

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather stain boards	I don't want to live my life again
Ancient goblins and warlords	The moon is full, the air is still
Come out of the ground, not making a sound	All of a sudden I feel a chill
The smell of death is all around	Victor is grinning, (7) (8)
And the (1) when the cold (2) blows	away
No one cares, nobody knows	Skeletons dance, I curse this day
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	And the night when the wolves cry out
I don't want to (3) my life again	Listen close and you can hear me shout
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
Follow (4) to the sacred place	I don't (9) 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 clicking of bones	(Oh, no, oh no)
Spirits moaning among the tombstones	I don't want to (10) my life again
And the night, when the (5) is bright	(Oh, no, oh no)
Someone cries, something ain't right	I don't want to live my life again
I don't (6) to be buried in a pet sematary	(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to live my life again	I don't want to live my life
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	



- 1. night
- 2. wind
- 3. live
- 4. Victor
- 5. moon
- 6. want
- 7. flesh
- 8. rotting
- 9. want
- 10. live

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