



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 (1)_____ memories
-This is the beat of my heart-
Their gnashing teeth and criminal tongues
Conspire against the odds
But (2)_____ haven't seen the best of us yet
If you love me, let me go
If you love me, let me go
(3)_____ these words are knives
And often leave scars
The fear of falling apart
Truth be told, I (4)_____ was yours
The fear of (5)_____ (6)_____
apart
-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 (7)_____ 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 (8)_____ me, let me go
If you (9)_____ 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
The fear of falling apart
The fear of feelling falling apart
-This is the (10)_____ of my heart-
-This is the beat of my heart-
The fear of falling apart



Fill in the gaps

Answer

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