

Fill in the gaps

Just (1) I thought
I had handles on this
I could soften my guard
Behind false confidence
Just when I found
Humble pie insipid
Exempt (2) (3) blind side
And firmly in its grip
'Cause I'm seduced by reaction
And (4) 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 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 (5) havoc
Wreaking havoc
And consequence
If forgiveness is understanding (6) I
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time
From this toppling house of (7) of mine
I am beaten
By my impulsiveness
By (8) uncanny foreshadowing of regret
'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction
At (9) 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. when

- 2. from
- 3. this
- 4. honour
- 5. wreaking
- 6. than
- 7. cards
- 8. this
- 9. least

Fill in the gaps