

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) when the cold wind blows
No one cares, nobody knows
I don't (2) 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 (3) 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, (4) 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 (5) 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 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 (6) to (7) my life again	1
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 live my life again	
(Oh, no, oh no)	
I don't want to live my life again	
(Oh, no, oh no)	
I don't (8) to (9) my life	



1. night

- 2. want
- 3. sacred
- 4. when
- 5. life
- 6. want
- 7. live
- 8. want
- 9. live

Fill in the gaps