

## Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather stain boards			
Ancient goblins and warlords			
Come out of the ground, not (1) a sound			
The smell of death is all around			
And the night when the cold wind blows			
No one cares, nobody 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 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 (2) 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			

don't want to live my life again			
The moon is full, the air is still			
All of a sudden I feel a chill			
Victor is grinning, fle	_ away		
Skeletons dance, I curse this day			
And the night when t	cry out		
Listen close and you 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 (5)	my life again		
(Oh, no, oh no)			
don't (6)	to live my (7)	again	
(Oh, no, oh no)			
don't (8)	to live my life again		
(Oh, no, oh no)			
don't (9)	to live my life		



- 1. making
- 2. among
- 3. rotting
- 4. wolves
- 5. live
- 6. want
- 7. life
- 8. want
- 9. want

## Fill in the gaps

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