

Ne'er-do-wells and insufferable bastards

Fill in the gaps

This is gospel by Panic at the Disco

This is gospel for the (1)	ones	Confessing their apostasies
Locked away in permanent slumber		Led away by imperfect impostors
Assembling their philosophies		-This is the (8) 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 (2) of my heart-		Don't try to sleep through the end of the world
-This is the beat of my heart-		And bury me alive
(3) gnashing teeth an	d criminal tongues	Because I won't give up without a fight
Conspire (4) the	odds	If you love me, let me go
But they haven't (5) the	best of us yet	If you love me, let me go
If you love me, let me go		Because (9) words are knives
If you (6) me, let me go		And often leave scars
Because these words are knives		The fear of (10) apart
And often leave 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 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 beat of my heart-
-This is the (7) of my heart-		The fear of falling apart
-This is the beat of my heart-		
This is gospel for the vagabonds		



- 2. beat
- 3. Their
- 4. against
- 5. seen
- 6. love
- 7. beat
- 8. beat
- 9. these
- 10. falling

Fill in the gaps