

## Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought	
I had handles on this	
I could soften my guard	
Behind false confidence	
Just when I found	
Humble pie insipid	
Exempt from this blind side	
And firmly in its grip	
'Cause I'm seduced by reaction	on
And honour the influence	
I'm (1) a	again
I'm up to old (2)	off my way again
I (3) no defence, I	'm wreaking havoc
Maria I da acta accesa	
Wreaking havoc	
And consequence	
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And consequence	
And consequence I get reduced	God replacements
And consequence I get reduced By my own willfulness	
And consequence I get reduced By my own willfulness As I reach for my (4)	
And consequence I get reduced By my own willfulness As I reach for my (4) 'Cause I am rich (5)	

I (7) no defence, I'm wreaking havoc	
Wreaking havoc	
And consequence	
If forgiveness is (8)	than 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 foreshadowing 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 wreaking havoc	
Wreaking havoc	
And consequence	

I'm up to old (6)\_\_\_\_\_ off my way again



- 1. slipping
- 2. tricks
- 3. have
- 4. usual
- 5. with
- 6. tricks
- 7. have
- 8. understanding

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