

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 permanent slumber	Led away by imperfect impostors
Assembling their philosophies	-This is the beat of my heart-
(2) 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 sleep through the end of the world
-This is the beat of my heart-	And bury me alive
Their (3) teeth and	(7) I won't give up without a fight
(4) tongues	If you love me, let me go
Conspire against the odds	If you love me, let me go
But they haven't seen the (5) of us yet	Because these words are knives
If you love me, let me go	And (8) (9) scars
If you love me, let me go	The fear of falling apart
Because these words are knives	Truth be told, I never was yours
And often leave scars	The fear of feelling falling apart
The fear of falling apart	The fear of falling apart
Truth be told, I never was yours	The fear of (10) 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-	The fear of falling apart
-This is the (6) of my heart-	
-This is the beat of my heart-	
This is gospel for the vagabonds	



- 1. away
- 2. From
- 3. gnashing
- 4. criminal
- 5. best
- 6. beat
- 7. Because
- 8. often
- 9. leave
- 10. feelling

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