

Under the arc of a weather stain 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 (1) 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 (3) 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 (4)____ _____ among the tombstones And the night, when the (5)_____ 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

Fill in the gaps

I don't want to live 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 curse this day
And the night (6) the wolves cry out
Listen (7) and you can (8) me shout
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary
I don't want to live my (9) again
I don't (10) 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 life again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to live my life



- 1. cold
- 2. nobody
- 3. live
- 4. moaning
- 5. moon
- 6. when
- 7. close
- 8. hear
- 9. life
- 10. want

Fill in the gaps