## Havoc (Live) by Alanis Morissette

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Just when I thought	I'm up to old tricks off my way again
I had handles on this	I have no defence, I'm (5) havoc
I could 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 from (1) blind side	From (6) 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 (7)
I'm slipping again	(8) of regret
I'm up to old tricks off my way again	'Cause I'm (9) by restriction
I (2) no defence, I'm (3)	At least that's my excuse
havoc	I'm slipping again
Wreaking havoc	I'm up to old tricks off my way again
And consequence	I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc
I get reduced	Wreaking havoc
By my own willfulness	And consequence
As I reach for my usual God replacements	
'Cause I am rich (4) sanction	
And lax in my step	
I'm slipping again	



- 1. this
- 2. have
- 3. wreaking
- 4. with
- 5. wreaking
- 6. this
- 7. uncanny
- 8. foreshadowing
- 9. repulsed

## Fill in the gaps