

Fill in the gaps

This is gospel by Panic at the Disco

This is gospel for the fallen ones			
Locked away in permanent slumber			
Assembling their philosophies			
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-			
Their gnashing (1) and (2)			
tongues			
Conspire against the odds			
But (3) haven't (4) 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 fear of falling apart			
Truth be told, I never was yours			
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 gospel for the vagabonds

Ne'er-do-wells and insufferable bastards

Confessing their apostasies			
Led away by (5)		impostors	
-This is the (6)	of my heart-		
-This is the beat of my heart-			
-This is the (7)	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 without a fight			
If you (8) me, let me go			
If you love me, let me go			
Because these words are knives			
And often leave scars			
The (9) of (10))	apart	
Truth be told, I never was yours			
The fear of feelling falling 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. teeth
- 2. criminal
- 3. they
- 4. seen
- 5. imperfect
- 6. beat
- 7. beat
- 8. love
- 9. fear
- 10. falling

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