

## Fill in the gaps

## This is gospel by Panic at the Disco

This is gospel for the fallen ones	
Locked away in (1)	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	
Conspire against the odds	
But they haven't (2) the best of	us yet
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	
(3) be told, I never was yours	5
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-	
(4) is gospel for the vagabonds	
Ne'er-do-wells and insufferable bastards	

Confessing their apostasies
Led (5) by imperfect impostors
-This is the (6) of my heart-
-This is the beat of my heart-
-This is the (7) 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 (8) words are knives
And often leave scars
And Officer leave sears
The fear of (9) apart
The fear of (9) apart
The fear of (9) apart Truth be told, I never was yours
The fear of (9) apart  Truth be told, I never was yours  The fear of feelling falling apart
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The fear of (9) 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-



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. permanent
- 2. seen
- 3. Truth
- 4. This
- 5. away
- 6. beat
- 7. beat
- 8. these
- 9. falling