

Hell's Itch

King Gizzard & The Lizard Wizard

Flick the switch
Hell's itch
Derma-glitch
Hell's itch

Bewitched
Hell's itch
Perpetual twitch
Hell's itch

Why, why, why when my nail glides through my epidermis
Does it feel so joyous?
The deeper the cut
The thicker the blood
Subcutaneous fat feels good like that

Dancing beneath my wafer-thin crust
Teasing me
Taunting me
My unquenchable lust
If only I could locate this bug
Oozing under like a slug

I'd slice my skin to get within
Lacerate my own linchpin
Nominate my next of kin
Destroy myself with no chagrin

Find the source of this deep remorse
Buried deep inside me like a sunken horse
Rooted below in the innermost abyss is a
Fathomless unscratchable itch

Shed my skin if need be to suppress the itch for it
Would fill me with glee
Whatever is this persistent yearn to rip off my skin
And stop the burn

Crawling tender temptations
Catacombs beneath layers of hatching eggs
Thunder threads
Claws enthralled in pitted keratosis
Lacerations peeling paper-thin
Barbecue skin
Deeper burying

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Hell's itch
Derma-glitch
Hell's itch
Bewitched
Hell's itch
Perpetual twitch
Hell's itch
Rising pitch
Hell's itch
Latent witch

Hell's itch
Grisly stitch
Hell's itch
The old adage: Pain is easier to endure than an itch

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To suppress the itch would fill me with glee
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Skin and stop the burning
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Let the sun burn
Oh, my cells gurn
When the skin drips I sing the hell's itch
Deep in the compost
Believe that the worm can still see the light

Oh, I sing the hell's itch
I sleep with the rat who's kiss has set me free
Oh, I sing
Oh, I sing the hell's itch
Prick the ceramic
Bodily condom be gone
Oh, baby please be gone

The breeze on my flesh feels so fuckin' good
Look at me now, Helen
Yeah, I'm finally red
Yeah, I'm finally red
Yeah, I'm finally red

Ooh, I'm finally red
Ooh, I'm finally red
Ooh, I'm finally red

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