

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather stain boards	
Ancient (1) and warlords	
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 live my life again	
I don't want to be buried 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 moaning among the tombstones	
And the night, (3) the moon is bright	
Someone cries, something ain't right	
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	
I don't (4) to (5) my life again	
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	

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



- 1. goblins
- 2. when
- 3. when
- 4. want
- 5. live
- 6. wolves
- 7. want
- 8. want
- 9. life

Fill in the gaps