

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 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 (1)_____ again I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary I don't want to live my life again Follow (2)_ __ 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

Fill in the gaps

I don't (3)	to (4)		my life again
The moon is full, the air is still			
All of a sudden I feel a chill			
Victor is grinning, (5)		rot	ting away
Skeletons dance, I (6)		th	is day
And the night when the wolves cry out			
Listen close and you can hear me shout			
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			
(Oh, no, oh no)			
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 (9)		my life	



- 1. life
- 2. Victor
- 3. want
- 4. live
- 5. flesh
- 6. curse
- 7. want
- 8. live
- 9. live

Fill in the gaps

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