

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 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 (1)
And (2) leave scars
The fear of falling apart
Truth be told, I (3) 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 (4) of my heart-	
Don't try to sleep through the end of the world	
And bury me alive	
Because I won't (5) up without a fight	
If you love me, let me go	
If you love me, let me go	
Because these words are (6)	
And often leave scars	
The fear of falling apart	
Truth be told, I never was yours	
The fear of feelling falling apart	
The fear of falling apart	
The (7) of feelling (8)	apart
-This is the beat of my heart-	
-This is the beat of my heart-	
The fear of falling apart	



- 1. knives
- 2. often
- 3. never
- 4. beat
- 5. give
- 6. knives
- 7. fear
- 8. falling

Fill in the gaps

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