

## 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