

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 (1) (2) blind side
And firmly in its grip
'Cause I'm (3) by reaction
And honour the influence
I'm (4) 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 (5) God replacements
'Cause I am (6) 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 (7) is understanding than I
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time
From this toppling house of (8) of mine
I am beaten
By my impulsiveness
By this uncanny foreshadowing of regret
'Cause I'm (9) by restriction
At least that's my excuse
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



- 1. from
- 2. this
- 3. seduced
- 4. slipping
- 5. usual
- 6. rich
- 7. forgiveness
- 8. cards
- 9. repulsed

Fill in the gaps