

Fill in the gaps

| Under the arc of a weather stain boards |
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| Ancient goblins and warlords |
| Come out of the ground, not making a sound |
| The (1) 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 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, (2) the moon is bright |
| Someone cries, (3) ain't right |
| I don't want to be buried in a pet sematary |
| I don't (4) 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 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 wolves cry out Listen (5)_____ and you can hear me shout I don't want to be (6)_____ in a pet sematary I don't (7)_____ to live my life again I don't (8)_____ to be buried in a pet sematary I don't want to (9)____ 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 live my life again... (Oh, no, oh no) I don't want to live my life...



- 1. smell
- 2. when
- 3. something
- 4. want
- 5. close
- 6. buried
- 7. want
- 8. want
- 9. live

Fill in the gaps