

Fill in the gaps

This is gospel by Panic at the Disco

his 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-
(1) gnashing teeth and criminal tongues
Conspire against the odds
But they haven't seen the (2) 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 (3) for the vagabonds

Ne'er-do-wells and insufferable bastards

Confessing their apostasies
Led (4) by imperfect impostors
-This is the beat of my heart-
-This is the beat of my heart-
-This is the (5) 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 (6) 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 (7) of feelling falling apart
The (8) of falling apart
The fear of feelling (9) apart
-This is the beat of my heart-
-This is the beat of my heart-
The fear of falling apart



- 1. Their
- 2. best
- 3. gospel
- 4. away
- 5. beat
- 6. love
- 7. fear
- 8. fear
- 9. falling

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