

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a (1)	stain boards	I don't want to live my (12) again
Ancient goblins 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 (2) is all arou	nd	Victor is grinning, (13) rotting away
And the (3) (4)	_ the (5)	Skeletons dance, I curse (14) day
wind blows		And the night when the (15) 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 semata	ıry	I don't want to be (16) in a pet sematary
I don't want to live my life again		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 be buried in a pet sematary
I don't want to live my (6) again		I don't (17) 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 (18) my life again
Molars and fangs, the clicking of bones		(Oh, no, oh no)
Spirits moaning (7) the ton	nbstones	I don't want to (19) my life again
And the night, when the (8) is	s bright	(Oh, no, oh no)
Someone cries, (9)	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 (10) ag	gain	
I don't want to be (11) ir	n a pet sematary	



1. weather

- 2. death
- 3. night
- 4. when
- 5. cold
- 6. life
- 7. among
- 8. moon
- 9. something
- 10. life
- 11. buried
- 12. life
- 13. flesh
- 14. this
- 15. wolves
- 16. buried
- 17. want
- 18. live
- 19. live

Fill in the gaps