

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather stain boards	I don't want to live my life again
Ancient (1) and warlords	The moon is full, the air is still
Come out of the ground, not making a sound	All of a sudden I (15) a chill
The (2) of death is all around	Victor is grinning, flesh rotting away
And the night when the cold (3) blows	Skeletons dance, I curse this day
No one cares, nobody knows	And the night (16) the (17) cry out
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	Listen close and you can (18) me shout
I don't want to live my (4) again	I don't (19) to be buried in a pet sematary
I don't (5) to be (6) in a pet	I don't want to live my life again
sematary	I don't (20) to be buried in a pet sematary
I don't (7) to live my (8) again	I don't (21) to live my life again
Follow (9) to the (10) place	(Oh, no, oh no)
This ain't a dream, I can't escape	I don't want to live my life again
Molars and fangs, the clicking of bones	(Oh, no, oh no)
Spirits moaning among the tombstones	I don't (22) to (23) my (24)
And the night, when the moon is bright	again
Someone cries, (11) ain't right	(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't (12) to be buried in a pet sematary	I don't (25) to live my life
I don't want to (13) my life again	
I don't want to be (14) in a pet sematary	



1. goblins

- 2. smell
- 3. wind
- 4. life
- 5. want
- 6. buried
- 7. want
- 8. life
- 9. Victor
- 10. sacred
- 11. something
- 12. want
- 13. live
- 14. buried
- 15. feel
- 16. when
- 17. wolves
- 18. hear
- 19. want
- 20. want
- 21. want
- 22. want
- 23. live
- 24. life
- 25. want

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