

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 (1) blows			
No one cares, nobody knows			
I don't (2) to be buried in a pet sematary			
I don't want to live my (3) again			
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary			
I don't want to live my (4) again			
Follow Victor to the (5) place			
This ain't a dream, I can't escape			
Molars and fangs, the (6) of bones			
Spirits moaning among the tombstones			
And the night, when the (7) 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 buried in a pet sematary			

I don't (8) t	o live my life again		
The moon is full, the air is still			
All of a (9)	I feel a chill		
Victor is grinning, flesh rotting away			
Skeletons dance, I cur	rse (10)	day	
And the night when the	e 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 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. wind
- 2. want
- 3. life
- 4. life
- 5. sacred
- 6. clicking
- 7. moon
- 8. want
- 9. sudden
- 10. this

Fill in the gaps