



## 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  
(1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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-  
Their gnashing teeth and criminal tongues  
Conspire against the odds  
But (3)\_\_\_\_\_ haven't seen the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of us yet  
If you love me, let me go  
If you love me, let me go  
(5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 imperfect impostors  
-This is the beat of my heart-  
-This is the beat of my heart-  
-This is the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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  
The (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of falling apart  
The fear 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. From
2. pieces
3. they
4. best
5. Because
6. beat
7. Because
8. fear