

# The Great Undressing

Jenny Hval

Like capitalism  
It works like unrequited love that brings  
It never rests  
Just like I need the love  
I'm not getting from you  
And all the people in the world  
Or in between you and I in that way  
And in the way of our slump

It must be disgusted  
But I need to keep right because everything else is death  
I'm self-sufficient, mad and endlessly producing  
I don't need money, I just need your love  
But you're a prude  
Like capitalism  
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It never rests  
Just like I need the love  
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And the sign is a promise of love  
Of being exposed  
A stage ritual undressing  
Taking a place of consumation  
I'm here writing, working, making myself  
Available for love  
Making myself available for love  
Because I love you  
Because I love you  
  
Because I love you