

bastards

Fill in the gaps

This is gospel by Panic at the Disco

his is (1) for the fallen ones	Confessing (11) apostasies
_ocked away in (2) slumb	er Led away by (12) impostors
(3) their philosophies	-This is the (13) of my heart-
From pieces of (4) 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 (5) of my heart-	-This is the beat of my heart-
This is the beat of my heart-	Don't try to sleep (14) the end of the world
This is the (6) of my heart-	And bury me alive
Their gnashing teeth and criminal tongues	Because I won't (15) up without a fight
Conspire (7) the odds	If you (16) me, let me go
But they haven't seen the best of us yet	If you love me, let me go
f you (8) me, let me go	Because these (17) are knives
f you love me, let me go	And often (18) scars
Because these words are knives	The (19) of falling apart
And often leave scars	Truth be told, I never was yours
The fear of falling apart	The fear of feelling (20) apart
Truth be told, I never was yours	The fear of falling apart
The fear of (9) falling apart	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 the beat of my heart-	The (21) of falling apart
This is the beat of my heart-	
This is gospel for the vagabonds	
Ne'er-do-wells and (10)	



- 1. gospel
- 2. permanent
- 3. Assembling
- 4. broken
- 5. beat
- 6. beat
- 7. against
- 8. love
- 9. feelling
- 10. insufferable
- 11. their
- 12. imperfect
- 13. beat
- 14. through
- 15. give
- 16. love
- 17. words
- 18. leave
- 19. fear
- 20. falling
- 21. fear

Fill in the gaps