

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 (1) of death is all around
And the night 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 (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 clicking of bones
Spirits moaning (3) the tombstones
And the night, when the moon is bright
Someone cries, something ain't right
I don't want to be (4) in a pet sematary
I don't want to (5) my life again
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary

I 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 (6) a	away
Skeletons dance, I curse this day	
And the night (7) the wolves cry out	t
Listen close and you can hear me shout	
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	
I don't want to (8) my life again	
I don't (9) to be buried in a pet sem	atary
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 live my life	



- 1. smell
- 2. live
- 3. among
- 4. buried
- 5. live
- 6. rotting
- 7. when
- 8. live
- 9. want

Fill in the gaps