

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 (1) philosophies		
From 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-		
Their gnashing teeth and criminal tongues		
(2) 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 (3) are knives		
And often leave scars		
The fear of falling 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-		
(4) is (5) for the vagabonds		
Ne'er-do-wells and insufferable bastards		

Confessing their apostasies		
Led away by (6)	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 er	nd 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		
Because these words are knives	S	
And often (7) scar	s	
The fear of falling apart		
Truth be told, I (8)	was yours	
The fear of (9)	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. their
- 2. Conspire
- 3. words
- 4. This
- 5. gospel
- 6. imperfect
- 7. leave
- 8. never
- 9. feelling

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