

## Fill in the gaps

lust when I thought	I'm up to old tricks off my way again
had handles on this	I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc
could soften my guard	Wreaking havoc
Behind false confidence	And consequence
lust when I found	If forgiveness is understanding than I
Humble pie insipid	Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time
Exempt from this blind side	From (5) toppling house of (6) of
And firmly in its grip	mine
Cause I'm seduced by reaction	I am beaten
And honour the influence	By my impulsiveness
'm slipping again	By this uncanny foreshadowing of regret
m up to old tricks off my way again	'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction
(1) no defence, I'm wreaking havoc	At (7) that's my excuse
Vreaking havoc	I'm slipping again
And consequence	I'm up to old tricks off my way again
get reduced	I have no defence, I'm (8) havoc
By my own willfulness	Wreaking havoc
As I (2) for my usual God replacements	And consequence
Cause I am (3) with sanction	
And lax in my step	
'm (4) again	



- 1. have
- 2. reach
- 3. rich
- 4. slipping
- 5. this
- 6. cards
- 7. least
- 8. wreaking

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