

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 (1) 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 teeth and criminal tongues
Conspire (2) the odds
But they haven't (3) the best of us yet
If you love me, let me go
If you love me, let me go
(4) these words are (5)
And often (6) 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 (7) of my heart-
-This is the beat of my heart-
(8) is (9) 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 love me, let me go Because these words are knives And often leave scars The fear 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. their
- 2. against
- 3. seen
- 4. Because
- 5. knives
- 6. leave
- 7. beat
- 8. This
- 9. gospel
- 10. falling

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