

## Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather stain boards
Ancient goblins and warlords
Come out of the ground, not (1) a sound
The smell 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 live my life again
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary
I don't (2) 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 (4) to be buried in a pet sematary
I don't want to live my (5) again
I don't (6) 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 (7) 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 want to live my life again
I don't (8) 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. making
- 2. want
- 3. among
- 4. want
- 5. life
- 6. want
- 7. feel
- 8. want