

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 (1) is all around	
And the (2) 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 live my life again	
Follow (3) 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, 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 (4)	my life again
The (5) is f	full, the air is still
All of a sudden I feel a chill	
Victor is grinning, (6)_	rotting away
Skeletons dance, I (7) 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	(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. death
- 2. night
- 3. Victor
- 4. live
- 5. moon
- 6. flesh
- 7. curse
- 8. night
- 9. life

Fill in the gaps