

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 could soften my guard	Wreaking havoc
Behind (1) confidence	And consequence
Just when I found	If (4) is understanding than I
Humble pie insipid	Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time
Exempt from this blind side	From this toppling (5) of (6) of
And firmly in its grip	mine
'Cause I'm seduced by reaction	I am beaten
And (2) 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 (3) 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 (7) off my way again
I get reduced	I have no defence, I'm (8) havoc
By my own willfulness	Wreaking havoc
As I reach for my usual God replacements	And consequence
'Cause I am rich with sanction	
And lax in my step	
I'm slipping again	



- 1. false
- 2. honour
- 3. have
- 4. forgiveness
- 5. house
- 6. cards
- 7. tricks
- 8. wreaking

Fill in the gaps