

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a (1) stain be	oards
Ancient goblins and warlords	
Come out of the ground, not making a sound	
The (2) of death is all around	
And the (3) when the cold wind blo	ows
No one cares, nobody knows	
I don't (4) to be buried in a pet seman	ary
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 (5) c	of bone
Spirits moaning (6) the tombstone	s
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 (7) to be buried in a pet seman	ary

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 this day
And the night when the wolves cry out
Listen close and you can hear me shout
don't want to be buried in a pet sematary
don't want to (8) my life again
don't (9) to be buried in a pet sematary
don't want to live my life again
(Oh, no, oh no)
don't (10) to live my life again
(Oh, no, oh no)
don't want to live my life again
(Oh, no, oh no)
don't want to live my life



- 1. weather
- 2. smell
- 3. night
- 4. want
- 5. clicking
- 6. among
- 7. want
- 8. live
- 9. want
- 10. want

Fill in the gaps