

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 (2) is all around		
And the night (3) 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 (4) again		
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary		
I don't (5) to live my life again		
Follow Victor to the (6) 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, (7) 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 (8) is full, the	he air is still	
All of a sudden I feel a chill		
Victor is grinning, flesh rotting away		
Skeletons dance, I curse this day		
And the (9) v	when the wolves cry out	
Listen close and you can ((10) me shout	
I don't want to be buried in	a pet sematary	
I don't want to live my life a	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 a	again	
(Oh, no, oh no)		
I don't want to live my life a	again	
(Oh, no, oh no)		
I don't want to live my life		



- 1. smell
- 2. death
- 3. when
- 4. life
- 5. want
- 6. sacred
- 7. something
- 8. moon
- 9. night
- 10. hear

Fill in the gaps