

## 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 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 (1) of my heart-		
Their (2) teeth and c	criminal tongues	
Conspire against the odds		
But they haven't seen the best of us yet		
If you (3) me, let me go		
If you (4) 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 feelling (5)	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

(6)	their apostasies	
Led (7) by imperf	fect 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		
Because these (8)	are knives	
And often leave scars		
The fear of falling apart		
Truth be told, I never was yo	ours	
The fear of feelling falling ap	part	
The fear of falling apart		
The fear of feelling falling ap	part	
-This is the beat of my heart	-	
-This is the beat of my heart	-	
The fear of falling apart		



- 1. beat
- 2. gnashing
- 3. love
- 4. love
- 5. falling
- 6. Confessing
- 7. away
- 8. words

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