



## 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-

Their gnashing teeth and criminal tongues

Conspire (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the odds

But they haven't seen the best of us yet

If you (2)\_\_\_\_\_ me, let me go

If you love me, let me go

(3)\_\_\_\_\_ these (4)\_\_\_\_\_ are knives

And (5)\_\_\_\_\_ leave scars

The fear of falling apart

Truth be told, I never was yours

The fear of feelling falling apart

-This is the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_

bastards

Confessing their apostasies

Led away by imperfect impostors

-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 words are knives

And (8)\_\_\_\_\_ (9)\_\_\_\_\_ scars

The fear of falling apart

Truth be told, I never was yours

The fear of feelling falling apart

The fear of (10)\_\_\_\_\_ apart

The fear of feelling falling apart

-This is the beat of my heart-

-This is the beat of my heart-

The fear of falling apart



Answer

1. against
2. love
3. Because
4. words
5. often
6. beat
7. insufferable
8. often
9. leave
10. falling

**Fill in the gaps**