

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 death is all aro	und
And the night (2)	the cold wind blows
No one cares, (3)	knows
I don't want to be (4)	in a pet sematary
I don't want to live my (5)	again
I don't want to be (6)	in a pet sematary
I don't want to live my (7)	again
Follow (8) to	the sacred place
This ain't a dream, I can't es	cape
Molars and fangs, the (9)_	of bones
Spirits moaning among the t	ombstones
And the night, when the mod	on is bright
Someone cries, (10)	ain't right
I don't want to be buried in a	pet sematary
I don't want to live my life ag	ain
I don't want to be buried in a	pet sematary

I don't want to live my life again	
The (11) is full, the air is still	
All of a (12) I feel a chill	
Victor is grinning, flesh rotting away	
Skeletons dance, I (13) (14) day	
And the (15) when the (16) cry	
out	
Listen (17) and you can hear me shout	
I don't want to be (18) in a pet sematary	
I don't (19) to live my life again	
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	
I don't want to (20) my life again	
(Oh, no, oh no)	
I don't want to live my (21) again	
(Oh, no, oh no)	
I don't want to (22) my life again	
(Oh, no, oh no)	
I don't want to live my life	



- 1. goblins
- 2. when
- 3. nobody
- 4. buried
- 5. life
- 6. buried
- 7. life
- 8. Victor
- 9. clicking
- 10. something
- 11. moon
- 12. sudden
- 13. curse
- 14. this
- 15. night
- 16. wolves
- 17. close
- 18. buried
- 19. want
- 20. live
- 21. life
- 22. live

Fill in the gaps