

I'm slipping again

Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought	I'm up to old (4) off my way again
had handles on this	I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc
could soften my guard	Wreaking havoc
Behind false confidence	And consequence
Just when I found	If forgiveness is (5) than I
Humble pie insipid	Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time
Exempt (1) this (2) side	From this toppling house of cards of mine
And firmly in its grip	I am beaten
Cause I'm seduced by reaction	By my impulsiveness
And honour the influence	By this uncanny (6) of regret
'm (3) again	'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction
'm up to old tricks off my way again	At least that's my excuse
have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc	I'm slipping again
Wreaking havoc	I'm up to old (7) off my way again
And consequence	I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc
get reduced	Wreaking havoc
By my own willfulness	And consequence
As I reach for my usual God replacements	
Cause I am rich with sanction	
And lax in my step	



- 1. from
- 2. blind
- 3. slipping
- 4. tricks
- 5. understanding
- 6. foreshadowing
- 7. tricks

Fill in the gaps