

Pet Sematary

Rammstein

Under the arc of the 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 nights come and the cold wind blows
No one cares and nobody knows I don't want to be buried in a pet cemetery
I don't want to live my life again I'll follow Victor to a sacred place
There ain't no dream I can escape
Molars and fangs and clicking of bones
Spirits moaning among the tombstones
When the night has come and the moon is bright
Someone cries and something ain't right I don't want to be buried in a pet cemetery
I don't want to live my life again
Oh no 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 on the night when the wolves cry out
Listen close and you can hear me shout I don't want to be buried in a pet cemetery
I don't want to live my life again
Oh no

Songwriters

Dee Dee Ramone; Daniel Rey Published by

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