## Fill in the gaps

## 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of my heart--This is the beat of my heart-\_\_\_\_\_ gnashing teeth and criminal tongues (3)\_ 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 \_\_\_\_ these words are (5)\_\_ (4)\_ And often leave scars The fear of falling apart Truth be told, I never was yours The fear of feelling (6)\_ \_\_\_ 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

Confessing their apostasies Led (7)\_\_\_\_\_ by imperfect impostors -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 And bury me alive Because I won't give up without a fight If you love me, let me go If you love me, let me go (8)\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ these words are knives And often leave scars The (9)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ 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 beat of my heart-The fear of falling apart



- 1. beat
- 2. beat
- 3. Their
- 4. Because
- 5. knives
- 6. falling
- 7. away
- 8. Because
- 9. fear

## Fill in the gaps