

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a (1) stain boards			
Ancient goblins and warlords			
Come out of the ground, not making a sound			
The smell of death is all around			
And the night when the (2) wind blows			
No one cares, nobody knows			
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary			
I don't want to live my life again			
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary			
I don't want to live my life again			
Follow Victor to the (3) place			
This ain't a dream, I can't escape			
Molars and fangs, the clicking of bones			
Spirits moaning among the tombstones			
And the night, when the moon is bright			
Someone cries, (4) ain't right			
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary			
I don't want to live my (5) again			
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary			

don't want to (6)	my (7)	again	
The moon is full, the air is still			
All of a (8) I fe	eel a chill		
Victor is grinning, flesh rotting away			
Skeletons dance, I curse this day			
And the night when the wolves cry out			
Listen close and you can hear me shout			
don't want to be buried in a pet sematary			
don't want to live my life aga	in		
don't want to be (9)	in a pet s	ematary	
don't want to live my life again			
(Oh, no, oh no)			
don't want to live my life again			
(Oh, no, oh no)			
don't (10) to live my life again			
(Oh, no, oh no)			
don't want to live my life			



- 1. weather
- 2. cold
- 3. sacred
- 4. something
- 5. life
- 6. live
- 7. life
- 8. sudden
- 9. buried
- 10. want

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