

Havoc (Live) by Alanis Morissette

Just (1) I thought
I had (2) 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 (3) 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 (4) with sanction
And lax in my step
I'm slipping again

Fill in the gaps

I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc	
Wreaking havoc	
And consequence	
If forgiveness is understanding than I	
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the (6) tim	ne
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 tricks off my way again	
I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc	
Wreaking havoc	
And consequence	

I'm up to old (5)_____ off my way again



- 1. when
- 2. handles
- 3. slipping
- 4. rich
- 5. tricks
- 6. millionth
- 7. house

Fill in the gaps