

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 (2) the influence
I'm slipping 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 (4) for my usual God replacements
'Cause I am (5) with sanction
And lax in my step
I'm slipping again

I'm up to old tricks off my way again	
I (6) no defence, I'm wreaking havoc	
Wreaking havoc	
And consequence	
If forgiveness is understanding than I	
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time	
From (7) toppling house of cards of mine	
I am beaten	
By my impulsiveness	
By this uncanny (8)	of regret
'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction	
At least that's my excuse	
I'm slipping again	
I'm up to old tricks off my way again	
I'm up to old tricks off my way again I (9) no defence, I'm wreaking havoc	
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I (9) no defence, I'm wreaking havoc	



- 1. when
- 2. honour
- 3. have
- 4. reach
- 5. rich
- 6. have
- 7. this
- 8. foreshadowing
- 9. have

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