

Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought	I'm up to old tricks off my way again
I had handles on this	I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc
I (1) soften my guard	Wreaking havoc
Behind false confidence	And consequence
Just when I found	If (5) is
Humble pie insipid	(6)
Exempt from this blind side	Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time
And firmly in its grip	From (8) toppling (9) of cards of mine
'Cause I'm seduced by reaction	I am beaten
And honour the influence	By my impulsiveness
I'm slipping again	By this uncanny foreshadowing of regret
I'm up to old tricks off my way again	'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction
I (2) no defence, I'm wreaking havoc	At least that's my excuse
Wreaking havoc	I'm slipping again
And consequence	I'm up to old (10) off my way again
I get reduced	I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc
By my own willfulness	Wreaking havoc
As I reach for my (3) God replacements	And consequence
'Cause I am rich with sanction	
And lax in my step	
I'm (4) again	



- 1. could
- 2. have
- 3. usual
- 4. slipping
- 5. forgiveness
- 6. understanding
- 7. than
- 8. this
- 9. house
- 10. tricks

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