

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a (1)	stain boards
Ancient (2) and warlords	
Come out of the ground, not making a sound	
The smell of death is all around	
And the night when the cold wind blows	
No one cares, nobody knows	
I don't want to be buried in a pet sem	atary
I don't want to live my life again	
I don't want to be buried in a pet sem	atary
I don't (3) to live my life ag	gain
Follow Victor to the sacred place	
This ain't a dream, I can't escape	
Molars and fangs, the (4)	of bones
Spirits moaning among the tombstones	
And the night, when the moon is brig	ht
Someone cries, something ain't right	
I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	
I don't want to live my (5)	again
I don't want to be (6)	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, flesh 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 (8) agair	
(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 (9) my life	



- 1. weather
- 2. goblins
- 3. want
- 4. clicking
- 5. life
- 6. buried
- 7. feel
- 8. life
- 9. live

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