

I'm slipping again

## Fill in the gaps

Just (1) I thought	I'm up to old (4) off my way again	
had handles on this	I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc	
could soften my guard	Wreaking havoc	
Behind false confidence	And consequence	
Just when I found	If forgiveness is understanding than I	
Humble pie insipid	Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time	
Exempt from (2) blind side	From this (5) (6) of calculations	ards
And firmly in its grip	of mine	
Cause I'm seduced by reaction	I am beaten	
And honour the influence	By my impulsiveness	
'm slipping again	By this uncanny (7) of re	gre
'm up to old (3) off my way again	'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction	
have 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 tricks off my way again	
get reduced	I (8) no defence, I'm wreaking 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		



## 1. when

- 2. this
- 3. tricks
- 4. tricks
- 5. toppling
- 6. house
- 7. foreshadowing
- 8. have

## Fill in the gaps