

Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought
I had handles on this
I could soften my guard
Behind false confidence
Just when I found
Humble pie insipid
Exempt (1) 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 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
And lax in my step
I'm slipping again

I'm up to old tricks off my way again
I have no defence, I'm (4) havoc
Wreaking havoc
And consequence
If forgiveness is understanding than I
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the (5) time
From this toppling house of cards of mine
I am beaten
By my impulsiveness
By this (6) foreshadowing of regret
'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction
'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction At least that's my excuse
, ,
At least that's my excuse
At least that's my excuse I'm (7) again
At least that's my excuse I'm (7) again I'm up to old (8) off my way again
At least that's my excuse I'm (7) again I'm up to old (8) off my way again I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc



- 1. from
- 2. honour
- 3. usual
- 4. wreaking
- 5. millionth
- 6. uncanny
- 7. slipping
- 8. tricks

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