

## 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
(1) pieces of broken memories
-This is the beat of my heart-
-This is the (2) of my heart-
-This is the beat of my heart-
-This is the beat of my heart-
Their gnashing (3) 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
(4) these (5) are knives
And often leave scars
The fear 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 (6) 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 imperfect 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 without a fight If you love me, let me go If you (7)\_\_\_\_\_ me, let me go Because (8)\_\_\_\_\_ words are knives And often leave scars The (9)\_\_\_\_\_ of falling apart Truth be told, I never was yours The fear of feelling (10)\_\_\_ 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. From
- 2. beat
- 3. teeth
- 4. Because
- 5. words
- 6. beat
- 7. love
- 8. these
- 9. fear
- 10. falling

## Fill in the gaps