

Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought
I had handles on this
I (1) soften my guard
Behind false confidence
Just when I found
Humble pie insipid
Exempt from this (2) side
And firmly in its grip
'Cause I'm seduced 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 wreaking 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 slipping again

I'm up to old (3)	off my way again	
I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc		
Wreaking havoc		
And consequence		
If (4)	is understanding than	
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time		
From (5) toppling	house of cards of mine	
I am beaten		
By my impulsiveness		
By this (6)	foreshadowing of regret	
'Cause I'm (7)	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		
Wreaking havoc		
And consequence		



- 1. could
- 2. blind
- 3. tricks
- 4. forgiveness
- 5. this
- 6. uncanny
- 7. repulsed

Fill in the gaps