

High Forever

Mike Posner

I meditate, do my breathwork, and microdose
I got this talent for making everybody close, feel like they're
not close

Genetic dispositions tryna pull me into bad habits
I turned my suffering into money, and that's a black magic

You know, life is relentless, it's got ladders and shoots
Look at my long, long branches, my short, little roots
I was listening to the album before the last album
The one everybody knows
It was full of songs like this
I guess I haven't really grown

You can't stay high forever
You can't stay high forever
When you hold too tight onto your own life, it'll eat you up alive
You can't stay high forever

I was reading Camus yesterday at my Michigan place
My father's features are all over my face
And when I go through my personal history
I see victory mixed with liberty, mixed with misery, mixed with
mystery, mixed with what my parents did to me (Woo)
Maybe there's more trauma to unpack
You don't see me the way I see myself
And that's what hurts so bad
Tomorrow is a concept
Nostalgia is a dead-end road
I'm haunted by the ghost of my 20s
He's with me wherever I go

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