

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 (2)	blows
No one cares, (3) knows	
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	
I don't (4) 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 sacred 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, when 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 life 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 (5) 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 (6) in a pet sematary
I don't want to live my life again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to (7) my life again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't (8) to live my life again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to (9) my life



- 1. night
- 2. wind
- 3. nobody
- 4. want
- 5. wolves
- 6. buried
- 7. live
- 8. want
- 9. live

Fill in the gaps