

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 (1)		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 (2) of falling apart		
Truth be told, I never was yours		
The fear of feelling (3)	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 beat of my heart-
-This is the beat of my heart-
Don't try to sleep (5) 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 (6) words are knives
And (7) leave scars
The fear of falling apart
Truth be told, I never was yours
The fear of feelling (8) apart
The fear of falling apart
The (9) of feelling falling apart
-This is the beat of my heart-
-This is the (10) of my heart-
The fear of falling apart



1. criminal

- 2. fear
- 3. falling
- 4. beat
- 5. through
- 6. these
- 7. often
- 8. falling
- 9. fear
- 10. beat

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