

## 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)\_\_\_\_\_ (3)\_\_\_\_ scars The fear of falling apart Truth be told, I never 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 (4)\_\_\_\_ of my heart--This is the (5)\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ me, let me go If you (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 fear of feelling (8)\_\_\_ The fear of falling apart The fear of feelling falling 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. leave
- 4. beat
- 5. beat
- 6. love
- 7. love
- 8. falling

## Fill in the gaps