

## Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought	I'm up to old (2) off my way again
I had handles on this	I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc
I could soften my guard	Wreaking havoc
Behind (1) 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 this blind side	From this toppling (3) of cards of mine
And firmly in its grip	I am beaten
'Cause I'm seduced by reaction	By my impulsiveness
And honour the influence	By (4) uncann
I'm slipping again	(5) of regret
I'm up to old tricks off my way again	'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction
I 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 (6) off my way again
I get reduced	I have no defence, I'm (7) havoo
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	
I'm slipping again	



- 1. false
- 2. tricks
- 3. house
- 4. this
- 5. foreshadowing
- 6. tricks
- 7. wreaking

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