

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 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 (3) the cold wind blows	Skeletons dance, I (16) (17) day
No one cares, (4) knows	And the (18) when the (19) cry
I don't (5) to be (6) in a pet	out
sematary	Listen close and you can hear me shout
I don't want to live my (7) again	I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	I don't (20) to live my (21) again
I don't (8) to live my life again	I don't want to be (22) in a pet sematary
Follow Victor to the sacred place	I don't want to live my life again
This ain't a dream, I can't escape	(Oh, no, oh no)
Molars and fangs, the (9) of bones	I don't want to live my life again
Spirits (10) among the tombstones	(Oh, no, oh no)
And the night, when the (11) is bright	I don't want to live my life again
Someone cries, (12) ain't right	(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to be (13) in a pet sematary	I don't want to (23) my life
I don't want to live my life again	
I don't (14) to be buried in a pet sematary	



1. stain

- 2. smell
- 3. when
- 4. nobody
- 5. want
- 6. buried
- 7. life
- 8. want
- 9. clicking
- 10. moaning
- 11. moon
- 12. something
- 13. buried
- 14. want
- 15. feel
- 16. curse
- 17. this
- 18. night
- 19. wolves
- 20. want
- 21. life
- 22. buried
- 23. live

Fill in the gaps