

Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought
I had handles on this
I could soften my guard
Behind false confidence
Just (1) I found
Humble pie insipid
Exempt from this (2) 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 (3) 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 millionth time
From this toppling house of cards of mine
I am beaten
By my impulsiveness
By (5) (6)
(7) of regret
'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction
'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction At (8) that's my excuse
At (8) that's my excuse
At (8) that's my excuse I'm slipping again
At (8) that's my excuse I'm slipping again I'm up to old (9) off my way again
At (8) that's my excuse I'm slipping again I'm up to old (9) off my way again I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc



- 1. when
- 2. blind
- 3. with
- 4. tricks
- 5. this
- 6. uncanny
- 7. foreshadowing
- 8. least
- 9. tricks

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