

Conceptual Romance

Jenny Hval

And sometimes I dream you've left me
And I'm so lost
I wake up high
High on madness
A sexual holding pattern

Stuck in erotic self-oscillation
This landmine of a heart
The only one
I am a heart
I am a heart

Conceptual romance is on my mind
I call it abstract romanticism
Conceptual romance is you
It's you and I
It's you and I

This blood bitch's tale goes a bit like this:
I lose myself in the rituals of bad art and failure
I want to give up
But I can tell
My heartbreak is too sentimental for you

Conceptual romance is on my mind
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Conceptual romance is you
It's you and I
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So I lose my gaze to keep you
Creating a cuff on the eyes
Rejected by the illusion, it is constant
But such a lonely place

What can I say?
I don't know who I am, but

I'm working on it
I'm working on it
I'm working on it
I'm working on it
I'm working on it

I'm high, high on madness
These are my combined failures
I understand infatuation, rejection
They can connect and become everything
Everything that's torn up in your life
But come with me, I want to show you something
The original holy origin of the world

Of the world
Of the world