

Fill in the gaps

Just (1) I thought
I had handles on this
I could soften my guard
Behind false confidence
Just when I found
Humble pie insipid
Exempt from this (2) side
And firmly in its grip
'Cause I'm seduced by reaction
And honour the influence
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
I get reduced
By my own willfulness
As I reach for my usual God replacements
'Cause I am rich with sanction
And lax in my step
I'm slipping again

im up to old tricks on my way again	
I (3) no defence, I'm wreaking havoc	
Wreaking havoc	
And consequence	
If forgiveness is (4)	than
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the (5)	time
From (6) 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 least that's my excuse	
I'm slipping again	
I'm up to old tricks off my way again	
I (7) no defence, I'm wreaking havoc	
Wreaking havoc	
And consequence	



- 1. when
- 2. blind
- 3. have
- 4. understanding
- 5. millionth
- 6. this
- 7. have

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