

Fill in the gaps

Under the arc of a (1)	stain boards	I don't want to live my life again		
Ancient goblins and warlords		The moon is full, the air is still		
Come out of the ground, not making a sound		All of a sudden I feel a chill		
The smell of death is all around		Victor is grinning, flesh (6)	away	
And the night when the cold wind blows		Skeletons dance, I curse this day		
No one cares, nobody knows		And the night when the wolves cry out		
I don't want to be (2)	in a pet sematary	Listen close and you can (7) n	ne shout	
I don't want to live my life again		I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary		
I don't (3) to be burie	d 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 (8) in a	pet sematary	
Follow Victor to the sacred 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 moaning among the tombstones		(Oh, no, oh no)		
And the night, (4) the moon is bright		I don't want to live my (9) agai	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 (5) to live my I	ife again			
I don't want to be buried in a pet	sematary			



1. weather

- 2. buried
- 3. want
- 4. when
- .. *******
- 5. want
- 6. rotting
- 7. hear
- 8. buried
- 9. life

Fill in the gaps