

## Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather	(1) boards	
Ancient goblins and warlord	S	
Come out of the ground, not making a sound		
The smell of death is all around		
And the night (2)	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 (3)	my life again	
I don't want to be (4)	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 clicking of bones		
Spirits (5)	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 want to live my life again	
The moon is full, the air is still	
All of a sudden I (6) 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	
I don't want to be (7) in a pet sematary	
I don't want to live my life again	
I don't (8) to be buried in a pet sematary	
I don't want to live my life again	
(Oh, no, oh no)	
I don't want to live my (9) 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. stain

- 2. when
- 3. live
- 4. buried
- 5. moaning
- 6. feel
- 7. buried
- 8. want
- 9. life

## Fill in the gaps