

Ne'er-do-wells and insufferable bastards

## Fill in the gaps

## This is gospel by Panic at the Disco

This is gospel for the fallen ones			Confessing their apostasies	
Locked (1)	in (2)	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 (8)	through the end of the world
-This is the beat of my heart-			And bury me alive	
(3) 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 (4) of us yet			If you love me, let me go	
If you love me, let me go			(9) these words are knives	
If you love me, let me go			And often leave scars	
Because these words are knives			The fear of falling apart	
And often leave scars			Truth be told, I never was yours	
The (5) of falling apart		The fear of feelling falling apart		
Truth be told, I (6) was yours		The fear of falling apart		
The fear 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 (7)	of my heart-		The fear of (10)	apart
-This is the beat of	my heart-			
This is gospel for the	ne vagabonds			



- 1. away
- 2. permanent
- 3. Their
- 4. best
- 5. fear
- 6. never
- 7. beat
- 8. sleep
- 9. Because
- 10. falling

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