

## Pet Sematary

Groovie Ghoulies

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, nobody knows

I don't wanna be buried in a pet sematary  
I don't wanna live my life again  
I don't wanna be buried in a pet sematary  
I don't wanna 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, something ain't right

I don't wanna be buried in a pet sematary  
I don't wanna live my life again  
I don't wanna be buried in a pet sematary  
I don't wanna live my life again

The moon is full, the air is still  
All of a sudden I feel a chill  
Victor is grinning, flesh is rotting away  
Skeletons dance, I curse this day

And the night when the wolves cry out  
Listen close and you will hear me shout

I don't wanna be buried in a pet sematary  
I don't wanna live my life again  
I don't wanna be buried in a pet sematary  
I don't wanna live my life again

Not again, not again  
I don't wanna live my life  
Not again