

## Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weath	er stain board	s		
Ancient goblins and warlords				
Come out of the ground, not (1)			a sound	
The smell of death is all around				
And the (2)	when the cold	d wind blo	ows	
No one cares, nobody 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 (3)_		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 (4) to b	e buried in a	oet semat	tarv	

I don't (5) to	live my life a	gain			
The moon is full, the air is still					
All of a sudden I feel a chill					
Victor is grinning, flesh r	otting away				
Skeletons dance, I curse	this day				
And the (6)	when the	(7)	cry out		
Listen close and you can hear me shout					
I don't want to be (8)		in a pet sematary	/		
I don't want to live my life	e again				
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary					
I don't want to live my life	e again				
(Oh, no, oh no)					
I don't (9) to live my life again					
(Oh, no, oh no)					
I don't want to (10)	my life	e again			
(Oh, no, oh no)					
I don't want to live my life	е				



- 1. making
- 2. night
- 3. sacred
- 4. want
- 5. want
- 6. night
- 7. wolves
- 8. buried
- 9. want
- 10. live

## Fill in the gaps