

Just when I thought

## Havoc (Live) by Alanis Morissette

I had (1) on this
I could soften my guard
Behind (2) confidence
Just (3) I found
Humble pie insipid
Exempt from (4) blind side
And firmly in its grip
'Cause I'm seduced by reaction
And (5) the influence
I'm (6) 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 (7) sanction
And lax in my step
I'm slipping again

## Fill in the gaps

I'm up to old tricks off my way again	
I (8) no defence, I'm wreaking havoc	
Wreaking havoc	
And consequence	
If forgiveness is understanding than I	
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the (9)	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 least that's my excuse	
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	



## 1. handles

- 2. false
- 3. when
- 4. this
- 5. honour
- 6. slipping
- 7. with
- 8. have
- 9. millionth

## Fill in the gaps