

## 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_ \_ of bones \_\_\_\_\_ among the tombstones Spirits (3)\_\_\_ And the night, when the moon is bright Someone cries, (4)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to (7)\_\_\_\_ my life again (Oh, no, oh no) I don't want to live my life again... (Oh, no, oh no) I don't (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to (9)\_\_\_\_ my life...



- 1. buried
- 2. clicking
- 3. moaning
- 4. something
- 5. want
- 6. want
- 7. live
- 8. want
- 9. live

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