

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a (1)	(2)	I don't want to live my life again	
boards		The moon is full, the air is still	
Ancient goblins and warlords		All of a sudden I feel a chill	
Come out of the ground, not making a sound		Victor is grinning, flesh rotting away	
The smell of death is all around		Skeletons dance, I curse this day	
And the night (3) the cold wind blows		And the night when the wolves cry out	
No one cares, (4) knows		Listen close and you can hear me shout	
I don't want to be buried in a pet semata	ary	I don't want to be (9)	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		I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary	
I don't (5) to live my life again		I don't want to live my (10)	again
Follow Victor to the sacred place		(Oh, no, oh no)	
This ain't a dream, I can't escape		I don't want to live my life again	
Molars and fangs, the (6)	of bones	(Oh, no, oh no)	
Spirits moaning among the tombstones		I don't want to live my life again	
And the night, when the moon is bright		(Oh, no, oh no)	
Someone cries, something ain't right		I don't want to live my life	
I don't (7) to be buried in a p	et sematary		
I don't want to live my (8) ag	gain		
I don't want to be buried in a pet semata	ary		



- 1. weather
- 2. stain
- 3. when
- 4. nobody
- 5. want
- 6. clicking
- 7. want
- 8. life
- 9. buried
- 10. life

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