

Pet Sematary

Hawthorne Heights

[Verse 1]

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

[Chorus]

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

[Verse 2]

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

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

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 close and you can hear me shout

[Chorus]

I don't want to live my life again, no no no