

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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ to be buried in a pet sematary I don't want to live my life again Follow (5)\_\_\_\_\_ 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, when the moon is bright Someone cries, (6)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_ 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 (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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. death
- 2. nobody
- 3. want
- 4. want
- 5. Victor
- 6. something
- 7. life
- 8. this
- 9. want

## Fill in the gaps