

## 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 (1) 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 teeth and criminal tongues
Conspire against the odds
But (2) haven't seen the best of us yet
If you love me, let me go
If you love me, let me go
(3) these words are knives
And often leave scars
The fear of (4) apart
Truth be told, I never was yours
The fear of (5) 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 (6) 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 love me, let me go
Because these words are knives
And often (7) scars
The fear of (8) 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 (9) of my heart-
The fear of falling apart



## 1. pieces

- 2. they
- 3. Because
- 4. falling
- 5. feelling
- 6. their
- 7. leave
- 8. falling
- 9. beat

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