

## Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a (1) stain boards	I don't (9) to live my life again
Ancient goblins and warlords	The moon is full, the air is still
Come out of the ground, not (2) a sound	All of a sudden I feel a chill
The smell of death is all around	Victor is grinning, flesh rotting away
And the night when the cold wind blows	Skeletons dance, I curse (10) day
No one cares, nobody knows	And the night when the wolves cry out
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	Listen close and you can hear me shout
I don't want to (3) my life again	I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary
I don't want to be (4) in a pet sematary	I don't want to live my life again
I don't want to live my life again	I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary
Follow (5) to the (6) place	I don't want to live my life again
This ain't a dream, I can't escape	(Oh, no, oh no)
Molars and fangs, the clicking of bones	I don't want to live my life again
Spirits (7) among the tombstones	(Oh, no, oh no)
And the night, when the moon is bright	I don't want to live my life again
Someone cries, something ain't right	(Oh, no, oh no)
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	I don't want to live my life
I don't want to live my (8) again	
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	



- 1. weather
- 2. making
- 3. live
- 4. buried
- 5. Victor
- 6. sacred
- 7. moaning
- 8. life
- 9. want
- 10. this

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