Havoc (Live) by Alanis Morissette

in

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 this blind side
And firmly in its grip
'Cause I'm seduced by reaction
And honour the influence
I'm (1) 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 (2) God replacements
'Cause I am (3) (4) sanction
And lax in my step
I'm (5) again

I'm up to old (6) 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 millionth time
From this toppling (7) 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 (8) off my way again
I (9) no defence, I'm wreaking havoc
Wreaking havoc
And consequence



- 1. slipping
- 2. usual
- 3. rich
- 4. with
- 5. slipping
- 6. tricks
- 7. house
- 8. tricks
- 9. have

Fill in the gaps