

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather (1) boards	I don't want to live my life again
Ancient goblins and warlords	The (12) is full, the air is still
Come out of the ground, not making a sound	All of a (13) I (14) a chill
The (2) of (3) is all around	Victor is grinning, flesh rotting away
And the (4) when the (5) wind blows	Skeletons dance, I (15) (16) day
No one cares, nobody knows	And the night (17) the wolves cry out
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	Listen close and you can hear me shout
I don't want to live my life again	I don't want to be (18) in a pet sematary
I don't (6) to be (7) in a pet	I don't want to live my life again
sematary	I don't want to be (19) in a pet sematary
I don't want to (8) my life again	I don't want to live my (20) again
Follow Victor to the sacred place	(Oh, no, oh no)
This ain't a dream, I can't escape	I don't want to live my (21) again
Molars and fangs, the (9) of bones	(Oh, no, oh no)
Spirits moaning among the tombstones	I don't want to live my life again
And the night, (10) the moon is bright	(Oh, no, oh no)
Someone cries, (11) ain't right	I don't want to live my life
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	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. stain
- 2. smell
- 3. death
- 4. night
- 5. cold
- 6. want
- 7. buried
- 8. live
- 9. clicking
- 10. when
- 11. something
- 12. moon
- 13. sudden
- 14. feel
- 15. curse
- 16. this
- 17. when
- 18. buried
- 19. buried
- 20. life
- 21. life