

This is gospel by Panic at the Disco

This 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 (1)_____ of my heart--This is the beat of my heart--This is the beat of my heart-Their gnashing (2) and (3) tongues Conspire against the odds But they haven't seen the best of us yet If you (4)_____ me, let me go If you love me, let me go Because these words are (5)____ 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

Cornecting their appealables	
Led away by (6)	impostors
-This is the beat of my heart-	
-This is the (7) of my heart-	
-This is the beat 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	
(8) I won't (9)	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 fear 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 (10) of my heart-	

Fill in the gaps

Confessing their apostasies

The fear of falling apart



Fill in the gaps

- 1. beat
- 2. teeth
- 3. criminal
- 4. love
- 5. knives
- 6. imperfect
- 7. beat
- 8. Because
- 9. give
- 10. beat