

## 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, nobody knows
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary
I don't (2) to live my life again
I don't want to be (3) in a pet sematary
I don't want to live my life again
Follow Victor to the (4) place
This ain't a dream, I can't escape
Molars and fangs, the clicking of bones
Spirits moaning 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 (5) in a pet sematary

I 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, flesh rotting away Skeletons dance, I curse this day And the night when the wolves cry out Listen close and you can hear me shout I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary I don't (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to live my life again I don't (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to be buried in a pet sematary I don't want to live my life again (Oh, no, oh no) I don't want to (8)\_\_\_\_ my life again (Oh, no, oh no) I don't want to live my (9)\_\_\_\_\_ again... (Oh, no, oh no) I don't want to live my life...



- 1. wind
- 2. want
- 3. buried
- 4. sacred
- 5. buried
- 6. want
- 7. want
- 8. live
- 9. life

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