

Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought	I'm up to old (5) off my way again
I had handles on this	I (6) no defence, I'm wreaking havoc
I (1) soften my guard	Wreaking havoc
Behind (2) 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 this blind side	From this toppling house of cards of mine
And firmly in its grip	I am beaten
'Cause I'm (3) by reaction	By my impulsiveness
And honour the influence	By (7) (8) foreshadowing of
I'm slipping again	regret
I'm up to old tricks off my way again	'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction
I (4) no defence, I'm wreaking havoc	At least that's my excuse
Wreaking havoc	I'm (9) again
And consequence	I'm up to old tricks off my way again
I get reduced	I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc
By my own willfulness	Wreaking havoc
As I reach for my usual God replacements	And consequence
'Cause I am rich with sanction	
And lax in my step	
I'm slipping again	



- 1. could
- 2. false
- 3. seduced
- 4. have
- 5. tricks
- 6. have
- 7. this
- 8. uncanny
- 9. slipping

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