

# Joey Cape, Burn That Bridge When We Get To It

burn those bridges to the ground  
without a sound  
you just blew up  
onto bigger destitute  
this is your art  
this is their truth  
someone told you life is short  
but yours is long  
longing for validation  
sure you never needed song  
but without harmony you gave them  
underwhelming hope, faith, life's work  
end it in a flat note gesture  
passionate to some, isn't that enough?  
up the ladder to the lounge  
in an old suit  
you make them proud to crush you  
seems they like watching you burn  
just like the bridge you once traversed  
burn those bridges to the ground without a care  
you know your nothing more than here  
they're aimless  
addicted to the sound of insufficient  
only recognize before you compromise