

## 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 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 (1) of bones			
Spirits moaning (2) the tombstones			
And the night, when the moon is bright			
Someone cries, something ain't right			
don't (3) to be buried in a pet sematary			
don't want to (4) my life again			
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary			

I don't want to live my	(5)	again	
The (6) is full, the air is still			
All of a (7)	I feel a ch	nill	
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			
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) to	(9)	_ 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. clicking
- 2. among
- 3. want
- 4. live
- 5. life
- 6. moon
- 7. sudden
- 8. want
- 9. live

## Fill in the gaps