

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather stain boards		I don't want to live my (13) again	
Ancient (1)	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, flesh rotting away	
And the (2) w	then the (3) wind blows	Skeletons dance, I (14) this day	
No one cares, nobody knows		And the night when the (15) cry out	
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary		Listen close and you can hear me shout	
I don't want to live my (4)_	again	I don't (16) to be (17) in a p	e
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary		sematary	
I don't (5) to	(6) my (7)	I don't (18) to (19) my (20)	_
again		again	
Follow (8) to the sacred place		I don't want to be (21) in a pet sematary	
This ain't a dream, I can't escape		I don't want to live my life again	
Molars and fangs, the clicking of bones		(Oh, no, oh no)	
Spirits moaning (9) the tombstones		I don't (22) to (23) my (24)	_
And the night, (10)	the (11) is bright	again	
Someone cries, something ain't right		(Oh, no, oh no)	
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 live my life again		(Oh, no, oh no)	
I don't (12) to be buried in a pet sematary		I don't want to live my life	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. goblins
- 2. night
- 3. cold
- 4. life
- 5. want
- 6. live
- 7. life
- 8. Victor
- 9. among
- 10. when
- 11. moon
- 12. want
- 13. life
- 14. curse
- 15. wolves
- 16. want
- 17. buried
- 18. want
- 19. live
- 20. life
- 21. buried
- 22. want
- 23. live
- 24. life