

Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought
I had handles on this
I could soften my guard
Behind false confidence
Just when I found
Humble pie insipid
Exempt from (1) blind side
And firmly in its grip
'Cause I'm (2) by reaction
And honour the influence
I'm (3) 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 (4) 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 understanding (5) I	
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time	
From this (6) house of cards of mine	
I am beaten	
By my impulsiveness	
By this uncanny (7) of regre	et
'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction	
At least that's my excuse	
I'm (8) again	
I'm up to old tricks off my way again	
I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc	
Wreaking havoc	
And consequence	



- 1. this
- 2. seduced
- 3. slipping
- 4. usual
- 5. than
- 6. toppling
- 7. foreshadowing
- 8. slipping

Fill in the gaps