



## Fill in the gaps

### This is gospel by Panic at the Disco

This is gospel for the fallen ones  
Locked away in permanent slumber  
Assembling (1)\_\_\_\_\_ philosophies  
From pieces of broken memories  
-This is the beat of my heart-  
-This is the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of my heart-  
-This is the beat of my heart-  
-This is the beat of my heart-  
Their gnashing teeth and criminal tongues  
Conspire against the odds  
But they haven't (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the best of us yet  
If you (4)\_\_\_\_\_ me, let me go  
If you love me, let me go  
Because these words are knives  
And often leave scars  
The fear of falling apart  
Truth be told, I never was yours  
The fear of feeling 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 gospel for the vagabonds  
Ne'er-do-wells and insufferable bastards

Confessing their apostasies  
Led away by (5)\_\_\_\_\_ impostors  
-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 sleep (6)\_\_\_\_\_ the end of the world  
And bury me alive  
Because I won't give up without a fight  
If you love me, let me go  
If you love me, let me go  
Because these words are knives  
And (7)\_\_\_\_\_ leave scars  
The fear of falling apart  
Truth be told, I never was yours  
The fear of (8)\_\_\_\_\_ falling apart  
The fear of falling apart  
The (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of feeling falling apart  
-This is the beat of my heart-  
-This is the beat of my heart-  
The fear of falling apart



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. their
2. beat
3. seen
4. love
5. imperfect
6. through
7. often
8. feeling
9. fear