



## 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-  
Their gnashing (1)\_\_\_\_\_ and criminal tongues  
Conspire against the odds  
But (2)\_\_\_\_\_ haven't seen the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ of us yet  
If you love me, let me go  
If you love me, let me go  
Because these words are knives  
And (4)\_\_\_\_\_ leave scars  
The fear of falling apart  
(5)\_\_\_\_\_ be told, I never was yours  
The fear of feelling falling apart  
-This is the beat of my heart-  
(6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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-  
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 love me, let me go  
If you love me, let me go  
Because these words are (7)\_\_\_\_\_  
And often (8)\_\_\_\_\_ scars  
The fear of (9)\_\_\_\_\_ apart  
Truth be told, I (10)\_\_\_\_\_ was yours  
The fear 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

**Fill in the gaps**

1. teeth
2. they
3. best
4. often
5. Truth
6. This
7. knives
8. leave
9. falling
10. never