

## Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a (1)	(2)	I don't want to (6) my life again
boards		The moon is full, the air is still
Ancient goblins and warlords		All of a sudden I feel a chill
Come out of the ground, not making a sound		Victor is grinning, (7) rotting away
The smell of (3) is all arou	ınd	Skeletons dance, I curse this day
And the night when the cold wind blows		And the night when the wolves cry out
No one cares, nobody knows		Listen close and you can hear me shout
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary		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 live my life again
I don't (4) to be buried in a p	et sematary	I don't want to be (8) in a pet sematary
I don't want to live my life again		I don't (9) to live my life again
Follow Victor to the sacred place		(Oh, no, oh no)
This ain't a dream, I can't escape		I don't want to live my (10) again
Molars and fangs, the clicking of bones		(Oh, no, oh no)
Spirits moaning among the tombstones		I don't want to live my life again
And the night, when the moon is bright		(Oh, no, oh no)
Someone cries, something ain't right		I don't want to live my life
I don't want to be buried in a pet semata	ary	
I don't want to live my life again		
I don't (5) to be buried in a p	et sematary	



## 1. weather

- 2. stain
- 3. death
- 4. want
- 5. want
- 6. live
- 7. flesh
- 8. buried
- 9. want
- 10. life

## Fill in the gaps