

Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought
I had handles on this
I could soften my guard
Behind false confidence
Just when I found
Humble pie insipid
Exempt from this (1) side
And (2) in its grip
'Cause I'm (3) by reaction
And honour the influence
I'm slipping again
I'm up to old tricks off my way again
I have no defence, I'm (4) havoc
Wreaking havoc
And consequence
I get reduced
By my own willfulness
As I reach for my usual God replacements
'Cause I am rich with sanction
And lax in my step
7 tha lax in my stop

I'm up to old tricks off my way again	
I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc	
Wreaking havoc	
And consequence	
If forgiveness is understanding than I	
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the (5) til	me
From (6) toppling house of cards of mine	
I am beaten	
By my impulsiveness	
By this uncanny foreshadowing of regret	
'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction	
At least that's my excuse	
I'm (7) again	
I'm up to old tricks off my way again	
I have no defence, I'm (8) havoc	
Wreaking havoc	
And consequence	



- 1. blind
- 2. firmly
- 3. seduced
- 4. wreaking
- 5. millionth
- 6. this
- 7. slipping
- 8. wreaking

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