

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 beat of my heart-	
-This is the beat of my heart-	
-This is the beat of my heart-	
Their gnashing teeth and (1) tongo	ues
Conspire against the odds	
But (2) haven't (3) the (4)	
us yet	
If you love me, let me go	
If you love me, let me go	
Because these (5) 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-	
This 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 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 Because these words are knives And often leave scars The fear of falling apart Truth be told, I never was yours The fear of feelling falling apart The (6)_____ of falling apart The fear of feelling falling apart -This is the (7)_____ of my heart--This is the (8)____ of my heart-The (9)_____ of falling apart

of



Fill in the gaps

- 1. criminal
- 2. they
- 3. seen
- 4. best
- 5. words
- 6. fear
- 7. beat
- 8. beat
- 9. fear