

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 death is all around	
And the night when the cold (2)	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	
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 (3) 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 (4) this day	
And the night when the wolves cry out	
Listen (5) and you can hear me should	
I don't (6) to be buried in a pet sematary	
I don't want to live my (7) 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 (8) to live my life again	
(Oh, no, oh no)	
I don't (9) to live my life again	
(Oh, no, oh no)	
I don't want to live my life	



1. making

- 2. wind
- 3. life
- 4. curse
- 5. close
- 6. want
- 7. life
- 8. want
- 9. want

Fill in the gaps