

## Fill in the gaps

Just when I t	hought		
I had handles on this			
I (1)	soften	my guar	d
Behind false confidence			
Just when I f	ound		
Humble pie i	nsipid		
Exempt from	this (2)		side
And firmly in	its grip		
'Cause I'm seduced by reaction			
And (3)	1	the influe	nce
I'm (4)		agair	1
I'm up to old tricks off my way again			
I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc			
Wreaking ha	voc		
And consequ	ience		
I get reduced	I		
By my own w	villfulness		
As I reach for my usual God replacements			
'Cause I am	rich with sar	ection	
And lax in my	y step		
I'm (5)		agair	1

I'm up to old tricks 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 (6) of mine			
I am beaten			
By my impulsiveness			
By this (7) foreshadowing of regret			
'Cause I'm (8) by restriction			
At least that's my excuse			
I'm slipping again			
···· onpping again			
I'm up to old tricks off my way again			
11 0 0			
I'm up to old tricks off my way again			
I'm up to old tricks off my way again I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc			



- 1. could
- 2. blind
- 3. honour
- 4. slipping
- 5. slipping
- 6. cards
- 7. uncanny
- 8. repulsed

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