

## Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather stain boards	
Ancient (1)	and warlords
Come out of the ground, not making a sound	
The smell of (2)	is all around
And the night when the cold wind blows	
No one cares, nobody 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 (4) 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 right	
I don't want to be (5)	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 (6) again	
The (7) is full, the air is still	
All of a sudden I feel a chill	
Victor is grinning, flesh rotting away	
Skeletons dance, I curse this day	
And the night when the wolves cry out	
Listen close and you can hear me shout	
I don't (8) 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 (9) my life again	
(Oh, no, oh no)	
I don't want to live my (10) 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	



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. goblins
- 2. death
- 3. buried
- 4. want
- 5. buried
- 6. life
- 7. moon
- 8. want
- 9. live
- 10. life