

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 death is all around
And the night when the cold 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 (1) again
Follow Victor to the (2) 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 (3) to be buried in a pet sematary
I don't (4) to (5) my life again
I don't want to be (6) in a pet sematary

I don't want to live my life again
The moon is full, the air is still
All of a sudden I feel a chill
Victor is grinning, (7) (8)
away
Skeletons dance, I curse (9) day
And the night when the wolves cry out
Listen (10) and you can hear 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 live my life again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to live my life



- 1. life
- 2. sacred
- 3. want
- 4. want
- 5. live
- 6. buried
- 7. flesh
- 8. rotting
- 9. this
- 10. close

Fill in the gaps