

Ne'er-do-wells and insufferable bastards

Fill in the gaps

This is gospel by Panic at the Disco

his is gospel for the fallen ones	Confessing their apostasies	
_ocked away in permanent slumber	Led away by imperfect impostors	
Assembling (1) 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 (5)	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 (6)	a fight
Conspire against the odds	If you love me, let me go	
But (2) haven't seen the best of us yet	If you love me, let me go	
f you love me, let me go	Because these words are knives	
f you love me, let me go	And often leave scars	
Because these words are (3)	The fear of falling apart	
And often leave scars	Truth be told, I never was yours	i
The fear of falling apart	The fear of feelling falling apart	
Truth be told, I never was yours	The fear of (7)	_ apart
The fear of feelling falling apart	The fear of (8)	falling apart
This is the beat of my heart-	-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-	The fear of (9)	_ apart
This is the beat of my heart-		
This is gospel for the vagabonds		



- 1. their
- 2. they
- 3. knives
- 4. beat
- 5. through
- 6. without
- 7. falling
- 8. feelling
- 9. falling

Fill in the gaps