

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 (1) of death is all around
And the (2) (3) the cold 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 (4) in a pet sematary
I don't want to live my (5) again
Follow Victor to the (6) 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, something ain't right
I don't (7) 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 (8) 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 want to live my life again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to live my life again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to live my (9) again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to (10) my life



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

Fill in the gaps