

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a (1)	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, (2)	knows	
I don't want to be (3)	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 moaning among the tombstones		
And the night, when the moon is bright		
Someone cries, something ain't ri	ight	
I don't want to be buried in a pet	sematary	
I don't (4) to live my lif	e again	
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary		

don't (5)	to live my life again
The (6)	is full, the air is still
All of a (7)	I feel a chill
Victor is grinning,	flesh rotting away
Skeletons dance,	I curse this day
And the night whe	n the wolves cry out
_isten close and y	ou can hear me shout
don't want to be	buried in a pet sematary
don't want to live	my life again
don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	
don't want to live	my life again
(Oh, no, oh no)	
don't want to live	my (8) again
(Oh, no, oh no)	
don't want to live	my (9) again
(Oh, no, oh no)	
don't want to live	mv life



1. weather

- 2. nobody
- 3. buried
- 4. want
- 5. want
- 6. moon
- 7. sudden
- 8. life
- 9. life

Fill in the gaps