

## Fill in the gaps

## This is gospel by Panic at the Disco

This is gospel for the fallen ones		Confessing their apostasies
Locked away in (1)	slumber	Led away by imperfect impostors
Assembling their philosophies		-This is the beat of my heart-
From pieces of broken memories		-This is the beat of my heart-
-This is the (2) 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	3	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 (7)
If you (3) me, let me go		And often leave scars
Because these words are knives		The fear of falling apart
And often leave scars		Truth be told, I never was yours
The fear of (4) apart		The fear of feelling falling apart
Truth be told, I never was yours		The (8) of falling apart
The fear of feelling falling apart		The (9) of feelling falling apart
-This is the (5) 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-		The fear of falling apart
-This is the (6) of my heart-		
This is gospel for the vagabonds		
Ne'er-do-wells and insufferable bastards		



- 1. permanent
- 2. beat
- 3. love
- 4. falling
- 5. beat
- 6. beat
- 7. knives
- 8. fear
- 9. fear

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