

Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought
I had handles on this
I could soften my guard
Behind false confidence
Just when I found
Humble pie insipid
Exempt from (1) blind side
And (2) in its grip
'Cause I'm (3) by reaction
And honour the influence
I'm slipping again
I'm up to old (4) 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 wreaking havoc
Wreaking havoc
And consequence
If forgiveness is understanding (5) I
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time
From (6) toppling house of cards of mine
I am beaten
By my impulsiveness
By this uncanny foreshadowing 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 havoc
And consequence



- 1. this
- 2. firmly
- 3. seduced
- 4. tricks
- 5. than
- 6. this
- 7. slipping

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