

Ne'er-do-wells and insufferable bastards

Fill in the gaps

This is gospel by Panic at the Disco

This is gospel for the fallen ones		Confessing their apostasies
Locked away in (1)	slumber	Led away by imperfect impostors
Assembling their philosophies		-This is the beat of my heart-
From pieces of (2)	memories	-This is the beat of my heart-
-This is the beat of my heartThis 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 (6) through the end of the world
-This is the beat of my heart-		And bury me alive
Their gnashing teeth and (3) tongues		Because I won't give up without a fight
Conspire against the odds		If you love me, let me go
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 these (7) are knives
If you love me, let me go		And often leave scars
Because these words are (4)		The fear of falling apart
And often leave scars		(8) be told, I never was yours
The fear of falling apart		The fear of feelling (9) apart
Truth be told, I never was yours		The fear of falling apart
The (5) of feelling falling apart		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 (10) of my heart-
-This is the beat of my heart-		The fear of falling apart
-This is the beat of my heart-		
This is gospel for the vagabon	nds	



1. permanent

- 2. broken
- 3. criminal
- 4. knives
- 5. fear
- 6. sleep
- 7. words
- 8. Truth
- 9. falling
- 10. beat

Fill in the gaps