

Fill in the gaps

Jnder the arc of a weather (1)	_ boards	I don't want to live my life again		
Ancient goblins and warlords		The moon is full, the air is still		
Come out of the ground, not (2)	a sound	All of a sudden I feel a chill		
The smell of death is all around		Victor is grinning, (3)	_ (4)	
And the night when the cold wind blows		away		
one cares, nobody knows		Skeletons dance, I curse this day		
don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	on't want to be buried in a pet sematary		And the night when the wolves cry out	
don't want to live my life again		Listen (5) and you can hear me shout		
don't want to be buried in a pet sematary		I don't (6) to be buried in a pet sematary		
don't want to live my life again		I don't (7) to live my life again		
Follow Victor to the sacred place		I don't want to be (8)	_ in a pet sematary	
This ain't a dream, I can't escape		I don't want to (9) my life again		
Molars and fangs, the clicking of bones		(Oh, no, oh no)		
Spirits moaning among the tombstones		I don't want to live my life again		
And the night, when the moon is bright		(Oh, no, oh no)		
Someone cries, something ain't right		I don't want to live my life again		
don't want to be buried in a pet sematary		(Oh, no, oh no)		
don't want to live my life again		I don't want to live my life		
don't want to be buried in a pet sematary				



- 1. stain
- 2. making
- 3. flesh
- 4. rotting
- 5. close
- 6. want
- 7. want
- 8. buried
- 9. live

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