

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



- 1. night
- 2. cold
- 3. moon
- 4. curse
- 5. buried
- 6. live
- 7. life
- 8. want
- 9. want
- 10. life

Fill in the gaps