

Bonus Material

Jenny Hval

In the second I opened my mouth to sing "Who am I"
Listen, I am something other
I am my skin and my hair
But also something that is you
Your other, your other is oozing out of me
Booming back at you
And the mirror follows you
Where this new eye
In a sound but also a manifestation of silence
And emptiness
I remember the entrails of an animal
That I stepped on
That collapsed more open
And was oozing out
It's mine and yours to give
It is my strange new eyes
You listen inside me
Dip my finger in it and put it in your mouth
Cause my mouth is your mouth
Start the words, those notes, those [?]
A marriage of buying products
You and I, a marriage of bonus material