

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 (1) is all around		
And the (2) 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 (3) again		
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary		
I don't (4) to (5) my (6)		
again		
Follow Victor to the (7) place		
This ain't a dream, I can't escape		
Molars and fangs, the (8) of bones		
Spirits (9) among the tombstones		
And the night, (10) the moon is bright		
Someone cries, (11) ain't right		
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary		
I don't (12) to live my (13) again		
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary		

I don't (14)	to (15)	my life again	
The moon is full, the air is still			
All of a sudden I feel a chill			
Victor is grinning, fles	h (16)	away	
Skeletons dance, I curse (17) day			
And the night (18) the wolves cry out			
Listen (19) 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 buried in a pet sematary			
I don't (20)	to (21)	_ my (22)	
again			
(Oh, no, oh no)			
I don't (23) 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. death

- 2. night
- 3. life
- 4. want
- 5. live
- 6. life
- 7. sacred
- 8. clicking
- 9. moaning
- 10. when
- 11. something
- 12. want
- 13. life
- 14. want
- 15. live
- 16. rotting
- 17. this
- 18. when
- 19. close
- 20. want
- 21. live
- 22. life
- 23. want

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