

## Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a (1)	_ stain boards
Ancient goblins and warlords	
Come out of the ground, not making a sound	
The smell of (2) is all arou	und
And the night when the cold wind 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 (3)	is bright
Someone cries, something ain't right	
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	
I don't (4) to live my (5)	again
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	

i don't want to live my life again	
The (6) is full, the air is still	
All of a sudden I feel a chill	
Victor is grinning, flesh rotting away	
Skeletons dance, I curse this day	
And the night when the wolves cry out	
Listen close and you can hear me shout	
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	
I don't (7) to (8) my life again	
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	
I don't want to live my (9) again	
(Oh, no, oh no)	
I don't (10) to live 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. weather
- 2. death
- 3. moon
- 4. want
- 5. life
- 6. moon
- 7. want
- 8. live
- 9. life
- 10. want

## Fill in the gaps