

Fill in the gaps

This is gospel by Panic at the Disco

This is gospel for the (1) ones		Confessing their apostasies	
Locked away in permanent slumber		Led away by imperfect impostors	
Assembling their philosophies		-This is the beat of my heart-	
(2) 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-		-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	
-This is the beat of my heart-		And bury me alive	
Their gnashing teeth and (3)	tongues	Because I won't give up (7) a figh	t
Conspire against the odds		If you love me, let me go	
But they haven't seen the best of us yet		If you love me, let me go	
If you love me, let me go		(8) these words are knives	
If you love me, let me go		And often leave scars	
Because these (4) are knives		The fear of falling apart	
And often leave scars		Truth be told, I never was yours	
The fear of (5) apart		The fear of feelling falling apart	
(6) be told, I never was yours		The fear of falling apart	
The fear of feelling falling apart		The fear of (9) (10)	
-This is the beat of my heart-		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 fear of falling apart	
This is gospel for the vagabonds			
Ne'er-do-wells and insufferable bastards			



- 1. fallen
- 2. From
- 3. criminal
- 4. words
- 5. falling
- 6. Truth
- 7. without
- 8. Because
- 9. feelling
- 10. falling

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