

## Fill in the gaps

Just (1) I thought		
I had handles on this		
I could (2) 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 (3) 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 (4)	off my way again	
I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc		
Wreaking havoc		
And consequence		
If forgiveness is understanding than I		
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the (5)	time	
From this toppling house of c	ards of mine	
I am beaten		
By my impulsiveness		
By this (6)	foreshadowing of regret	
'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction		
At (7) that's my excuse		
I'm slipping again		
I'm up to old (8)	off my way again	
I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc		
Wreaking havoc		
And consequence		



- 1. when 2. soften
- 3. tricks
- 4. tricks
- 5. millionth
- 6. uncanny
- 7. least
- 8. tricks

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