

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 death is all around
And the night when the cold (1) 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 (2) to be (3) in a pet
sematary
I don't want to live my (4) again
Follow Victor to the (5) 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 live my life again
The moon is full, the air is still
All of a (6) I feel a chill
Victor is grinning, flesh rotting away
Skeletons dance, I curse this day
And the night 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 (7) to (8) 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 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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. wind
- 2. want
- 3. buried
- 4. life
- 5. sacred
- 6. sudden
- 7. want
- 8. live