



## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ memories  
-This is the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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  
(3)\_\_\_\_\_ against the odds  
But they haven't seen the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of us yet  
If you love me, let me go  
If you love me, let me go  
Because (5)\_\_\_\_\_ words are knives  
And (6)\_\_\_\_\_ leave scars  
The fear of falling apart  
Truth be told, I never was yours  
The (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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-  
(8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ a fight  
If you love me, let me go  
If you love me, let me go  
Because these words are knives  
And (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 beat of my heart-  
-This is the beat of my heart-  
The fear of falling apart



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. broken
2. beat
3. Conspire
4. best
5. these
6. often
7. fear
8. This
9. without
10. often