

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 (1)____ ____ wind blows No one cares, nobody 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, (2)_____ 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 (3)_____ again
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary

Fill in the gaps

I don't want to (4)_	my life ag	gain
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 (6)	day
And the night when the (7) cry out		
Listen close and yo	ou can (8)	me shout
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		
(Oh, no, oh no)		
I don't want to live my life again		
(Oh, no, oh no)		
I don't want to (9)_	my (10)_	again.
(Oh, no, oh no)		
I don't want to live	my life	



- 1. cold
- 2. when
- 3. life
- 4. live
- 5. moon
- 6. this
- 7. wolves
- 8. hear
- 9. live
- 10. life

Fill in the gaps