

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather (1)	boards
Ancient goblins and warlords	
Come out of the ground, not making a sound	t
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 (2) 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 (3) is bright	ght
Someone cries, something ain't right	
I don't want to be (4) in a pe	t sematary
I don't want to (5) my life again	
I don't (6) to be buried in a pet se	ematary

i don't want to live my life again	
The (7) is full, the air is still	
All of a sudden I feel a chill	
Victor is grinning, (8) 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 buried in a pet sematary	
I don't want to live my life again	
(Oh, no, oh no)	
I don't want to (9) my life again	
(Oh, no, oh no)	
I don't want to (10) my life again	
(Oh, no, oh no)	
I don't want to live my life	



- 1. stain
- 2. want
- 3. moon
- 4. buried
- 5. live
- 6. want
- 7. moon
- 8. flesh
- 9. live
- 10. live

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