

# 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  
The fear, the fear of falling apart  
(This is the beat of my heart This is the beat of my heart)  
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The fear of falling apart

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>