



## Fill in the gaps

### This is gospel by Panic at the Disco

This is gospel for the fallen ones

Locked (1)\_\_\_\_\_ in permanent slumber

Assembling their philosophies

From (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ words are knives

And often leave scars

The fear of falling apart

Truth be told, I never was yours

The (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of my heart-

This is gospel for the vagabonds

Ne'er-do-wells and insufferable bastards

(6)\_\_\_\_\_ their apostasies

Led away by imperfect impostors

-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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ was yours

The (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ of my heart-

The fear of falling apart



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. away
2. pieces
3. these
4. fear
5. beat
6. Confessing
7. sleep
8. never
9. fear
10. beat