

# Film School, Pitfalls

I can barely sigh  
Been charging through the snow  
Lining up for games  
Games to let me know  
Stop. Go. Stop. And go.  
I could never tell  
The compliments in code  
Twist and rearranged  
The faces always show  
Stop. Go. Stop. And let go.  
While we hide these highs and lows  
I can barely make out what you're trying to show  
Stop.  
Take a look inside  
Now keep it to yourself  
Now dig up the remains  
So glad that you could help  
Stop. And Go. Stop. And let go.  
All hands on deck all hands here we go, it's off to the show  
Be seen at the show  
I don't want to go