

Stimulation

by Tun Qua

The emotions that gather
And the results that come after
The rising fear and falling tears that splatter
Feel like a mirror that'll shatter
Any game I lose I swear it won't matter

The feeling in the air the same
The sweat rolling down my face
The beating of my heart always a awkward pace
And the chills that give chase

Anything can happen at any moment
Cant get caught lacking
Can't freeze up and can't be slacking
When the stimulation is over
I'll feel a bit better