

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather (1) boards	I don't want to live my (11) again
Ancient goblins and warlords	The moon is full, the air is still
Come out of the ground, not making a sound	All of a sudden I feel a chill
The smell of death is all around	Victor is grinning, (12) (13)
And the (2) when the cold (3) blows	away
No one cares, (4) knows	Skeletons dance, I curse this day
don't (5) to be buried in a pet sematary	And the night (14) the (15) cry out
don't want to live my (6) again	Listen close and you can hear me shout
don't want to be (7) in a pet sematary	I don't (16) to be (17) in a pe
don't want to live my life again	sematary
Follow (8) to the sacred place	I don't (18) to (19) my life again
This ain't a dream, I can't escape	I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary
Molars and fangs, the clicking of bones	I don't (20) to live my life again
Spirits moaning among the tombstones	(Oh, no, oh no)
And the night, (9) the moon is bright	I don't (21) to (22) my (23)
Someone cries, something ain't right	again
don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	(Oh, no, oh no)
don't want to (10) my life again	I don't want to live my life again
don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	(Oh, no, oh no)
	I don't (24) to live my life

SUB inglés

1. stain

- 2. night
- 3. wind
- 4. nobody
- 5. want
- 6. life
- 7. buried
- 8. Victor
- 9. when
- 10. live
- 11. life
- 12. flesh
- 13. rotting
- 14. when
- 15. wolves
- 16. want
- 17. buried
- 18. want
- 19. live
- 20. want
- 21. want
- 22. live
- 23. life
- 24. want

Fill in the gaps