admit
But I want to eat it bit by bit

Wooden chopsticks cling to either side
Of the cortex that controls
The motor of your flesh vessel ride

Hope when I chew I don't take a part of you
Well, maybe that is not true
Maybe the parts I thought I knew

Because I do want to taste you
Promise I will not waste you

Each nerve might get what they deserve
Eons of neurons swirl
Slurp you down make you feel my mother tongue
Let's just hope that next I don't go for your lung

