

## 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 (1) of broken memories		
-This is the beat of my heart-		
-This is the beat of my heart-		
-This is the (2) 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 (3) of us yet		
If you love me, let me go		
If you (4) me, let me go		
Because these words are knives		
And often leave scars		
The fear of falling apart		
(5) be told, I never was yours		
The fear of feelling (6) 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 (7) 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 (8) of my heart-
-This is the beat of my heart-
Don't try to sleep through the end of the world
And (9) 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 (10) of falling apart
Truth be told, I never was yours
The fear of feelling falling apart
The fear of falling apart
The fear of feelling falling apart
-This is the beat of my heart-
-This is the beat of my heart-
The fear of falling apart



## 1. pieces

- 2. beat
- 3. best
- 4. love
- 5. Truth
- 6. falling
- 7. gospel
- 8. beat
- 9. bury
- 10. fear

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