

## Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought		
I had handles on this		
I could soften my guard		
Behind false confidence		
Just (1) I found		
Humble pie insipid		
Exempt from this blind side		
And (2) in its grip		
'Cause I'm seduced by reaction		
And honour the influence		
I'm (3) 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 usual God replacements		
'Cause I am (4) with sanction		
And lax in my step		
I'm (5) again		

I'm up to old tricks off my way again		
I have no defence, I'm wreaking have	voc	
Wreaking havoc		
And consequence		
If (6) is	s understanding than I	
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time		
From this toppling house of cards of mine		
I am beaten		
By my impulsiveness		
By (7) (8)	foreshadowing 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 (9) no defence, I'm wre	aking havoc	
Wreaking havoc		
And consequence		



- 1. when
- 2. firmly
- 3. slipping
- 4. rich
- 5. slipping
- 6. forgiveness
- 7. this
- 8. uncanny
- 9. have

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