

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 (5) apostasies						
Locked away in permanent slumber		Led away by imperfect impostors						
(1) their philosophies From pieces of broken memories -This is the (2) of my heartThis is the beat of my heart-		-This is the beat of my heartThis is the beat of my heartThis is the beat of my heartThis is the beat of my heart-						
					-This is the beat of my heart-		Don't try to (6) (7) the end	l o
					-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 words are knives And often leave scars		the world	
							And bury me alive	
(8) 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 (9)								
And often leave scars								
The fear of falling apart								
The fear of falling apart		Truth be told, I never was yours						
Truth be told, I never was yours		The fear of feelling falling apart						
The (3) of (4)	_ falling apart	The fear of falling apart						
-This is the beat of my heart-		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 beat of my heart-		The fear of falling apart						
This is gospel for the vagabonds								



Fill in the gaps

- 1. Assembling
- 2. beat
- 3. fear
- 4. feelling
- 5. their
- 6. sleep
- 7. through
- 8. Because
- 9. knives