

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 (1) is all around
And the night (2) the (3) wind blows
No one cares, (4) knows
I don't (5) to be buried in a pet sematary
I don't (6) to live my life again
I don't (7) to be (8) in a pet
sematary
I don't want to live my (9) again
Follow Victor to the (10) 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 (11) in a pet sematary
I don't want to live my (12) again
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary

I don't (13) to (14) my life again
The moon is full, the air is still
All of a sudden I feel a chill
Victor is grinning, flesh (15) away
Skeletons dance, I curse this day
And the night when the (16) cry out
Listen (17) and you can hear me shout
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary
I don't want to live my (18) again
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary
I don't (19) to live my (20) again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to (21) my life again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to live my life again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to live my life



- 1. death
- 2. when
- 3. cold
- 4. nobody
- 5. want
- 6. want
- 7. want
- 8. buried
- 9. life
- 10. sacred
- 11. buried
- 12. life
- 13. want
- 14. live
- 15. rotting
- 16. wolves
- 17. close
- 18. life
- 19. want
- 20. life
- 21. live

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