

This Is Gospel

Panic! At the Disco

This is Gospel for the fallen ones
 Locked away in permanent slumber
 Assembling their philosophies
 From pieces of broken memories Oh Woah-oh
 (This is the beat of my heart This is the beat of my heart)
 Oh Woah-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 that often leave scars
 The fear of falling apart
 And truth be told I never was yours
 The fear, the fear of 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 their apostasies
 Led away by imperfect impostors Oh Woah-oh
 (This is the beat of my heart This is the beat of my heart)
 Oh Woah-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 that often leave scars
 The fear of falling apart
 And truth be told I never was yours
 The fear, the fear of falling apart
 The fear of falling apart
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>