

## Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather stain boards
Ancient goblins and warlords
Come out of the ground, not (1) 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 buried in a pet sematary
I don't want to live my life again
Follow (3) to the (4) place
This ain't a dream, I can't escape
Molars and fangs, the (5) of bones
Spirits moaning among the tombstones
And the night, when the (6) is bright
Someone cries, something ain't right
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 (7) my life again
The moon is full, the air is still
All of a sudden I feel a chill
Victor is grinning, flesh rotting away
Skeletons dance, I (8) 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 (9) to live my life again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to (10) 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. making
- 2. nobody
- 3. Victor
- 4. sacred
- 5. clicking
- 6. moon
- 7. live
- 8. curse
- 9. want
- 10. live

## Fill in the gaps

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