

Just when I thought

Fill in the gaps

I had handles on this		
I could soften my guard		
Behind (1) 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 have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc		
Wreaking havoc		
And consequence		
I get reduced		
By my own willfulness		
As I reach for my (3) God replacements		
'Cause I am rich with sanction		
'Cause I am rich with sanction And lax in my step		

I'm up to old tricks off my way again	
I (4) no defence, I'm wreaking havoc	
Wreaking havoc	
And consequence	
If forgiveness is understanding than I	
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time	
From (5) toppling house of cards of mine	
I am beaten	
By my impulsiveness	
By this uncanny (6)	of regret
By this uncanny (6) 'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction	of regret
	of regret
'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction	of regret
'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction At (7) that's my excuse	of regret
'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction At (7) that's my excuse I'm slipping again	of regret
'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction At (7) that's my excuse I'm slipping again I'm up to old tricks off my way again	of regret
'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction At (7) that's my excuse I'm slipping again I'm up to old tricks off my way again I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc	of regret



- 1. false
- 2. slipping
- 3. usual
- 4. have
- 5. this
- 6. foreshadowing
- 7. least

Fill in the gaps