

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. when
- 2. tricks
- 3. wreaking
- 4. with
- 5. understanding
- 6. this
- 7. foreshadowing
- 8. tricks

Fill in the gaps