

## Innocence Is Kinky

Jenny Hval

That night, I watched people fucking on my computer  
Nobody can see me looking anyway  
It's late  
And everything turns into a kind of dirty  
My skin starts breaking with LCD

I feel desire  
One I don't know, one I don't own  
I'm free  
I turn off the light and dress myself in silver and gold  
I go out unto the edge of the city  
Tread on my twigs that are not yet burning  
The weight of my boots makes them break  
And smoke comes out of be-be-be-ne-ne-neath the ba-ba-bark

Like a boat down the hatch  
Like sex without the body!  
Like smoke rings from my pussy!

A night vision; bodies turned soft like newborn jellyfish  
Mushrooms, light MacBook's, blind bodies with empty sockets  
I stare back at my gaze that belongs to your body

I ask "is there nothing but seen or seen  
Is there nothing serve nothing  
Is there nothing and nothing?"  
I'm free

I take off my face and torso  
Live bare and barely  
I go out into the edge of the city  
Tread on my twigs and feel them break, yeah

I start looking for something else  
There has to be more to burning; I'm losing myself  
More to burning and sex and God

I tear off the ties  
Oslo Oedipus, Oslo Oedipus  
I am Oslo Oedipus  
Tearing my eyes in and out and  
In and out and in and out and  
In and out and in and out and  
In and out and in and out and  
In and out of face!