

Panic! At The Disco, This Is Gospel

This is gospel for the fallen ones
Locked away in permanent slumber
Assembling their philosophies
From pieces of broken memories

Oh oh oh oh oh oh
This is the beat of my heart
This is the beat of my heart
Oh oh oh oh oh oh
This is the beat of my heart
This is the beat of my heart

The 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

Cause these words are knives, and often leave scars.
The fear of falling apart
And truth be told I never was yours
The fear, The fear of falling apart
Oh oh oh oh oh oh
This is the beat of my heart
This is the beat of my heart
Oh oh oh oh oh oh
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 imperfect impostors

Oh oh oh oh oh oh
This is the beat of my heart
This is the beat of my heart
Oh oh oh oh oh oh
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
'cause I won't give up without a fight

If you love me, let me go
If you love me, let me go

Cause these words are knives, and often leave scars.
The fear of falling apart
And truth be told I never was yours
The fear, the fear of falling apart
Oh oh oh oh oh oh
The fear of falling apart
Oh oh oh oh oh oh
The fear, the fear of falling apart

Oh oh oh oh oh oh
This is the beat of my heart
This is the beat of my heart
The fear of falling apart
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