

Ne'er-do-wells and insufferable bastards

Fill in the gaps

This is gospel by Panic at the Disco

This is (1) for	the fallen ones	(8)	their apostasies
Locked (2) in permanent slumber		Led away by imperfect impostors	
Assembling their philosophies		-This is the beat of my heart-	
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 beat of my heart-		-This is the beat of my heart-	
-This is the beat of my heart-		Don't try to (9)	through the end of the world
-This is the beat of my heart-		And bury me alive	
(3) gnashing teeth and criminal 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 (10)	are knives
If you love me, let me go		And often leave scars	
Because these words are (4)		The fear of falling apart	
And (5) (6)	scars	Truth be told, I never	was yours
The fear of falling apart		The fear of feelling falling apart	
Truth be told, I never was yours		The fear of falling apart	
The fear of (7)	falling apart	The fear of feelling fa	alling apart
-This is the beat of my heartThis 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-	
		The fear of falling apart	
-This is the beat of my heart-			
This is gospel for the vagabou	nds		



- 1. gospel
- 2. away
- 3. Their
- 4. knives
- 5. often
- 6. leave
- _
- 7. feelling
- 8. Confessing
- sleep
 words

Fill in the gaps