

Fill in the gaps

This is gospel by Panic at the Disco

This is gospei for the fallen ones		Confessing their apostasies	
Locked away in permanent slumber		Led away by imperfect impostors	
Assembling their philosophies		-This is the beat of my heart-	
(1) pieces of broken memories		-This is the beat of my heart-	
-This is the beat of my heart-		-This is the (9) 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	
Their gnashing teeth and (3) to	ongues	Because I won't give up without a	fight
Conspire against the odds		If you love me, let me go	
But (4) haven't seen the (5) c	of us yet	If you love me, let me go	
If you love me, let me go		Because these words are knives	
If you love me, let me go		And often leave scars	
Because these words are knives		The fear of falling apart	
And often leave scars		Truth be told, I never was yours	
The fear of (6) apart		The fear of feelling falling apart	
Truth be told, I never was yours		The fear of (10)	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 beat of my heart-		The fear of falling apart	
-This is the (7) of my heart-			
This is gospel for the vagabonds			
Ne'er-do-wells and (8)			
bastards			



- 1. From
- 2. beat
- 3. criminal
- 4. they
- 5. best
- 6. falling
- 7. beat
- 8. insufferable
- 9. beat
- 10. falling

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