

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 beat of my heart-
-This is the (1) of my heart-
-This is the (2) of my heart-
Their gnashing teeth and criminal tongues
Conspire against 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 (3)
And often leave scars
The fear of (4) 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-
(5) 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 (6) of my heart-
-This is the beat of my heart-
Don't try to (7) through the end of the world
And (8) me alive
(9) 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 often leave scars
The fear of falling apart
(10) 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 beat of my heart-
The fear of falling apart

Fill in the gaps



- 1. beat
- 2. beat
- 3. knives
- 4. falling
- 5. This
- 6. beat
- 7. sleep
- 8. bury
- 9. Because
- 10. Truth

Fill in the gaps