

## Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather (1)	boards
Ancient goblins and warlords	
Come out of the ground, not making a sound	
The smell of (2) is all around	
And the night when the (3) 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 (4) my life again	
Follow (5) to the sacred plan	ce
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 want to be buried in a pet sematary	
I don't want to live my (6) 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 (7) I feel a chill	
Victor is grinning, flesh (8) away	
Skeletons dance, I (9) 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 life again	
(Oh, no, oh no)	
I don't want to live my life	



- 1. stain
- 2. death
- 3. cold
- 4. live
- 5. Victor
- 6. life
- 7. sudden
- 8. rotting
- 9. curse

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