

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 (1) 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 (2) my (3) 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 (4) among the tombstones		
And the night, when the moon is bright		
Someone cries, (5) 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 (6) 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 (8)	me shout	
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary		
I don't want to live my (9)	again	
I don't want to be (10)	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		



- 1. death
- 2. live
- 3. life
- 4. moaning
- 5. something
- 6. buried
- 7. feel
- 8. hear
- 9. life
- 10. buried

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