

Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought	I'm up to old (5) 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 understanding than I
Humble pie insipid	Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time
Exempt from this (1) side	From this toppling house of cards of mine
And firmly in its grip	I am beaten
'Cause I'm (2) by reaction	By my impulsiveness
And honour the influence	By this (6) foreshadowing of regret
I'm (3) again	'Cause I'm (7) by restriction
I'm up to old tricks off my way again	At (8) that's my excuse
I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc	I'm slipping again
Wreaking havoc	I'm up to old tricks off my way again
And consequence	I (9) no defence, I'm wreaking havoc
I get reduced	Wreaking havoc
By my own willfulness	And consequence
As I reach for my usual God replacements	
'Cause I am rich (4) sanction	
And lax in my step	
I'm slipping again	



- 1. blind
- 2. seduced
- 3. slipping
- 4. with
- 5. tricks
- 6. uncanny
- 7. repulsed
- 8. least
- 9. have

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