

## 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 smell of death is all around
And the night when the cold wind blows
No one cares, (1) 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 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 (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 (4) to live my life again
I don't want to be (5) in a pet sematary

i don't want to live my life again
The moon is full, the air is still
All of a (6) I feel a chill
Victor is grinning, flesh (7) away
Skeletons dance, I curse this day
And the (8) when the wolves cry out
Listen close and you can hear me shout
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
(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 (9) my life



## 1. nobody

- 2. live
- 3. clicking
- 4. want
- 5. buried
- 6. sudden
- 7. rotting
- 8. night
- 9. live

## Fill in the gaps