

I'm slipping again

Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought	im up to old tricks off my way again
I had handles on this	I have no defence, I'm (4) havoc
could (1) my guard	Wreaking havoc
Behind false confidence	And consequence
Just when I found	If forgiveness is understanding (5) I
Humble pie insipid	Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time
Exempt from this blind side	From this (6) house of cards of mine
And firmly in its grip	I am beaten
Cause I'm seduced by reaction	By my impulsiveness
And honour the influence	By this uncanny foreshadowing of regret
I'm slipping again	'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction
I'm up to old (2) off my way again	At least that's my excuse
I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc	I'm (7) again
Wreaking havoc	I'm up to old tricks off my way again
And consequence	l (8) no defence, l'm (9)
I get reduced	havoc
By my own willfulness	Wreaking havoc
As I reach for my usual God replacements	And consequence
Cause I am (3) with sanction	
And lax in my step	



- 1. soften
- 2. tricks
- 3. rich
- 4. wreaking
- 5. than
- 6. toppling
- 7. slipping
- 8. have
- 9. wreaking

Fill in the gaps