

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather stain boards				
Ancient goblins and warlords				
Come out of the ground, not (1) a so				
The smell of death is all around				
And the night 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 life again				
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary				
I don't want to live 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 (2) 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 buried in a pet sematary				

I don't want to	(3)	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 (4)	the wolves cry	out	
Listen close and you can hear me shout				
I don't want to b	oe (5)	in a pe	et sematary	
I don't want to li	ive my life ag	ain		
I don't want to b	oe (6)	in a pe	et sematary	
I don't want to li	ive my (7)	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 (8)	to (9)	my lif	e	



- 1. making
- 2. moon
- 3. live
- 4. when
- 5. buried
- 6. buried
- 7. life
- 8. want
- 9. live

Fill in the gaps