

Fill in the gaps

Just (1) 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 blind side			
And firmly in its grip			
'Cause I'm seduced by reaction			
And honour the influence			
I'm (2) again			
I'm up to old tricks off my way again			
I (3) no defence, I'm wreaking havoc			
Wreaking havoc			
And consequence			
I get reduced			
By my own willfulness			
As I reach for my (4) God replacements			
'Cause I am rich with sanction			
And lax in my step			
I'm slipping again			

im up to old tricks off my way again		
I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc		
Wreaking havoc		
And consequence		
If forgiveness is (5)		than
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the (6)		time
From this toppling (7)	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 slipping again		
I'm up to old (8)	off my way again	
I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc		
Wreaking havoc		
And consequence		



- 1. when
- 2. slipping
- 3. have
- 4. usual
- 5. understanding
- 6. millionth
- 7. house
- 8. tricks

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