

## Fill in the gaps

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

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 (5)	away	
Skeletons dance, I (6) this day		
And the night when the wolves cry out		
Listen close and you can hear me shout		
don't want to be buried in a pet sematary		
don't (7) to live my life again		
don't want to be buried in a pet sematary		
don't (8) to live my life again		
(Oh, no, oh no)		
don't want to live my life again		
(Oh, no, oh no)		
don't want to live my life again		
(Oh, no, oh no)		
don't want to (9) my life		



## 1. making

- 2. live
- 3. something
- 4. live
- 5. rotting
- 6. curse
- 7. want
- 8. want
- 9. live

## Fill in the gaps