

# State Hospital

## Frightened Rabbit

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  
All is not lost

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>