

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather stain boards		
Ancient goblins and warlords		
Come out of the ground, not making a sound		
The smell of (1) is all around		
And the night when the cold (2) blows		
No one cares, nobody knows		
I don't (3) to be buried in a pet sematary		
I don't (4) to live my (5) again		
I don't (6) 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 (7) of bones		
Spirits moaning among the tombstones		
And the night, when the moon is bright		
Someone cries, (8) ain't right		
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary		
I don't want to (9) my life again		
I don't want to be (10) in a net sematary		

don't (11) to live my life again	
The moon is full, the air is still	
All of a (12) I feel a chill	
Victor is grinning, flesh (13) awa	ay
Skeletons dance, I (14) this day	
And the night when the wolves cry out	
Listen close and you can hear me shout	
don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	
don't (15) to live my life again	
don't want to be (16) in a pet sen	natary
don't (17) to live my life again	
(Oh, no, oh no)	
don't want to live my life again	
(Oh, no, oh no)	
don't want to live my life again	
(Oh, no, oh no)	
don't want to live my life	



- 1. death
- 2. wind
- 3. want
- 4. want
- 5. life
- 6. want
- 7. clicking
- 8. something
- 9. live
- 10. buried
- 11. want
- 12. sudden
- 13. rotting
- 14. curse
- 15. want
- 16. buried
- 17. want

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