

## Fill in the gaps

under the arc of a (1) stain boards	i don't want to live my life again
Ancient goblins and warlords	The moon is full, the air is still
Come out of the ground, not making a sound	All of a sudden I feel a chill
The smell of death is all around	Victor is grinning, (6)(7)
And the night when the cold wind blows	away
No one cares, nobody knows	Skeletons dance, I curse this day
don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	And the night when the (8) cry out
don't (2) to live my life again	Listen close and you can hear me shout
don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary
don't want to live my life again	I don't want to live my life again
Follow Victor to the (3) place	I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary
This ain't a dream, I can't escape	I don't want to live my life again
Molars and fangs, the clicking of bones	(Oh, no, oh no)
Spirits moaning among the tombstones	I don't want to live my life again
And the night, (4) the moon is bright	(Oh, no, oh no)
Someone cries, something ain't right	I don't (9) to live my life again
don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	(Oh, no, oh no)
don't want to live my life again	I don't want to live my life
don't (5) to be buried in a pet sematary	



## 1. weather

- 2. want
- 3. sacred
- 4. when
- 5. want
- 6. flesh
- 7. rotting
- 8. wolves
- 9. want

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