

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 (1)_____ 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 live my life again I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary I don't want to live my life again Follow (2)_____ to the sacred place This ain't a dream, I can't escape Molars and fangs, the clicking of bones Spirits moaning (3)_____ the tombstones And the night, when the (4)_____ is bright Someone cries, something ain't right I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary

I don't want to (5)_____ my life again
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary

Fill in the gaps

I don't (6) 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 rotting away
Skeletons dance, I curse this day
And the night (7) 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 (8) 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 (9) to live my life again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to (10) my life again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to live my life



- 1. when
- 2. Victor
- 3. among
- 4. moon
- 5. live
- 6. want
- 7. when
- 8. life
- 9. want
- 10. live

Fill in the gaps