

Fill in the gaps

Just (1) 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
And honour the influence
I'm slipping again
I'm up to old tricks off my way again
I (2) no defence, I'm wreaking havoc
Wreaking havoc
And consequence
I get reduced
By my own willfulness
As I reach for my (3) 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 (4) havoc	
Wreaking havoc	
And consequence	
If forgiveness is (5) than	1
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time	
From this toppling house of cards of mine	
I am beaten	
By my impulsiveness	
By (6) uncanny foreshadowing of regret	
'Cause I'm (7) by restriction	
'Cause I'm (7) by restriction At least that's my excuse	
At least that's my excuse	
At least that's my excuse I'm (8) again	
At least that's my excuse I'm (8) again I'm up to old tricks off my way again	
At least that's my excuse I'm (8) again I'm up to old tricks off my way again I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc	



- 1. when
- 2. have
- 3. usual
- 4. wreaking
- 5. understanding
- 6. this
- 7. repulsed
- 8. slipping

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