

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 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 live 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 _____ 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

don't want to live my life again
The moon is full, the air is still
All of a (2) I feel a chill
Victor is grinning, flesh rotting away
Skeletons dance, I curse this day
And the (3) when the wolves cry out
Listen close and you can hear me shout
don't want to be (4) in a pet sematary
don't (5) to (6) my life again
don't want to be buried in a pet sematary
don't want to live my (7) again
(Oh, no, oh no)
don't want to (8) my life again
(Oh, no, oh no)
don't want to (9) my life again
(Oh, no, oh no)
don't want to (10) my life



- 1. moaning
- 2. sudden
- 3. night
- 4. buried
- 5. want
- 6. live
- 7. life
- 8. live
- 9. live
- 10. live

Fill in the gaps