



## 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  
From pieces of broken memories  
-This is the beat of my heart-  
Their gnashing teeth and criminal tongues  
Conspire (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ are knives  
And often leave scars  
The fear of falling apart  
(4)\_\_\_\_\_ be told, I never was yours  
The (5)\_\_\_\_\_ of feelling falling apart  
-This is the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ of my heart-  
-This is the (7)\_\_\_\_\_ of my heart-  
-This is the beat of my heart-  
-This is the beat of my heart-  
This is (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 knives  
And (9)\_\_\_\_\_ leave scars  
The fear of falling apart  
Truth be told, I never was yours  
The fear of feelling falling apart  
The fear of (10)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

1. their
2. against
3. words
4. Truth
5. fear
6. beat
7. beat
8. gospel
9. often
10. falling

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