

## 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 (1) philosophies			
(2) pieces of (3)	memories		
-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-			
Their gnashing teeth and criminal 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 fear of falling apart			
Truth be told, I never was yours			
The fear of feelling falling apart			
-This is the beat of my heart-			
-This is the beat of my heart-			
-This is the (5) of my heart-			
-This is the beat of my heart-			
This is gospel for the vagabonds			

Ne'er-do-wells and insufferable bastards

Confessing (6)	apostasies	
Led away by imperfect impostors		
-This is the (7)	of my heart-	
-This is the beat of my heart-		
-This is the (8)	of my heart-	
-This is the beat of my he	art-	
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	knives	
And often leave scars		
The fear of falling apart		
Truth be told, I never was	yours	
The fear of (9)	falling apart	
The fear of falling apart		
The fear of feelling falling	apart	
-This is the beat of my he	art-	
-This is the beat of my he	art-	
The fear of falling apart		



- 1. their
- 2. From
- 3. broken
- 4. beat
- 5. beat
- 6. their
- 7. beat
- 8. beat
- 9. feelling

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