

# Tick Tock, Tick Tock

by Juan Almonte, Jr.

Tick Tock, Tick Tock,  
Life is counting down on your internal clock.  
When times are hard you just want it to stop,  
But that would never happen because again

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From high school to college,  
You are increasing your knowledge.  
But when money comes into play, it's a mental blockage.  
Long nights of depressing thoughts,  
And having that guilt that it's all your fault,  
Praying to god wishing for change.  
And waking up the next morning with everything the same,  
Now you have to get up and make something of yourself,  
So you won't be one of those people in the street begging for help.  
Only if school was the only struggle,  
You're just trying to piece the problems together like a puzzle.  
Parents on you about your future,  
Only if they knew that they are making things worse instead of being a diffuser.  
Everyday your head feels like it's spinning,  
But high school ended, so the life struggles are just beginning.