

## Fill in the gaps

Just (1) I thought
I had handles on this
I could soften my guard
Behind false confidence
Just (2) I found
Humble pie insipid
Exempt from this blind side
And (3) 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

I'm slipping again

I'm up to old tricks off my way again		
I (4) no defence, I'm wreaking havoc		
Wreaking havoc		
And consequence		
If (5)	is understanding than I	
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time		
From this (6)	house of cards of mine	
I am beaten		
By my impulsiveness		
By (7) (8)	foreshadowing of	
regret		
'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction		
At (9) that's my exc	use	
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		



- 1. when
- 2. when
- 3. firmly
- 4. have
- 5. forgiveness
- 6. toppling
- 7. this
- 8. uncanny
- 9. least

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