Havoc (Live) by Alanis Morissette

in

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



- 1. when
- 2. handles
- 3. could
- 4. from
- 5. have
- 6. wreaking
- 7. usual
- 8. least
- 9. tricks

Fill in the gaps