

Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought
I had handles on this
I could soften my guard
Behind (1) confidence
Just (2) I found
Humble pie insipid
Exempt from this blind side
And (3) 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 usual God replacements
'Cause I am rich (4) sanction
And lax in my step
I'm (5) again

im up to old tricks on my way again	
I (6) no defence, I'm wreaking havoc	
Wreaking havoc	
And consequence	
If forgiveness is understanding (7) I	
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the (8)	time
From this toppling house of cards of mine	
I am beaten	
By my impulsiveness	
By this uncanny (9)	of regre
'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. false
- 2. when
- 3. firmly
- 4. with
- 5. slipping
- 6. have
- 7. than
- 8. millionth
- 9. foreshadowing

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