Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. could
- 2. when
- 3. honour
- 4. slipping
- 5. with
- 6. understanding
- 7. than
- 8. this
- 9. repulsed

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