

## Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather stain boards	I don't wa
Ancient goblins and warlords	The moor
Come out of the ground, not (1) a sound	All of a su
The smell of death is all around	Victor is
And the night (2) the cold wind blows	away
No one cares, (3) knows	Skeletons
I don't (4) to be buried in a pet sematary	And the n
I don't want to live my life again	Listen clo
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	I don't wa
I don't want to live my life again	I don't wa
Follow Victor to the sacred place	I don't (9)
This ain't a dream, I can't escape	I don't wa
Molars and fangs, the clicking of bones	(Oh, no, c
Spirits moaning among the tombstones	I don't wa
And the night, (5) the moon is bright	(Oh, no, c
Someone cries, something ain't right	I don't wa
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	(Oh, no, c
I don't want to live my life again	I don't wa
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 feel a chill
Victor is grinning, (6) (7)
away
Skeletons dance, I curse this day
And the night (8) 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 (9) 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 (10) again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to live my life



- 1. making
- 2. when
- 3. nobody
- 4. want
- 5. when
- 6. flesh
- 7. rotting
- 8. when
- 9. want
- 10. life

## Fill in the gaps