What makes us tick Are we mentally sick Feeling inside that drive us like pride Or emotional scars from our friends that have died And make us build walls so incredible high They exceed the ceiling from the terrified feelings Which we often repress and end up depressed Some vent it as rage, it's the fashion these days In a twisted society, we drown in anxiety Has push come to shove, have we killed the dove Are we caught in a fit, what makes us tick Has man gone insane, are we feeling the strain We must dig and must pick at what makes us tick Has push come to shove, have we killed the dove Are we caught in the thick as to what makes us tick Can you feel the pain that I feel No So let me tell you about what is real Go The pain inside, it kills me, I cry So What is it that makes us tick Can you hear the cries that I cry Why Leave me alone, I'm ready to die For me I lie to myself Just what is it that makes us tick