

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a (1)	stain boards I
Ancient (2) ar	nd warlords
Come out of the ground, not (3)	a sound
The smell of death is all around	
And the night (4) the	cold wind blows
No one cares, nobody knows	
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 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, (5)	ain't right
I don't (6) to be buried in a pet sematary	
I don't want to live my life again	I
I don't (7) to be	(8) in a pet
sematary	

I don't want to live my (9)	again	
The (10) is full, the	air is still	
All of a sudden I feel a chill		
Victor is grinning, flesh (11)_	away	
Skeletons dance, I (12) this day		
And the night when the (13) cry out		
Listen (14) an	d you can (15) me	
shout		
I don't want to be (16) in a pet sematary		
I don't (17) to (18)	my life again	
I don't want 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 (19) again		
(Oh, no, oh no)		
I don't (20) to live my life again		
(Oh, no, oh no)		
I don't want to live my life		



1. weather

- 2. goblins
- 3. making
- 4. when
- 5. something
- 6. want
- 7. want
- 8. buried
- 9. life
- 10. moon
- 11. rotting
- 12. curse
- 13. wolves
- 14. close
- 15. hear
- 16. buried
- 17. want
- 18. live
- 19. life
- 20. want

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