

## Fill in the gaps

## Havoc (Live) by Alanis Morissette

Just (1) I thought
I had handles on this
I could soften my guard
Behind (2) confidence
Just when I found
Humble pie insipid
Exempt (3) this blind side
And firmly in its grip
'Cause I'm seduced by reaction
And (4) the influence
I'm slipping again
I'm up to old tricks off my way again
I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc
Wreaking havoc
And consequence
I get reduced
By my own willfulness
As I (5) for my usual God replacements
'Cause I am rich with sanction
And lax in my step
I'm (6) again

I'm up to old tricks off my way again	
I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc	
Wreaking havoc	
And consequence	
If forgiveness is (7)	than
Affirm "Mia Culpa" for the millionth time	
From this toppling house of cards of mine	
I am beaten	
By my impulsiveness	
By (8) uncanny foreshadowing of regret	
'Cause I'm repulsed by restriction	
At least that's my excuse	
I'm slipping again	
I'm up to old tricks off my way again	
I have no defence, I'm wreaking havoc	
Wreaking havoc	
And consequence	



- 1. when
- 2. false
- 3. from
- 4. honour
- 5. reach
- 6. slipping
- 7. understanding
- 8. this

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