

Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought
I had handles on this
I (1) my guard
Behind false confidence
Just when I found
Humble pie insipid
Exempt (3) this blind 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 (4) 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 (5) with sanction
And lax in my step
I'm slipping again



- could
 soften
- 3. from
- 4. have
- 5. rich
- 6. this
- 7. repulsed
- 8. tricks

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