

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a (1)	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 (2) wi	nd 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 (3) to live my life again	Í	
Follow Victor to the sacred place		
This ain't a dream, I can't escape		
Molars and fangs, the (4)	of bones	
Spirits moaning among 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 sematar	ry	
I don't want to live my life again		
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematar	ry	

I 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	s 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 semat	ary	
I don't want to live my (7) ag	jain	
(Oh, no, oh no)		
I don't want to live my life again		
(Oh, no, oh no)		
I don't (8) to live my (9)	again	
(Oh, no, oh no)		
I don't want to live my life		



- 1. weather
- 2. cold
- 3. want
- 4. clicking
- 5. rotting
- 6. curse
- 7. life
- 8. want
- 9. life

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