

Ne'er-do-wells and insufferable bastards

Fill in the gaps

This is gospel by Panic at the Disco

This is gospel for the fallen ones	Confessing their apostasies
Locked away in permanent slumber	Led away by imperfect impostors
Assembling their philosophies	-This is the beat of my heart-
From pieces of broken memories	-This is the beat of my heart-
-This is the (1) 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 (7) the end of the world
-This is the beat of my heart-	And bury me alive
Their gnashing teeth and criminal tongues	Because I won't give up without a fight
Conspire against the odds	If you love me, let me go
But they haven't (2) the best of us yet	If you love me, let me go
If you love me, let me go	Because these words are knives
If you love me, let me go	And often leave scars
Because these words are knives	The (8) of (9) apart
And often leave scars	Truth be told, I never was yours
The (3) of (4) apart	The fear of feelling falling apart
(5) be told, I never was yours	The fear of falling apart
The (6) of feelling falling apart	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 (10) of my heart-
-This is the beat of my heart-	The fear of falling apart
-This is the beat of my heart-	
This is gospel for the vagabonds	



- 1. beat
- 2. seen
- 3. fear
- 4. falling
- 5. Truth
- 6. fear
- 7. through
- 8. fear
- 9. falling
- 10. beat

Fill in the gaps