

Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought	I'm up to old tricks off my way again
I had handles on this	I (3) 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 millionth time
Exempt from (1) blind 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 foreshadowing of regret
I'm slipping again	'Cause I'm (4) 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 tricks off my way again
And consequence	I (5) no defence, I'm (6)
I get reduced	havoc
By my own willfulness	Wreaking havoc
As I reach for my (2) God replacements	And consequence
'Cause I am rich with sanction	
And lax in my step	
I'm slipping again	



- 1. this
- 2. usual
- 3. have
- 4. repulsed
- 5. have
- 6. wreaking

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