



## 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-  
-This is the beat of my heart-  
Their gnashing teeth and criminal tongues  
Conspire against the odds  
But they haven't seen the best of us yet  
If you love me, let me go  
If you (1)\_\_\_\_\_ me, let me go  
Because these words are knives  
And often (2)\_\_\_\_\_ scars  
The fear of falling apart  
Truth be told, I never was yours  
The fear of feelling (3)\_\_\_\_\_ apart  
-This is the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ apostasies  
Led away by imperfect impostors  
-This is the beat of my heart-  
-This is the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 knives  
And often leave scars  
The fear of falling apart  
(7)\_\_\_\_\_ be told, I never was yours  
The fear of feelling falling apart  
The fear of falling apart  
The fear of feelling (8)\_\_\_\_\_ apart  
-This is the beat of my heart-  
-This is the beat of my heart-  
The fear of (9)\_\_\_\_\_ apart



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. love
2. leave
3. falling
4. beat
5. their
6. beat
7. Truth
8. falling
9. falling