

## Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought	I'm up to old tricks off my way again
I had handles on this	I (5) no defence, I'm wreaking havoc
I could soften my guard	Wreaking havoc
Behind false confidence	And consequence
Just when I found	If forgiveness is understanding than I
Humble pie insipid	Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the (6) time
Exempt from this (1) side	From this toppling house of cards of mine
And firmly in its grip	I am beaten
'Cause I'm (2) by reaction	By my impulsiveness
And honour the influence	By this uncanny foreshadowing of regret
I'm slipping again	'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction
I'm up to old tricks off my way again	At least that's my excuse
I 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 (8) havoc
I get reduced	Wreaking havoc
By my own willfulness	And consequence
As I reach for my (3) God replacements	
'Cause I am rich (4) sanction	
And lax in my step	
I'm slipping again	



- 1. blind
- 2. seduced
- 3. usual
- 4. with
- 5. have
- 6. millionth
- 7. tricks
- 8. wreaking

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