

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather (1) boards			
Ancient goblins and warlords			
Come out of the ground, not making a sound			
The smell of death is all around			
And the (2) when the cold wind blows			
No one cares, (3) knows			
I don't (4) 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 (5) to live my (6) again			
Follow (7) to the (8) place			
This ain't a dream, I can't escape			
Molars and fangs, the (9) of bones			
Spirits (10) (11) the			
tombstones			
And the night, (12) the moon is bright			
Someone cries, something ain't right			
I don't (13) to be (14) in a pet			
sematary			
I don't (15) to (16) my life again			
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary			

I don't want to live my	(17)	again	
The (18) is full, the air is still			
All of a sudden I feel a chill			
Victor is grinning, flesh rotting away			
Skeletons dance, I (19	9)	this day	
And the (20)	when the v	volves cry out	
Listen (21)	_ and you can	hear me shout	
I don't want to be (22)		in a pet sematary	
I don't want to live my life again			
I don't (23) 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 (24) 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			



1. stain

- 2. night
- 3. nobody
- 4. want
- 5. want
- 6. life
- 7. Victor
- 8. sacred
- 9. clicking
- 10. moaning
- 11. among
- 12. when
- 13. want
- 14. buried
- 15. want
- 16. live
- 17. life
- 18. moon
- 19. curse
- 20. night
- 21. close
- 22. buried
- 23. want
- 24. live

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