

I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary

## Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a (1) stain boards	I don't (6) to live my life again
Ancient goblins and warlords	The moon is full, the air is still
Come out of the ground, not (2) a sound	All of a sudden I feel a chill
The (3) of death is all around	Victor is grinning, flesh rotting away
And the night when the cold wind blows	Skeletons dance, I curse (7) day
No one cares, nobody knows	And the night when the wolves cry out
I don't (4) to be buried in a pet sematary	Listen close and you can (8) me shout
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 be buried in a pet sematary	I don't want to live my life again
I don't want to live my life again	I don't want to be (9) in a pet sematary
Follow Victor to the sacred place	I don't want to live my life again
This ain't a dream, I can't escape	(Oh, no, oh no)
Molars and fangs, the (5) of bones	I don't want to live my life again
Spirits moaning among the tombstones	(Oh, no, oh no)
And the night, when the moon is bright	I don't want to live my life again
Someone cries, something ain't right	(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	I don't want to live my life
I don't want to live my life again	



- 1. weather
- 2. making
- 3. smell
- 4. want
- 5. clicking
- 6. want
- 7. this
- 8. hear
- 9. buried

## Fill in the gaps