

Greatness

Mike Posner

I didn't go to the mountains to appreciate their beauty
Or to escape the traps of normal everyday life
Or to see how tall they were
Nah
I went to see how tall I was
I went to see how strong I was
I want to see how wise I was
Could there be a better version of myself lying under the costume of my social personality?
Yes, yes, yes, I'm here now
Solid
Finding truth in all the places people forget to look
So knowing this
The question is
Do I still care about what I'm doing?
Am I living right?
I just want to enjoy this shit while it lasts
But enjoy is a funny word
I get enjoyment when I eat a chocolate chip cookie
That flavor of enjoyment takes only a moment to procure
And disappears just as quickly
But me?
I prefer a different type of enjoyment
I like the type of enjoyment that starts off as an idea in my mind
It doesn't even exist yet
I like the type of enjoyment that I have to suffer
For a very long time in order to procure
I like the type of enjoyment
That I have to become somebody else altogether
Just to taste it
Because the person I am right now
Is saying fucking good enough to get it done
I like the type of enjoyment that takes years
And they're shaky, uncertain, scary years
Because I'm not even sure it's gonna work out
I might fail in front of everyone
I might die in the process
I might be humiliated
This is the secret ingredient
In this type of enjoyment's recipe
The risk of absolute unequivocal failure
I might not make it
Whoa!
Fuck!
I try anyways
Courageously
And what's my reward?
Each day a voice in my mind
Attempts to convince me
I'm not good enough
Waste of my time
Another stronger, deeper part of my mind
Tells this little voice to shut the fuck up
I will become good enough
Like the snake that sheds its skin
I will become a new me
That's the whole point

And one day, if I'm lucky enough
And if the weather permits
I will succeed and taste this type of enjoyment
And let me tell you right now
It will taste the hell of a lot better
Than a chocolate chip cookie
Woo!
Get up there, Mike
Just stop the road, baby
Just stop the road
Its taste will linger in my soul for weeks
And maybe even years
It will taste so good
That when the bliss of my achievement
Finally does subside
I will fall into a deep withdrawal like depression
And that's how I'll know
That shit was real
You got no idea what this kind of life is like
Unless you're one of the very, very, very few people
Who has the courage
Like Coach Chad told me
To not listen to the little voice in your head
I was trying to convince you
To not do something great