

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a (1) stain boards	I don't (4) to live my life again
Ancient goblins and warlords	The moon is full, the air is still
Come out of the ground, not making a sound	All of a sudden I feel a chill
The smell of death is all around	Victor is grinning, flesh rotting away
And the night (2) the cold wind blows	Skeletons dance, I curse this day
No one cares, nobody knows	And the night when the wolves cry out
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	Listen close and you can hear me shout
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 be buried in a pet sematary	I don't (5) to live my life again
I don't (3) to live my life again	I don't (6) to be buried in a pet sematary
Follow Victor to the sacred place	I don't want to (7) my life again
This ain't a dream, I can't escape	(Oh, no, oh no)
Molars and fangs, the clicking of bones	I don't want to live my life again
Spirits moaning among the tombstones	(Oh, no, oh no)
And the night, when the moon is bright	I don't want to (8) my life again
Someone cries, something ain't right	(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	I don't (9) to live my life
I don't want to live my life again	
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	



1. weather

- 2. when
- 3. want
- 4. want
- 5. want
- 6. want
- 7. live 8. live
- 9. want

Fill in the gaps