

## 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 smell of death is all around			
And the night when the cold (1) blows			
No one cares, (2) 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 (3) again			
Follow (4) to the (5)	place		
This ain't a dream, I can't escape			
Molars and fangs, the clicking of bones			
Spirits (6) 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 want to be buried in a pet sematary			

I don't (7)	to live my life again	
The moon is full, the	air is still	
All of a sudden I fee	l a chill	
Victor is grinning, fle	sh (8)	away
Skeletons dance, I c	urse this day	
And the night when	the wolves cry out	
Listen close and you	ı can hear me shout	
I don't want to be bu	ried in a pet sematary	
I don't want to live m	y life again	
I don't want to be bu	ried in a pet sematary	
I don't want to live m	y life again	
(Oh, no, oh no)		
I don't want to live m	y life again	
(Oh, no, oh no)		
I don't want to live m	y life again	
(Oh, no, oh no)		
I don't (9)	to live my life	



- 1. wind
- 2. nobody
- 3. life
- 4. Victor
- 5. sacred
- 6. moaning
- 7. want
- 8. rotting
- 9. want

## Fill in the gaps