

# 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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