

Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought		I'm up to old (7)	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 false confidence			And consequence		
Just when I found			If forgiveness is understanding than I		
Humble pie insipid			Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the (8)		_ time
Exempt from (1) blind side			From this toppling house of cards of mine		
And firmly in its grip			I am beaten		
Cause I'm (2) by reaction			By my impulsiveness		
And honour the influence			By this uncanny foreshadowing of regret		
I'm slipping again			'Cause I'm (9)	by restriction	
m up to old (3) off my way again		At least that's my excuse			
I have no defence, I'n	n (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 reach for my usual God replacements			•••		
'Cause I am rich (5)_	sanction				
And lax in my step					
I'm (6)	again				



- 1. this
- 2. seduced
- 3. tricks
- 4. wreaking
- 5. with
- 6. slipping
- 7. tricks
- 8. millionth
- 9. repulsed

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