

Under the arc of a weather stain boards

## Fill in the gaps

Ancient (1)	and warlords
Come out of the ground, not making a sound	
The smell of (2)	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 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 among the tombstones	
And the night, when the (3)_	is bright
Someone cries, something ain't right	
I don't (4) to be bu	ried in a pet sematary
I don't (5) to live m	ny 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 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to (8)\_\_\_\_ 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. goblins
- 2. death
- 3. moon
- 4. want
- 5. want
- 6. want
- 7. want
- 8. live