

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 forgiveness is understanding (4) I
Humble pie insipid	Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time
Exempt from this blind side	From (5) toppling (6) 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 (7) uncanny
I'm slipping again	(8) of regret
I'm up to old tricks off my way again	'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction
I have 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 tricks 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 (2) God replacements	And consequence
'Cause I am (3) with sanction	
And lax in my step	
I'm slipping again	



- 1. could
- 2. usual
- 3. rich
- 4. than
- 5. this
- 6. house
- 7. this
- 8. foreshadowing

Fill in the gaps