

# 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