

## Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought		I'm up to old (3) off my way again
I had handles on this		I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc
I (1)	soften my guard	Wreaking havoc
Behind false confidence		And consequence
Just when I found		If (4) is understanding
Humble pie insipid		(5) I
Exempt from this blind side		Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the (6) time
And firmly in its grip		From this toppling (7) of cards of mine
'Cause I'm seduced by reaction		I am beaten
And honour the influence		By my impulsiveness
I'm slipping again		By (8) uncanny foreshadowing of regret
I'm up to old tricks off my way again		'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction
I (2) 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 tricks off my way again
I get reduced		I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc
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. could
- 2. have
- 3. tricks
- 4. forgiveness
- 5. than
- 6. millionth
- 7. house
- 8. this

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