

## Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought		I'm up to old (4)	off my way again	
I had (1)	on this	I have no defence, I'm (5)	havoc	
I could soften my guard		Wreaking havoc		
Behind false confidence		And consequence		
Just (2) 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 house 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 this (6) foreshadowing of regret		
I'm slipping again		'Cause I'm (7)	by restriction	
I'm up to old tricks off my way again		At (8) that's my	excuse	
I have no defence, I'm wreaking 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 (9)	I have no defence, I'm (9) havoc	
I get reduced		Wreaking havoc		
By my own willfulness		And consequence		
As I reach for my usual God replacements				
'Cause I am rich with sanction				
And lax in my step				
I'm (3)	_ again			



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. handles
- 2. when
- 3. slipping
- 4. tricks
- 5. wreaking
- 6. uncanny
- 7. repulsed
- 8. least
- 9. wreaking