

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 cold wind blows No one cares, nobody knows I don't (1)_____ 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 (2)____ _____ to live my (3)____ ___ 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, 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

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 (4) away
Skeletons dance, I curse this day
And the night when the wolves cry out
Listen close and you can (5) me shout
I don't (6) to be buried in a pet sematary
I don't (7) 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 live my (8) again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to live my life



- 1. want
- 2. want
- 3. life
- 4. rotting
- 5. hear
- 6. want
- 7. want
- 8. life

Fill in the gaps