

## Fill in the gaps

## This is gospel by Panic at the Disco

This is gospel for the fallen ones		
Locked (1) in permanent slumber		
Assembling their philosophies		
From pieces of broken memories		
-This is the (2) 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 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 (4) of falling apart		
Truth be told, I never was yours		
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 gospel for the vagabonds		
Ne'er-do-wells and insufferable bastards		

Confessing their apostasies	
Led away by (5)	impostors
-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 through the end of the	world
And bury me alive	
Because I won't give up (6)	a figh
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 (7)	_ apart
The fear of falling 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	



- 1. away
- 2. beat
- 3. words
- 4. fear
- 5. imperfect
- 6. without
- 7. falling

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