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 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 (1) this blind side	From this toppling house of cards of mine
And (2) in its grip	I am beaten
'Cause I'm seduced by reaction	By my impulsiveness
And (3) the influence	By (7) uncanny foreshadowing of regret
I'm slipping again	'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction
I'm up to old tricks off my way again	At least that's my excuse
I have no defence, I'm (4) havoc	l'm (8) 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 (5) God replacements	
'Cause I am rich with sanction	
And lax in my step	
I'm (6) again	



- 1. from
- 2. firmly
- 3. honour
- 4. wreaking
- 5. usual
- 6. slipping
- 7. this
- 8. slipping

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