

## 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 (2)	slumber	Led away by imperfect impostors
(3) their philosophies		-This is the beat of my heart-
From (4) 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 gnashing teeth and criminal tongues		Because I won't give up without a fight
Conspire against the odds		If you love me, let me go
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
If you love me, let me go		And often (9) scars
Because these words are knives		The fear of falling apart
And often leave scars		Truth be told, I never was yours
The (5) of falling apart		The fear of feelling falling apart
Truth be told, I never was yours		The fear of falling apart
The (6) of (7) fall	ling apart	The fear of feelling falling apart
-This is the beat of my heart-		-This is the beat of my heart-
-This is the (8) of my heart-		-This is the (10) of my heart-
-This is the beat of my heart-		The fear of falling apart
-This is the beat of my heart-		
This is gospel for the vagabonds		
Ne'er-do-wells and insufferable bastards		



- 1. away
- 2. permanent
- 3. Assembling
- 4. pieces
- 5. fear
- 6. fear
- 7. feelling
- 8. beat
- 9. leave
- 10. beat

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