

This is gospel for the fallen ones Locked away in permanent slumber Assembling their philosophies 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-\_\_\_\_ gnashing teeth and (2)\_ tongues Conspire against the odds But they haven't seen the best of us yet If you love me, let me go If you love me, let me go Because (3)\_\_\_\_\_ words are (4)\_ And often leave scars The (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of falling apart Truth be told, I never was yours The fear of feelling 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ for the vagabonds

Ne'er-do-wells and insufferable bastards

Confessing their apostasies	
Led away by imperfect 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 through 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	
(7) these (8)	_ are
(9)	
And often leave scars	
The fear of falling apart	
Truth be told, I never was yours	
The fear of feelling falling apart	
The fear of falling apart	
The fear of feelling falling apart	
-This is the (10) of my heart-	

Fill in the gaps

-This is the beat of my heart-

The fear of falling apart



- 1. Their
- 2. criminal
- 3. these
- 4. knives
- 5. fear
- 6. gospel
- 7. Because
- 8. words
- 9. knives
- 10. beat

## Fill in the gaps