

Fill in the gaps

This is gospel by Panic at the Disco

This is gospei for the fallen ones
Locked away in permanent slumber
(1) their philosophies
From pieces of (2) 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
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
Because these words are knives
And (3) leave scars
The fear of falling apart
Truth be told, I never was yours
The fear of feelling (4) 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 (5) by imperfect impostors
-This is the beat of my heart-
-This is the (6) 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 (7) a figh
If you love me, let me go
If you (8) 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 (9) 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. Assembling

- 2. broken
- 3. often
- 4. falling
- 5. away
- 6. beat
- 7. without
- 8. love
- 9. falling

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