

The Great Emasculation

Showbread

I now pronounce you man and life
Without the bones that kept you from sagging like a
sack of skin
A trash bag full of fluid that the man you used to be
is drowning in
The roles reversed, we got confused
Lost track of who we were
Thought humility meant to be castrated
Thought self-sacrifice meant losing all we were to her

Hey, can someone say to me
"Love feels like freedom and not like slavery"
Hey, can someone say to me
"Love feels like freedom and not like slavery"
Hey, I'm breaking down
Pieces of me getting lost in the cracks of her ground
And I thought a lot about being a robot
Thought a lot about being a robot
Thought a lot about being a robot
I don't want to be alone

Used to be a guy with big dreams and brains inside my
head
Now I'm licking boots instead of washing feet
Now the man I was is dead
It's a lot of work when two people connect
Thought love was a beautiful thing
But it feels like a shackle around my neck
Feels a lot like suffocating

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