

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 (2) 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 (3) havoc
Wreaking havoc
And consequence
I get reduced
By my own willfulness
As I reach for my usual God replacements
'Cause I am rich with sanction
And lax in my step
I'm (4) again

I'm up to old tricks off my way again
I (5) no defence, I'm wreaking havoc
Wreaking havoc
And consequence
If forgiveness is understanding than I
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time
From (6) toppling house of cards of mine
I am beaten
By my impulsiveness
By this (7) foreshadowing of regret
By this (7) foreshadowing of regret
By this (7) foreshadowing of regret 'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction
By this (7) foreshadowing of regret 'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction At least that's my excuse
By this (7) foreshadowing of regret 'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction At least that's my excuse I'm slipping again
By this (7) foreshadowing of regret '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
By this (7) foreshadowing of regret '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 have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc



- 1. false
- 2. seduced
- 3. wreaking
- 4. slipping
- 5. have
- 6. this
- 7. uncanny

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