

# Jairus, And Caligula Blushed

We falter, forgive, when the hinges break  
We spiral, impact, and watch the high chairs fall

Using all defence, they drew us inside their curfews  
Breaking hold of functions, mark my words,  
No regrets

But a kiss still finds, it's way out of, of a chainlink fence  
Did we stand a chance?

We turn to face the rules that we imposed  
We closed our eyes and turned our heads mark my words

We turn to face the rules that we imposed  
We closed our eyes, we closed our eyes and turned our heads

Falter, forgive, when the hinges break  
Spiral, impact, watch the high chairs fall

Using all defence, they drew us inside their curfews

Mark my words, no regrets, to combat, no remorse

We turn to face the rules that we've imposed  
We closed our eyes and turned our heads, did we?  
Did we ever? Did we stand a chance?