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