

This Is Gospel

Panic! at the Disco

D **Em**
This is gospel for the fallen ones

Bm
Locked away in permanent slumber

D **Em**
Assembling their philosophies

Bm
From pieces of broken memories

D **Em** **Bm**
Oh oh oh oh oh oh

This is the beat of my heart

D **Em** **Bm**
Oh oh oh oh oh oh

This is the beat of my heart

G **A**
The gnashing teeth and crimson tongues

Bm **A**
Conspire against the odds

G
But they haven't seen the best of us

A
yet

D Em Bm
If you love me, let me go

D Em Bm
If you love me, let me go

G
Cause these words are knives, and
D
often
leave scars.

A **Bm**
The fear of falling apart

G **D**
And truth be told I never was yours
A
The fear, The fear of falling apart

D **Em** **Bm**
Oh oh oh oh oh

This is the beat of my heart

D **Em** **Bm**
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
This is the beat of my heart, this is the beat of my heart
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
The fear of falling apart
Oh oh oh oh oh
The fear, the fear of falling apart

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)