

## Fill in the gaps

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

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



- 1. could
- 2. when
- 3. this
- 4. blind
- 5. usual
- 6. wreaking
- 7. understanding
- 8. cards
- 9. uncanny

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