

## 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 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 \_ against the odds But (2)\_\_\_\_ haven't seen the best of us yet If you (3)\_\_\_\_\_ me, let me go If you love me, let me go Because these words are knives And often leave scars The fear of (4)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ apart \_\_\_\_\_ be told, I never was yours The (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 without a fight
If you love me, let me go
If you love me, let me go
Because these words are (7)
And often leave scars
The fear of falling apart
Truth be told, I never was yours
The fear of feelling (8) apart
The fear of falling apart
The fear of (9) falling apart
-This is the (10) of my heart-
-This is the beat of my heart-
The fear of falling apart



- 1. Conspire
- 2. they
- 3. love
- 4. falling
- 5. Truth
- 6. fear
- 7. knives
- 8. falling
- 9. feelling
- 10. beat

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