

## Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a (1)	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 (2)	the cold wind blows	
No one cares, nobody knows		
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary		
I don't (3) to live my life again		
I don't want to be (4)	in a pet sematary	
I don't want to (5) 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 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 (6) to be b	ouried in a pet sematary	

don't want to live my life again		
The moon is full, the air is still		
All of a (7) 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 want to live my life again		
I don't want to be	e (8)	_ in a pet sematary
I don't want 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 again		
(Oh, no, oh no)		
I don't (9)	to live my life.	



## 1. weather

- 2. when
- 3. want
- 4. buried
- 5. live
- 6. want
- 7. sudden
- 8. buried
- 9. want

## Fill in the gaps