

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather (1) b	oards
Ancient goblins and warlords	
Come out of the ground, not (2)	_ a sound
The smell of death is all around	
And the night (3) the cold wind blo	ws
No one cares, (4) 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 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	

I don't want to live my life again
The (5) 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 (6) 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
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to live my life again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't (7) to live my (8) again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to live my life



- 1. stain
- 2. making
- 3. when
- 4. nobody
- 5. moon
- 6. want
- 7. want
- 8. life

Fill in the gaps