

Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought			
I had handles on this			
I could (1) my guard			
Behind false confidence			
Just when I found			
Humble pie insipid			
Exempt from (2) blind side			
And (3) 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 (4) havoc			
Wreaking havoc			
And consequence			
I get reduced			
By my own willfulness			
As I reach for my (5) God replacements			
'Cause I am rich with sanction			
And lax in my step			
I'm slipping again			

I'm up to old (6)	off my way again		
I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc			
Wreaking havoc			
And consequence			
If (7)	_ is understanding th	nan I	
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time			
From this toppling house of cards of mine			
I am beaten			
By my impulsiveness			
By this uncanny (8)		of regret	
'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction			
At least that's my excuse			
I'm slipping again			
I'm up to old (9)	off my way again		
I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc			
Wreaking havoc			
And consequence			



1. soften

- 2. this
- 3. firmly
- 4. wreaking
- 5. usual
- 6. tricks
- 7. forgiveness
- 8. foreshadowing
- 9. tricks

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