Havoc

Alanis Morissette

Just when I thought
I had handled solace
I can soften my guard behind false confidencejust when I felt
humbled by insipid
except from this blind-side and from reading a script

except from this blind-side and from reading a script
cause I am seduced by reaction and under the influenceI'm slipping grip I'm
up to my tricks off my wagon

I have no defense I'm wreaking havoc

wreaking havoc and consequenceI get reduced by my own willfulness as

I reach for my usual odd replacements

cause I wish for sanction it lacks in my stepsI'm slipping grip I'm

up to my tricks off my wagon I have no defense I'm

wreaking havoc

wreaking havoc and consequenceforgiveness is understanding that
affirming a compact for the millionth time
on this tumbling house of cards of mineI am beaten by my impulsiveness
by this uncanny foreshadowing of regret
cause I'm repulsed by restriction at least that's my excuseI'm slipping grip I'm

up to my tricks off my wagon

I have no defense I'm
wreaking havoc
wreaking havoc and consequence
I have no defense I'm
wreaking havoc
wreaking havoc and consequence

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