

Just when I thought

## Fill in the gaps

I had handles on this
I could soften my guard
Behind (1) confidence
Just (2) I found
Humble pie insipid
Exempt from this (3) 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 tricks off my way again
I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc
Wreaking havoc
And consequence
If forgiveness is understanding (4) I
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the (5) time
From this toppling (6) of cards of mine
I am beaten
By my impulsiveness
By this uncanny (7) of regret
'Cause I'm repulsed 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 (8) havoc
Wreaking havoc
And consequence



- 1. false
- 2. when
- 3. blind
- 4. than
- 5. millionth
- 6. house
- 7. foreshadowing
- 8. wreaking

## Fill in the gaps