

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather (1) 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 (2) my life again	
I don't want to be (3) 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 (4) of bones	
Spirits moaning (5) the tombstones	
And the night, when the moon is bright	
Someone cries, something ain't right	
I don't want to be (6) in a pet sematary	
I don't want to live my life again	
I don't (7) 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 (8) I feel a ch	ill
Victor is grinning, flesh (9)	away
Skeletons dance, I (10)	this day
And the night when the wolves cry ou	ıt
Listen close and you can hear me sh	out
I don't want to be buried in a pet sem	atary
I don't want to live my life again	
I don't want to be buried in a pet sem	atary
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 again	
(Oh, no, oh no)	
I don't want to live my life	



- 1. stain
- 2. live
- 3. buried
- 4. clicking
- 5. among
- 6. buried
- 7. want
- 8. sudden
- 9. rotting
- 10. curse

Fill in the gaps