

## Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather stain boar	rds	
Ancient (1) and wa	arlords	
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 (2) to live my life again		
I don't (3) to be (4)_	in a pet	
sematary		
I don't (5) to (6)	_ 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 (7) to live my (8)	again	

I don't want to be buried 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, flesh rotting away		
Skeletons dance, I curse (9)	day	
And the night when the wolves cry out		
Listen close 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 (10) a	gain	
(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. goblins

- 2. want
- 3. want
- 4. buried
- 5. want
- 6. live
- 7. want
- 8. life
- 9. this
- 10. life

## Fill in the gaps