

Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought	I'm up to old (6) off my way again
I had (1) on this	I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc
I 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 (7) time
Exempt from (2) blind side	From this toppling house of cards of mine
And firmly in its grip	I am beaten
'Cause I'm seduced by reaction	By my impulsiveness
And (3) the influence	By this uncanny (8) of regret
I'm slipping again	'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction
I'm up to old tricks off my way again	At least that's my excuse
I have no defence, I'm (4) havoc	I'm slipping again
Wreaking havoc	I'm up to old tricks off my way again
And consequence	I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc
I get reduced	Wreaking havoc
By my own willfulness	And consequence
As I (5) for my usual God replacements	
'Cause I am rich with sanction	
And lax in my step	
I'm slipping again	



- 1. handles
- 2. this
- 3. honour
- 4. wreaking
- 5. reach
- 6. tricks
- 7. millionth
- 8. foreshadowing

Fill in the gaps