

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 when the cold wind blows No one cares, nobody knows I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary I don't (1)_____ to live my life again I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary I don't want to live my (2)_ 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 (3)_____ is bright Someone cries, (4)___ __ ain't right I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary I don't want to live my (5)_____ 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 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 (6)_____ 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 (8)_____ to live my life again (Oh, no, oh no) I don't want to (9)_____ my life again... (Oh, no, oh no) I don't want to live my life...



Fill in the gaps

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