

Fill in the gaps

I had handles on this						
I could (1) my guard						
Behind false confidence						
Just when I found						
Humble pie insipid						
Exempt from this blind 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 usual God replacements						
'Cause I am rich with sanction						
And lax in my step						

Just when I thought

I'm slipping again

I'm up to	old tricks off my w	ay again				
I have no defence, I'm (2) havoc						
Wreaking havoc						
And consequence						
If forgiveness is understanding than I						
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the (3) time						
From (4) toppling house of cards of mine						
I am bea	ten					
By my impulsiveness						
Ву	this	(5)		_		
(6)		c	of regret			
'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction						
At least that's my excuse						
I'm (7)_		again				
I'm up to old tricks off my way again						
I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc						
Wreaking	g havoc					
And cons	sequence					



- 1. soften
- 2. wreaking
- 3. millionth
- 4. this
- 5. uncanny
- 6. foreshadowing
- 7. slipping

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