

State Hospital

Frightened Rabbit

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

The half back-flip conception, a state hospital birth
The most threadbare tall story the country's ever heard
Brought home to breathe smoke in arms of her mother with a blunt kitchen knife
Who just lays in a submissive position
beneath the national weight and the slow arc of a fist
Her heart beats like a breeze block thrown down the stairs
Her blood is thicker than concrete forced to be brave she was, born into a grave
And in the limp three years of
board schooling
she's accustomed to hearing that she could never run far
A slipped disc in the spine of community,
a bloody curse word made pedestrian verse
Spirits in graveyards and fingers in car parks
She cries in the high street just to be heard
A screaming anchor for nothing in particular
at the foot of the fuck of it, and dragging her heels in the dirt
Her heart beats like a breeze block thrown down
the stairs
Her blood is thicker than concrete forced to be brave she was, born into a grave
The cheek of youth flushed red
and turned gray
Now she lies on the pavement, she's helped to her feet,
all thighs, hair, and magpie handbags
Saturday's uniform for the fuck me parade
Brought home to keep warm in the arms of a plumber ruddy and balding
Who just needs a spine to dig into, a chest for the head, and a hand for the holding
Her heart beats like a breeze
block thrown down the stairs
Her blood is thicker than concrete forced to be brave she was, she was
Her heart beats like a breeze block thrown
down the stairs
Her skin is thicker than concrete forced to be brave she was, she was
A broken elevator anthem held between floors
But if blood is thicker than concrete, all of it is not lost
All is not lost
All is not lost
All is not lost

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