

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 (1) of death is all around	
And the night when the cold wind blows	
No one cares, nobody knows	
I don't want to be (2) 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, (3) ain't right	
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	
I don't (4) to live my life again	
I don't (5) to be buried in a pet sematary	

i don't want to live my life again		
The moon is full, the air is still		
All of a sudden I (6) a chi	II	
Victor is grinning, flesh rotting away		
Skeletons dance, I curse (7)	day	
And the night when the wolves cry o	ut	
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 (8)	in a pet sematary	
I don't want to live my (9)	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 life again		
(Oh, no, oh no)		
I don't want to live my life		



- 1. smell
- 2. buried
- 3. something
- 4. want
- 5. want
- 6. feel
- 7. this
- 8. buried
- 9. life

Fill in the gaps