

## Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather stain boards	I don't want to (13) my life again
Ancient goblins and warlords	The moon is full, the air is still
Come out of the ground, not (1) a sound	All of a sudden I feel a chill
The smell of (2) is all around	Victor is grinning, flesh (14) away
And the night when the cold wind blows	Skeletons dance, I curse this day
No one cares, (3) knows	And the night when the wolves cry out
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	Listen (15) and you can hear me shout
I don't want to live my life again	I don't want to be (16) in a pet sematary
I don't (4) to be buried in a pet sematary	I don't want to live my life again
I don't want to live my life again	I don't want to be (17) in a pet sematary
Follow (5) to the (6) place	I don't (18) to (19) my (20)
This ain't a dream, I can't escape	again
Molars and fangs, the (7) of bones	(Oh, no, oh no)
Spirits (8) (9) the tombstones	I don't want to live my (21) again
And the night, when the moon is bright	(Oh, no, oh no)
Someone cries, something ain't right	I don't want to (22) my (23) again
I don't (10) to be buried in a pet sematary	(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't (11) to (12) my life again	I don't want to (24) my life
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	



- 1. making
- 2. death
- 3. nobody
- 4. want
- 5. Victor
- 6. sacred
- 7. clicking
- 8. moaning
- 9. among
- 10. want
- 11. want
- 12. live
- 13. live
- 14. rotting
- 15. close
- 16. buried
- 17. buried
- 18. want
- 19. live
- 20. life
- 21. life
- 22. live
- 23. life
- 24. live

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