

## Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather stain boards			
Ancient (1) 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, (2) 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 (3) in a pet sematar			
I don't want to (4) my life again			
Follow Victor to the (5) place			
This ain't a dream, I can't escape			
Molars and fangs, the clicking of bones			
Spirits (6) among the tombstones			
And the night, when the moon is bright			
Someone cries, something ain't right			
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary			
I don't want to (7) my life again			
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary			

I don't want to live my life again			
The (8)	is full, the air is st	till	
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 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			
(Oh, no, oh no)			
I don't want to live my life again			
(Oh, no, oh no)			
I don't want to live	my (9)	again	
(Oh, no, oh no)			
I don't want to live my life			



- 1. goblins
- 2. nobody
- 3. buried
- 4. live
- 5. sacred
- 6. moaning
- 7. live
- 8. moon
- 9. life

## Fill in the gaps