

## Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather (1)	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 (2)	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 (3) to (4)	_ 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 (5)	in a pet sematary	
I don't want to live my life again		
I don't want to be (6)	in a pet sematary	

don't want to (7) my life again			
he moon is full, the air is still			
All of a sudden I (8) a chill			
/ictor is grinning, flesh rotting away			
Skeletons dance, I (9) (10) da	y		
and the (11) when the wolves cry out			
isten (12) and you can hear me shout			
don't want to be (13) in a pet sematar	y		
don't (14) to live my (15) again			
don't want to be buried in a pet sematary			
don't want to live my life again			
Oh, no, oh no)			
don't want to (16) my life again			
Oh, no, oh no)			
don't want to live my life again			
Oh, no, oh no)			
don't (17) to live my life			



- 1. stain
- 2. buried
- 3. want
- 4. live
- 5. buried
- 6. buried
- 7. live
- 8. feel
- 9. curse
- 10. this
- 11. night
- 12. close
- 13. buried
- 14. want
- 15. life
- 16. live
- 17. want

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