

Ne'er-do-wells and insufferable bastards

Fill in the gaps

This is gospel by Panic at the Disco

This is gospel for the fallen ones		Confessing their apostasies		
Locked (1) in (2)	slumber	Led away by imperfect impostors		
Assembling their philosophies		-This is the beat of my heart-		
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-		
-This is the beat of my heart-		Don't try to (8) through the end of the wo	rlc	
-This is the beat of my heart-		And (9) me alive		
Their gnashing teeth and criminal tongues		Because I won't give up (10) a fight	:	
(3) against the odds		If you love me, let me go		
But (4) haven't seen the best of us yet		If you love me, let me go		
If you (5) me, let me go		Because these words are knives		
If you love me, let me go		And often leave scars		
Because these (6) are knives		The fear of falling apart		
And often leave scars		Truth be told, I never was yours		
The fear of falling apart		The fear of feelling falling apart		
Truth be told, I never was yours		The fear of falling 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 beat of my heart-				
This is (7) for the vagabonds				



- 1. away
- 2. permanent
- 3. Conspire
- 4. they
- 5. love
- 6. words
- 7. gospel
- 8. sleep
- 9. bury
- 10. without

Fill in the gaps