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



- 1. firmly
- 2. honour
- 3. slipping
- 4. have
- 5. wreaking
- 6. slipping
- 7. cards
- 8. repulsed
- 9. tricks

Fill in the gaps