

Under the arc of a weather stain boards _____ and warlords Ancient (1)_ 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 buried in a pet sematary I don't (2)_____ to live my life again I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary I don't want to (3)_____ my (4)___ 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 (5)_____ 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 (6)_____ 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 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 (7)_____ to live my life again (Oh, no, oh no) I don't want to (8)_____ my life again (Oh, no, oh no) I don't (9)_____ to live my life again... (Oh, no, oh no) I don't want to live my life...



- 1. goblins
- 2. want
- 3. live
- 4. life
- 5. want
- 6. life
- 7. want
- 8. live
- 9. want

Fill in the gaps