

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather stain boards	I don't want to live my life again
Ancient goblins and warlords	The moon is full, the air is still
Come out of the ground, not making a sound	All of a sudden I feel a chill
The (1) of death is all around	Victor is grinning, (14) (15)
And the (2) when the (3) wind blows	away
No one cares, nobody knows	Skeletons dance, I curse (16) day
don't (4) to be buried in a pet sematary	And the night when the wolves cry out
don't (5) to (6) my life again	Listen close and you can hear me shout
don't (7) to be buried in a pet sematary	I don't (17) to be buried in a pet sematary
don't want to (8) my (9) again	I don't want to (18) my (19) again
Follow Victor to the (10) place	I don't (20) to be buried in a pet sematary
This ain't a dream, I can't escape	I don't want to live my life again
Molars and fangs, the clicking of bones	(Oh, no, oh no)
Spirits moaning among the tombstones	I don't (21) to live my (22) again
And the night, when the (11) is bright	(Oh, no, oh no)
Someone cries, something ain't right	I don't want to live my life again
don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	(Oh, no, oh no)
don't (12) to live my life again	I don't want to live my life
don't (13) to be buried in a pet sematary	



1. smell

- 2. night
- 3. cold
- 4. want
- 5. want
- 6. live
- 7. want
- 8. live
- 9. life
- 10. sacred
- 11. moon
- 12. want
- 13. want
- 14. flesh
- 15. rotting
- 16. this
- 17. want
- 18. live
- 19. life
- 20. want
- 21. want
- 22. life

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