

## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of my heart--This is the beat of my heart--This is the (2)\_\_\_\_ 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 \_\_\_ these words are knives And (4)\_\_\_\_\_ leave scars The fear of falling apart Truth be told, I never was yours The fear of feelling falling apart -This is the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 a	postasies
Led (6)	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 wo	rds are knives
And (7)	leave scars
The fear of falling	apart
(8) b	e told, I never was yours
The fear of feelling	falling apart
The (9)	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. beat
- 2. beat
- 3. Because
- 4. often
- 5. beat
- 6. away
- 7. often
- 8. Truth
- 9. fear
- 10. feelling

## Fill in the gaps