

Fill in the gaps

This is gospel by Panic at the Disco

This is (1)	for the (2)	ones	Confessing (7)	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 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 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 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	
If you love me, let me go			And (8) lea	ve scars
(3) these words are (4)			The fear of falling apart	
And often leave scars			Truth be told, I never was yours	
The fear of falling apart			The fear of feelling falling apart	
Truth be told, I never was yours			The (9) of falling apart	
The (5) 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 beat of my heart-	
-This is the beat of my heart-			The fear of falling apart	
-This is the beat of	my heart-			
(6) is gospel for the vagabonds				
Ne'er-do-wells and insufferable bastards				



- 1. gospel
- 2. fallen
- 3. Because
- 4. knives
- 5. fear
- 6. This
- 7. their
- 8. often
- 9. fear

Fill in the gaps