

Fill in the gaps

Just when I thought
I had handles on this
I could soften my guard
Behind false confidence
Just when I found
Humble pie insipid
Exempt from (1) blind side
And (2) in its grip
'Cause I'm seduced by reaction
And (3) the influence
I'm slipping again
I'm up to old (4) off my way again
I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc
Wreaking havoc
And consequence
I get reduced
By my own willfulness
As I (5) for my usual God replacements
'Cause I am rich (6) sanction
And lax in my step
I'm slipping again

I'm up to old tricks off my way again	
I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc	
Wreaking havoc	
And consequence	
If forgiveness is understanding than I	
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the (7)	time
From this toppling house of cards of mine	
I am beaten	
By my impulsiveness	
By this uncanny foreshadowing of regret	
'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction	
At (8) that's my excuse	
I'm slipping again	
I'm up to old tricks off my way again	
I have no defence, I'm (9)	havoc
Wreaking havoc	
And consequence	



1. this

- 2. firmly
- 3. honour
- 4. tricks
- 5. reach
- 6. with
- 7. millionth
- 8. least
- 9. wreaking

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