Floating Bridge

MC Frontalot

The beam bridge, seeming to be the ridge spanner
all manner of planks gets employed under the banner
of progress, eighty-five yards the max
nobody plummets to the bottom of ravines intact

and so the truss bridge must be seen as an improvement,
cantilever even receiving the translucent
inducement to get wrecked (high tech)
and watch the firth of forth fall in the drink, one should expect

and so you step with the arch bridge, point to every zenith
say that gravity's smart , you settle stones just like a genius
but i've seen this tumble like crumbs from cookie's lips
the aqueducts no longer seem to irrigate worth spit

the suspension bridge can go like seven thousand feet
but its seven plus one from here to where i want to be
so i free up the styrofoam peanuts that i've been packing
if im lacking in boats, its cause im fearful of the krakken

now im stacking little floaters and im banding them together
i could travel over water, in this manner to wherever
if the bonds hold tight , lets take a hike to honolulu
then you'll be whistling the praises of the floating bridge too.

Lyrics submitted by jaylynn.

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