

# 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 oh oh oh oh oh

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

This is the beat of my heart

The gnashing teeth and crimson 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

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

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  
It'll bury you alive  
But 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  
(4x)