

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 (1) 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 (2) the best of us yet
If you love me, let me go
If you love me, let me go
Because these (3) are (4)
And often leave scars
The fear of falling apart
Truth be told, I never was yours
The fear of (5) 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 gospel for the vagabonds

Ne'er-do-wells and insufferable bastards

Confessing their apostasies Led away by imperfect impostors -This is the (6)_____ 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 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 feelling falling apart The fear of falling apart The fear of feelling falling apart -This is the (7)____ of my heart--This is the beat of my heart-

The fear of falling apart



1. pieces

- 2. seen
- 3. words
- 4. knives
- 5. feelling
- 6. beat
- 7. beat

Fill in the gaps