

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather stain boards					
Ancient (1) 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, nobody knows					
I don't (3) to be buried in a pet sematary					
I don't want to live my life again					
I don't want to be (4) 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, when 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 life again					
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary					

I don't want to live my life again					
The (5)	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 this day					
And the night (6)_	th	ne (7)		cry out	
Listen close and ye	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 (9) again					
(Oh, no, oh no)					
I don't want to live my life again					
(Oh, no, oh no)					
I don't want to (10) my life again					
(Oh, no, oh no)					
I don't want to live my life					



1. goblins

- 2. night
- 3. want
- 4. buried
- 5. moon
- 6. when
- 7. wolves
- 8. hear
- 9. life
- 10. live

Fill in the gaps