

Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought
I had handles on this
I (1) soften my guard
Behind false confidence
Just when I found
Humble pie insipid
Exempt from (2) blind side
And firmly in its grip
'Cause I'm (3) by reaction
And honour the influence
I'm slipping again
I'm up to old (4) off my way again
I (5) no defence, I'm wreaking havoc
Wreaking havoc
And consequence
I get reduced
By my own willfulness
As I reach for my usual God replacements
'Cause I am (6) with sanction
And lax in my step
I'm slipping again

I'm up to old tricks off my way again
I (7) no defence, I'm wreaking havoc
Wreaking havoc
And consequence
If forgiveness is understanding than I
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time
From this toppling house of (8) of mine
I am beaten
By my impulsiveness
By this (9) foreshadowing of regre
'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction
At (10) that's my excuse
I'm slipping again
Till dipping again
I'm up to old tricks off my way again
11 0 0
I'm up to old tricks off my way again
I'm up to old tricks off my way again I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc



- 1. could
- 2. this
- 3. seduced
- 4. tricks
- 5. have
- 6. rich
- 7. have
- 8. cards
- 9. uncanny
- 10. least

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