

## Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought		
I had handles on this		
I could soften my guard		
Behind (1) confidence		
Just when 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 (2) off my way again		
I (3) no defence, I'm (4)		
havoc		
Wreaking havoc		
And consequence		
I get reduced		
By my own willfulness		
As I reach for my (5) God replacements		
'Cause I am rich with sanction		
And lax in my step		
I'm slipping again		

I'm up to old (6)	off my way again		
I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc			
Wreaking havoc			
And consequence			
If forgiveness is (7)		than	
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time			
From (8) toppling ho	ouse of cards of mine		
I am beaten			
By my impulsiveness			
By this (9) fo	reshadowing of regre	t	
'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction			
At least that's my excuse			
I'm slipping again			
I'm up to old tricks off my way again			
I (10) no defence, I'm wreaking havoc			
Wreaking havoc			
And consequence			



- 1. false
- 2. tricks
- 3. have
- 4. wreaking
- 5. usual
- 6. tricks
- 7. understanding
- 8. this
- 9. uncanny
- 10. have

## Fill in the gaps