

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 (1) 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 (2) again
Follow Victor to the sacred place
This ain't a dream, I can't escape
Molars and fangs, the (3) of bones
Spirits moaning among the tombstones
And the night, (4) 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 (5) 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 (6) the wolves cry out
Listen (7) and you can hear me should
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 (8) my life again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to (9) my life again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to live my life



1. wind

- 2. life
- 3. clicking
- 4. when
- 5. live
- 6. when
- 7. close
- 8. live
- 9. live

Fill in the gaps