

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather stain boards				
Ancient goblins and warlords				
Come out of the ground, not maki	ing a sound			
The smell of death is all around				
And the night when the cold wind blows				
No one cares, (1)	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 (2) (3)_		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 s	sematary			

I don't want to (4)		my life again		
The (5)	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 whe	n the (6)_		cry out	
Listen close and you can hear me shout				
l don't (7)	to be b	uried in a pet s	sematary	
I don't want to live my life again				
l don't (8)	to be b	uried in a pet s	sematary	
I don't want to live	my (9)	again		
(Oh, no, oh no)				
I don't want to live my life again				
(Oh, no, oh no)				
I don't want to (10) my life again				
(Oh, no, oh no)				
I don't want to live my life				



- 1. nobody
- 2. moaning
- 3. among
- 4. live
- 5. moon
- 6. wolves
- 7. want
- 8. want
- 9. life
- 10. live

Fill in the gaps