

## Fill in the gaps

\_\_\_\_ away

Under the arc of a weather (1) boards	I don't want to live my life again
Ancient (2) and warlords	The moon is full, the air is still
Come out of the ground, not making a sound	All of a sudden I feel a chill
The smell of death is all around	Victor is grinning, flesh (8) away
And the (3) (4) the (5)	_ Skeletons dance, I curse this day
wind blows	And the (9) when the wolves cry out
No one cares, nobody knows	Listen close and you can hear me shout
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary
I don't (6) to (7) my life again	I don't (10) to live my life again
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	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 live my life again
Follow Victor to the sacred place	(Oh, no, oh no)
This ain't a dream, I can't escape	I don't want to live my life again
Molars and fangs, the clicking of bones	(Oh, no, oh no)
Spirits moaning among the tombstones	I don't want to live my life again
And the night, when the moon is bright	(Oh, no, oh no)
Someone cries, something ain't right	I don't want to live my life
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	



- 1. stain
- 2. goblins
- 3. night
- 4. when
- 5. cold
- 6. want
- 7. live
- 8. rotting
- 9. night
- 10. want

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