

Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought		I'm up to old tricks off my way again		
I had (1) on this		I have no defence, I'm (6)	havoc	
I could soften my guard Behind false confidence Just when I found Humble pie insipid		Wreaking havoc		
		And consequence If forgiveness is understanding than I		
				Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time
		Exempt from (2) blind side And firmly in its grip		From this toppling (7) of
mine				
Cause I'm seduced by reaction		I am beaten		
And honour the influence		By my impulsiveness		
I'm slipping again		By this uncanny (9)	of regret	
I'm up to old tricks off my way again		'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction		
I have no defence, I'm (3) havoc Wreaking havoc And consequence I get reduced By my own willfulness		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		
As I reach for my usual God replacements		And consequence		
Cause I am (4) with sanction				
And lax in my step				
I'm (5) again				



- 1. handles
- 2. this
- 3. wreaking
- 4. rich
- 5. slipping
- 6. wreaking
- 7. house
- 8. cards
- 9. foreshadowing

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