

## 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 (1) 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 (2) my life again	
Follow Victor to the sacred place	
This ain't a dream, I can't escape	
Molars and fangs, the (3)	of bones
Spirits moaning among the tombstones	
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 want to be buried in a pet sematary	

I don't (4) 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 (5) this day
And the night (6) the wolves cry out
Listen close and you can hear me shout
I don't want to be (7) in a pet sematary
I don't want to live my life again
I don't want to be (8) in a pet sematary
I don't (9) 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 (10) again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to live my life



- 1. smell
- 2. live
- 3. clicking
- 4. want
- 5. curse
- 6. when
- 7. buried
- 8. buried
- 9. want
- 10. life

## Fill in the gaps