

Ne'er-do-wells and insufferable bastards

Fill in the gaps

This is gospel by Panic at the Disco

This is gospel for the fallen ones		Confessing their apostasies		
Locked away in (1)	slumber	Led away by imperfect impostors		
Assembling their philosophies		-This is the beat of my heart-		
From pieces of broken memories		-This is the beat of my heart-		
This is the beat of my heart-		-This is the beat of my heart-		
-This is the beat of my heart-		-This is the beat of my heart-		
-This is the beat of my heart-		Don't try to (7)	thro	ugh the end of the world
-This is the beat of my heart-		And (8)	me alive	
Their gnashing teeth and (2)	tongues	Because I won't give up without a fight		
Conspire against the odds		If you love me, let me go		
But they haven't seen the best of us yet		If you love me, let me go		
If you (3) me, let me go		Because these words are knives		
If you love me, let me go		And often leave scars		
Because these words are knives		The fear of falling apart		
And often leave scars		Truth be told, I never was yours		
The (4) of falling apart		The fear of feelling falling apart		
Truth be told, I never was yours		The fear of falling apart		
The (5) of feelling falling apart		The fear of (9)		falling apart
-This is the beat of my heart-		-This is the beat of my heart-		
-This is the beat of my heart-		-This is the beat of my heart-		
-This is the (6) of my heart-		The fear of falling apart		
-This is the beat of my heart-				
This is gospel for the vagabonds				



1. permanent

- 2. criminal
- 3. love
- 4. fear
- 5. fear
- 6. beat
- 7. sleep
- 8. bury
- 9. feelling

Fill in the gaps