

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 (1) 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
Spirits (2) 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 (3)	_ away
Skeletons dance, I curse this day	
And the night when the (4)	cry out
Listen close and you can hear me shout	
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	
I don't (5) to live my life again	
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	
I don't want to (6) my life again	
(Oh, no, oh no)	
I don't want to live my life again	
(Oh, no, oh no)	
I don't (7) to live my life again	
(Oh, no, oh no)	
I don't want to live my life	



- 1. want
- 2. moaning
- 3. rotting
- 4. wolves
- 5. want
- 6. live
- 7. want

Fill in the gaps