

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 death is all around
And the night when the cold wind blows
No one cares, (1) knows
I don't want to be (2) 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 (3) among the tombstones
And the night, (4) 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

don't want to live my life again
The moon is full, the air is still
All of a sudden I feel a chill
Victor is grinning, flesh rotting away
Skeletons dance, I curse this day
And the night when the (5) cry out
Listen (6) and you can hear me shout
don't want to be (7) in a pet sematary
don't want to live my life again
don't want to be buried in a pet sematary
don't want to live my life again
(Oh, no, oh no)
don't want to (8) my life again
(Oh, no, oh no)
don't want to live my (9) again
(Oh, no, oh no)
don't want to live my life



- 1. nobody
- 2. buried
- 3. moaning
- 4. when
- 5. wolves
- 6. close
- 7. buried
- 8. live
- 9. life

Fill in the gaps