

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather stain boards
Ancient goblins and warlords
Come out of the ground, not making a sound
The smell of (1) 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 (3) to live my life again
I don't want to be (4) 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, (5) 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 (6) my life again
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary

I don't want to live my (7) 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 curse (8) 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 (9) my life again	
(Oh, no, oh no)	
I don't want to live my life	



- 1. death
- 2. nobody
- 3. want
- 4. buried
- 5. when
- 6. live
- 7. life
- 8. this
- 9. live

Fill in the gaps