

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather stain boards
Ancient (1) and warlords
Come out of the ground, not making a sound
The (2) of death is all around
And the night (3) the cold wind blows
No one cares, (4) knows
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary
I don't want to live my (5) again
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary
I don't (6) to live my life again
Follow Victor to the (7) 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 (8) 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 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 (9)_____ 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 (10)____ 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. goblins
- 2. smell
- 3. when
- 4. nobody
- 5. life
- 6. want
- 7. sacred
- 8. buried
- 9. buried
- 10. live

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