

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 cold wind blows
No one cares, (2) knows
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary
I don't want to (3) my (4) again
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary
I don't want to (5) my (6) 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, (7) ain't right
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary
I don't want to live my (8) again
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary

I don't want to live my (9) again
The (10) is full, the air is still
All of a (11) I feel a chill
Victor is grinning, flesh (12) away
Skeletons dance, I curse this day
And the (13) when the wolves cry out
Listen (14) and you can hear me shout
I don't (15) to be (16) in a pet
sematary
I don't (17) to (18) my life again
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary
I don't want to (19) 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 (20) again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to live my life



- 1. night
- 2. nobody
- 3. live
- 4. life
- 5. live
- 6. life
- 7. something
- 8. life
- 9. life
- 10. moon
- 11. sudden
- 12. rotting
- 13. night
- 14. close
- 15. want
- 16. buried
- 17. want
- 18. live
- 19. live
- 20. life

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