

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather stain boards	I don't (15) to (16) my (17)
Ancient goblins and warlords	again
Come out of the ground, not (1) a sound	The moon is full, the air is still
The smell of (2) is all around	All of a sudden I (18) a chill
And the night (3) the cold wind blows	Victor is grinning, (19) (20)
No one cares, (4) knows	away
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	Skeletons dance, I curse this day
I don't (5) to (6) my (7)	And the night when the wolves cry out
again	Listen (21) and you can hear me shout
I don't want to be (8) in a pet sematary	I don't want to be (22) in a pet sematary
I don't (9) to live my life again	I don't (23) to live my life again
Follow Victor to the sacred place	I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary
This ain't a dream, I can't escape	I don't want to live my life again
Molars and fangs, the (10) of bones	(Oh, no, oh no)
Spirits moaning among the tombstones	I don't want to live my life again
And the night, (11) the moon is bright	(Oh, no, oh no)
Someone cries, something ain't right	I don't want to (24) my life again
I don't want to be (12) in a pet sematary	(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't (13) to (14) my life again	I don't want to (25) my life
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	



1. making

- 2. death
- 3. when
- 4. nobody
- 5. want
- 6. live
- 7. life
- 8. buried
- 9. want
- 10. clicking
- 11. when
- 12. buried
- 13. want
- 14. live
- 15. want
- 16. live
- 17. life
- 18. feel
- 19. flesh
- 20. rotting
- 21. close
- 22. buried
- 23. want
- 24. live
- 25. live

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