

Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought	I'm up to old (4) 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 (5)
Humble pie insipid	(6) I
Exempt (1) this blind side	Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time
And firmly in its grip	From this toppling house of cards of mine
Cause I'm seduced by reaction	I am beaten
And honour the influence	By my impulsiveness
I'm (2) again	By (7)(8)
I'm up to old tricks off my way again	(9) of regret
I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc	'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction
Wreaking havoc	At least that's my excuse
And consequence	I'm slipping again
I get reduced	I'm up to old tricks off my way again
By my own willfulness	I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc
As I reach for my (3) God replacements	Wreaking havoc
Cause I am rich with sanction	And consequence
And lax in my step	
I'm slipping again	



- 1. from
- 2. slipping
- 3. usual
- 4. tricks
- 5. understanding
- 6. than
- 7. this
- 8. uncanny
- 9. foreshadowing

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