## Havoc (Live) by Alanis Morissette

in

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 wreaking 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 this blind side	From (3) toppling house of (4) of
And firmly in its grip	mine
'Cause I'm seduced by reaction	I am beaten
And honour the influence	By my impulsiveness
I'm slipping again	By this uncanny (5) of regret
I'm up to old tricks off my way again	'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction
I (1) no defence, I'm wreaking havoc	At (6) that's my excuse
Wreaking havoc	I'm slipping again
And consequence	I'm up to old (7) off my way again
I get reduced	I (8) no defence, I'm (9)
By my own willfulness	havoc
As I (2) for my usual God replacements	Wreaking havoc
'Cause I am rich with sanction	And consequence
And lax in my step	
I'm slipping again	



- 1. have
- 2. reach
- 3. this
- 4. cards
- 5. foreshadowing
- 6. least
- 7. tricks
- 8. have
- 9. wreaking

## Fill in the gaps