

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 (1) memories	
-This is the (2) 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 (3) me, let me go	
If you love me, let me go	
Because (4) words are knives	
And often leave scars	
The fear of falling apart	
Truth be told, I never was yours	
The fear of feelling (5) 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	

(6)	their apostasies	
Led away by imperfect impos	tors	
-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		
(7) I won't	give up without a fight	
If you love me, let me go		
If you love me, let me go		
(8) these v	vords are knives	
And often leave scars		
The fear of falling apart		
Truth be told, I (9)	_ was yours	
The fear of feelling falling apa	art	
The fear of falling apart		
The fear of (10)	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



- 1. broken
- 2. beat
- 3. love
- 4. these
- 5. falling
- 6. Confessing
- 7. Because
- 8. Because
- 9. never
- 10. feelling

Fill in the gaps