

Fill in the gaps

This is gospel by Panic at the Disco

This is (1)	for the (2)	ones	Confessing their apostasies
Locked away in permanent slumber			Led away by imperfect impostors
Assembling (3)	sembling (3) 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 (9) 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
(4)	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 (10) 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 (5) scars			Truth be told, I never was yours
The fear 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 (7) 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-		
(8) is gospel for the vagabonds			
Ne'er-do-wells and	l insufferable bastards		



- 1. gospel
- 2. fallen
- 3. their
- 4. Conspire
- 5. leave
- 6. never
- 7. beat
- 8. This
- 9. through
- 10. words

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