

Under the arc of a weather stain boards

Fill in the gaps

Ancient (1)	and warlords		
Come out of the ground, not (2)		_ a sound	
The (3)	of death is all	around	
And the night when	he (4) wind blows		
No one cares, (5)	kr	nows	
I don't (6)	to be buried in	a pet sema	atary
I don't want to (7)	my (8))	again
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary			
I don't want to live m	ıy life again		
Follow Victor to the	sacred place		
This ain't a dream, I	can't escape		
Molars and fangs, th	e clicking of bor	nes	
Spirits moaning amo	ong the tombstor	nes	
And the night, when	the moon is brig	ght	
Someone cries, som	ething ain't righ	t	
I don't want to be bu	ried in a pet sen	natary	
I don't want to live m	ıy life again		
I don't want to be (9)	in a pet s	ematary

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 (10) day			
And the (11) when the wolves cry out			
Listen (12) and you can hear me shout			
don't want to be (13) in a pet sematary			
don't want to (14) my life again			
don't want to be (15) in a pet sematary			
don't want to live my life again			
(Oh, no, oh no)			
don't (16) to (17) my life again			
(Oh, no, oh no)			
don't (18) to (19) my (20)			
again			
(Oh, no, oh no)			
don't want to live my life			



1. goblins

- 2. making
- 3. smell
- 4. cold
- 5. nobody
- 6. want
- 7. live
- 8. life
- 9. buried
- 10. this
- 11. night
- 12. close
- 13. buried
- 14. live
- 15. buried
- 16. want
- 17. live
- 18. want
- 19. live
- 20. life

Fill in the gaps