



## 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-  
-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 often leave scars  
The fear of falling apart  
Truth be told, I never was yours  
The (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of feeling falling apart  
-This is the beat of my heart-  
-This is the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ of my heart-  
-This is the beat of my heart-  
-This is the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of my heart-  
This is gospel for the vagabonds  
Ne'er-do-wells and insufferable bastards

Confessing (4)\_\_\_\_\_ apostasies  
Led (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ the end of the world  
And (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ words are knives  
And often leave scars  
The fear of falling apart  
Truth be told, I never was yours  
The fear of feeling falling apart  
The fear of falling apart  
The fear of feeling falling apart  
-This is the beat of my heart-  
-This is the beat of my heart-  
The fear of falling apart



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. fear
2. beat
3. beat
4. their
5. away
6. through
7. bury
8. these