

## 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 wreaking havoc		
I could soften my guard		Wreaking havoc		
Behind false confidence		And consequence		
Just (2) I found		If forgiveness is understanding than I		
Humble pie insipid		Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time		
Exempt from (3) bl	lind side	From this (5)	(6) of cards	
And firmly in its grip		of mine		
'Cause I'm seduced by reaction		I am beaten		
And honour the influence		By my impulsiveness		
I'm (4) ag	gain	By this (7)	foreshadowing of regret	
I'm up to old tricks off my way again		'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction		
I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc		At least that's my excuse		
Wreaking havoc		I'm slipping again		
And consequence		I'm up to old tricks off my way again		
I get reduced		I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc		
By my own willfulness		Wreaking havoc		
As I reach for my usual God replacements		And consequence		
'Cause I am rich with sanction				
And lax in my step				
I'm slipping again				



- 1. handles
- 2. when
- 3. this
- 4. slipping
- 5. toppling
- 6. house
- 7. uncanny

## Fill in the gaps