



## Fill in the gaps

### This is gospel by Panic at the Disco

This is gospel for the fallen ones

(1) \_\_\_\_\_ away in permanent slumber

Assembling their philosophies

From pieces of broken memories

-This is the beat of my heart-

-This is the (2) \_\_\_\_\_ of my heart-

-This is the beat of my heart-

-This is the beat of my heart-

Their gnashing (3) \_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (4) \_\_\_\_\_ of my heart-

This is gospel for the vagabonds

Ne'er-do-wells and (5) \_\_\_\_\_

bastards

Confessing their apostasies

Led away 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 (6) \_\_\_\_\_ through the end of the world

And bury me alive

Because I won't (7) \_\_\_\_\_ up without a fight

If you love me, let me go

If you love me, let me go

(8) \_\_\_\_\_ these (9) \_\_\_\_\_ are knives

And often leave scars

The fear of falling apart

Truth be told, I never was yours

The (10) \_\_\_\_\_ of feelling falling apart

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



Answer

1. Locked
2. beat
3. teeth
4. beat
5. insufferable
6. sleep
7. give
8. Because
9. words
10. fear

Fill in the gaps