

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a weather stain boards
Ancient (1) and warlords
Come out of the ground, not making a sound
The (2) of death is all around
And the (3) (4) the cold wind 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 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 (5) is bright
Someone cries, something ain't right
I don't (6) 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 (7) a chill
Victor is grinning, (8) rotting away
Skeletons dance, I curse this 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 sematary
I don't want to (9) my life again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to (10) 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 life



1. goblins

- 2. smell
- 3. night
- 4. when
- 5. moon
- 6. want
- 7. feel
- 8. flesh
- 9. live
- 10. live

Fill in the gaps