

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather stain boards
Ancient goblins and warlords
Come out of the ground, not (1) a sound
The smell of (2) is all around
And the night when the cold wind blows
No one cares, nobody knows
I don't want to be (3) 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 Victor to the sacred 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 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 (5)	away
Skeletons dance, I curse (6) 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 (7) my (8)	again
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	
I don't want to (9) 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	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. making
- 2. death
- 3. buried
- 4. live
- 5. rotting
- 6. this
- 7. live
- 8. life
- 9. live