

## Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather (1)	boards
Ancient goblins 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, nobody knows	
I don't want to be (2)	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 (3) to live my life a	ıgain
Follow Victor to the sacred place	
This ain't a dream, I can't escape	
Molars and fangs, the clicking of bones	
Spirits (4) 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 live my life again	
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	

i don't want to live my life again	
The moon is full, the air is still	
All of a sudden I (5) a chill	
Victor is grinning, flesh rotting away	
Skeletons dance, I curse this day	
And the night when the wolves cry out	
Listen (6) and you can hear me shout	
I don't want to be (7) 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 (8) 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 again	
(Oh, no, oh no)	
I don't want to live my life	



- 1. stain
- 2. buried
- 3. want
- 4. moaning
- 5. feel
- 6. close
- 7. buried
- 8. life
- 9. live

## Fill in the gaps