

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 firmly 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 have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc	
Wreaking havoc	
And consequence	
If forgiveness is (3) than I	
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time	
From (4) (5) (6)	_
of cards of mine	
I am beaten	
By my impulsiveness	
By this uncanny foreshadowing of regret	
'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction	
At (7) that's my excuse	
I'm (8) again	
I'm up to old (9) off my way again	
I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc	
Wreaking havoc	
And consequence	



- 1. when
- 2. when
- 3. understanding
- 4. this
- 5. toppling
- 6. house
- 7. least
- 8. slipping
- 9. tricks

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