

Under the arc of a weather stain boards Ancient goblins and warlords Come out of the ground, not making a sound The (1)_____ of death is all around And the night (2)_____ the cold wind blows No one cares, nobody knows I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary I don't want to (3)____ my life again I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary I don't want to live my (4)_____ 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, 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 (6) a chill
Victor is grinning, flesh rotting away
Skeletons dance, I curse (7) day
And the night (8) the wolves cry ou
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 (9) 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 life again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't (10) to live my life



- 1. smell
- 2. when
- 3. live
- 4. life
- 5. Victor
- 6. feel
- 7. this
- 8. when
- 9. life
- 10. want

Fill in the gaps