

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 (1) (2) 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 (3) in a pet sematary
I don't want to (4) my (5) again
Follow Victor to the sacred place
This ain't a dream, I can't escape
Molars and fangs, the (6) of bones
Spirits moaning among the tombstones
And the night, (7) 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 buried in a pet sematary

I don't want to live my life again
The moon is full, the air is still
All of a sudden I (8) a chill
Victor is grinning, flesh 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 (9) to (10) 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 life



- 1. night
- 2. when
- 3. buried
- 4. live
- 5. life
- 6. clicking
- 7. when
- 8. feel
- 9. want
- 10. live

Fill in the gaps