

Just when I thought

## Fill in the gaps

I had handles on this		
I could soften 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 (1) again		
I'm up to old (2) 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 up to old tricks off my way aga	ain
I have no defence, I'm (4)	havoc
Wreaking havoc	
And consequence	
If (5)	is understanding than I
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the (6)	time
From this toppling house of cards	of mine
I am beaten	
By my impulsiveness	
By this uncanny foreshadowing or	f regret
'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction	
At least that's my excuse	
I'm slipping again	
I'm up to old tricks off my way aga	ain
I have no defence, I'm wreaking h	navoc
Wreaking havoc	
And consequence	



- 1. slipping
- 2. tricks
- 3. slipping
- 4. wreaking
- 5. forgiveness
- 6. millionth

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