

# Dark Place

Logic

Yeah  
Depression, anxiety got a hold of me  
'Cause people say they want the older me  
Well, I'm thirty, this the oldest me  
Behold it's me, the piece of shit that's not good enough  
Not black enough, not hood enough  
Not rich enough, not poor enough  
My heart has poured enough  
I been beaten and battered, my confidence shattered  
Been broken and tattered  
I'm constantly second-  
guessin' if my profession is worth it on my mental state  
Writin' this from a dark place with humility and grace  
Peace, love, and positivity was my nativity  
But not when socials are in my vicinity  
I'm not runnin' from the Internet  
My God, I was at its birth, I've been a vet  
Goin' berserk like Peter down in Initech, yo, ay  
It's deeper than the surface, I'm searchin' for purpose  
I'm tired of searchin' for Logic on Google on purpose just to read that I'm  
worthless  
I remember makin' music alone, just a pen and a microphone  
But nowadays it's hard to get in the zone  
Writin' rhymes was easy before the fame  
Now I'm constantly overthinkin' every line, it's a shame  
Rap used to fill me with joy, now it's nothin' but pain  
I'm stuck in the game, tryna get back from where I came  
I write this letter for the person who's listenin'  
Fed up and tired of people dismissin' 'em, I'm with you  
I been through what you been through  
And no amount of money can take away the feelin' of insecurity  
Only through maturity can we overcome  
Feel like I've been overrun, feel like it's over, I'm done  
Whoever told you success gon' make you happy? You been lied to  
All of my dreams came true but I bleed and cry too  
Never been perfect, I failed every time I tried to  
Feelin' hated and underappreciated  
Every time I look in the mirror, I wonder, "Why you?"  
Shit, I'd love to end this on some positive shit  
Hit you with punchlines instead of some derogative shit  
But it's okay to be sad sometimes and tired of shit, I guess  
  
And people say, "Well you're just out for money"  
I say, "That's none of your business"  
You see, a lot of people don't feel happy  
Unless they have another thing beyond money, which is called status  
And status, to a very large extent in our economy consists in  
In having this thing, and that thing, and the other thing, and having a swim  
ming pool  
A, uh, Ferrari, uh, certain kind of clothes and uh, certain kind of house  
And so on, and so on, and so on  
And we think, uh, we need all that  
Because we haven't asked ourselves whether that was what we really wanted  
They all think they gotta have this, they gotta have that  
And uh, they don't really want it  
If they sat back and considered, "Do I need all that? Is this trip really ne  
cessary?"

They would come to the conclusion that it wasn't, ha-ha-ha-ha-ha