

Just when I thought  
I had handles on this  
I can soften my guard behind false confidence

Just when I felt  
Humble pie insipid  
Exempt from this blind-side and firmly in its grip  
Cause I am seduced by reaction and under the influence  
I'm slipping again  
I'm up to old tricks off my wagon  
I have no defense 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 steps

I'm slipping again  
I'm up to old tricks off my wagon  
I have no defense I'm  
Wreaking havoc  
Wreaking havoc and consequence

If forgiveness is understanding  
Then I offer mea culpa for the millionth time  
From this tumbling 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

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I'm up to old tricks off my wagon  
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