

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a (1)	stain boards
Ancient goblins and warlords	
Come out of the ground, not (2)	a sound
The smell of death is all around	
And the night when the cold wind blo	ows
No one cares, nobody knows	
I don't want to be (3)	in a pet sematary
I don't want to live my (4)	again
I don't want to be (5)	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 bor	ies
Spirits moaning among the tombstor	nes
And the night, when the moon is brig	ıht
Someone cries, something ain't right	
I don't want to be buried in a pet sen	natary
I don't want to live my (6)	again
I don't want to be buried in a pet sen	natary

I don't want to (7) my life again	
The moon is full, the air is still	
All of a (8) I feel a chill	
Victor is grinning, (9) 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 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 (10) my life again	
(Oh, no, oh no)	
I don't want to live my life	



- 1. weather
- 2. making
- 3. buried
- 4. life
- 5. buried
- 6. life
- 7. live
- 8. sudden
- 9. flesh
- 10. live

Fill in the gaps