

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 (1) is all around
And the night when the cold (2) blows
No one cares, nobody knows
I don't (3) to be (4) 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 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 (5) my life again
The moon is full, the air is still
All of a sudden I (6) a chill
Victor is grinning, flesh rotting away
Skeletons dance, I curse this day
And the night (7) the wolves cry out
Listen close and you can hear me shout
I don't (8) to be buried in a pet sematary
I don't want to live my life again
I don't (9) 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 live my life again
(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to live my life



- death
 wind
- 3. want
- 4. buried
- 5. live
- 6. feel
- 7. when
- 8. want
- 9. want

Fill in the gaps