

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather stain boards	I don't want to live my life again
Ancient goblins and warlords	The moon is full, the air is still
Come out of the ground, not (1) a sound	All of a sudden I feel a chill
The smell of death is all around	Victor is grinning, flesh rotting away
And the night when the cold wind blows	Skeletons dance, I curse this day
No one cares, nobody knows	And the night when the wolves cry out
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	Listen close and you can hear me shout
I don't want to live my life again	I don't (6) to be buried in a pet sematary
I don't (2) to be (3) in a pet	I don't (7) to live my life again
sematary	I don't (8) to be buried in a pet sematary
I don't want to live my life again	I don't want to live my life again
Follow Victor to the sacred place	(Oh, no, oh no)
This ain't a dream, I can't escape	I don't want to live my life again
Molars and fangs, the clicking of bones	(Oh, no, oh no)
Spirits (4) among the tombstones	I don't want to (9) my (10) again.
And the night, when the moon is bright	(Oh, no, oh no)
Someone cries, something ain't right	I don't want to live my life
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	
I don't want to live my life again	
I don't (5) to be buried in a pet sematary	



- 1. making
- 2. want
- 3. buried
- 4. moaning
- 5. want
- 6. want
- 7. want
- 8. want
- 9. live
- 10. life

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