

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather stain boards
Ancient goblins and warlords
Come out of the ground, not making 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 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 (1) of bones
Spirits moaning (2) the tombstones
And the night, when the moon 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 (3) in a pet sematary

I don't want to live my life again
The (4) is full, the air is still
All of a sudden I feel a chill
Victor is grinning, (5) (6)
away
Skeletons dance, I curse this day
And the night (7) 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 (8) my life again
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary
I don't want to (9) my life 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 (10) again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to live my life



- 1. clicking
- 2. among
- 3. buried
- 4. moon
- 5. flesh
- 6. rotting
- 7. when
- 8. live 9. live
- 10. life

Fill in the gaps