

## Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather 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 cold wind blows No one cares, nobody knows I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary I don't (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to live my life again I don't want to be (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 life again I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary

I don't want to live my life again
The moon is full, the air is still
All of a sudden I feel 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
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 (5) to (6) my life again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to (7) my (8) again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to (9) my life again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't (10) to live my life



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

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