



## 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the odds

But they haven't seen 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

Truth be told, I never was yours

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 gospel 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ leave scars

The fear of falling apart

(6)\_\_\_\_\_ be told, I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ was yours

The fear of feelling (8)\_\_\_\_\_ apart

The (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of falling apart

The fear of feelling falling apart

-This is the (10)\_\_\_\_\_ of my heart-

-This is the beat of my heart-

The fear of falling apart



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. permanent
2. pieces
3. against
4. beat
5. often
6. Truth
7. never
8. falling
9. fear
10. beat