

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 (1) 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 life again
Follow Victor to the sacred place
This ain't a dream, I can't escape
Molars and fangs, the (2) 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 (3) 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 (4) away
Skeletons dance, I curse this day
And the (5) when the (6) cry out
Listen close and you can hear me shout
I don't want to be (7) in a pet sematary
I don't want to live my life again
I don't (8) 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 (9) to live my life again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't (10) to live my life



- 1. night
- 2. clicking
- 3. buried
- 4. rotting
- 5. night
- 6. wolves
- 7. buried
- 8. want
- 9. want
- 10. want

Fill in the gaps