

## Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather stain boards	I don't want to (13) 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 (2) of death is all around	Victor is grinning, flesh rotting away
And the night (3) the cold (4) blows	Skeletons dance, I curse this day
No one cares, nobody knows	And the night when the (14) cry out
I don't (5) to be (6) in a pet	Listen close and you can hear me shout
sematary	I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary
I don't want to (7) my life again	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 be (15) in a pet sematary
I don't want to live my (8) again	I don't want to (16) my (17) 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 (9) among the tombstones	I don't want to live my (18) again
And the night, when the moon is bright	(Oh, no, oh no)
Someone cries, something ain't right	I don't (19) to live my life
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	
I don't (10) to (11) my life again	

I don't (10)\_\_\_\_\_ to (11)\_\_\_\_ my life again I don't (12)\_\_\_\_\_ to be buried in a pet sematary



- 1. making
- 2. smell
- 3. when
- 4. wind
- 5. want
- 6. buried
- 7. live
- 8. life
- 9. moaning
- 10. want
- 11. live
- 12. want
- 13. live
- 14. wolves
- 15. buried
- 16. live
- 17. life
- 18. life
- 19. want

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