

Chili Pain!
The heat is hot like desert rain
Floods of fire as I perspire
All sensation feeds the flame
"Did it before... Do it again!"
Something transmits to my brain
Through chemical sparks that quickly drain
Into the arteries and veins
And throat! The scarcity
Of any type of other need
Like the cut without the bleeding
Some intensity of feeding
From the mass slowly reeling
With physical mental sharpened feeling
I could attack or defend
Choose the time I spend
Without counting the cost
Without feeling a loss
Almost any space increases
As the twitching face decreases
So push the essence and feel the gain
Trace the source through the fire and pain
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