

# Tracy Bonham, Cold Day In Hell

What's the matter? The new millennia the new millennium's a chewin at  
you,

The Californians the headless horsemen the number zero the number  
zero

That little goose egg it eats the world and the people in it a can you  
hear me?

Life's a battle Life's a battle Hallelujah Hallelujah

It may be a cold day in hell

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Sit and spin well you're wearing thin and the "forni-gate" it's a bit  
too late for it

It's getting hotter we're getting hotter The only good news is hell  
feels cooler

Life's a battle Life's a battle HallelujAh Hallelujah

It may be a cold day in hell The hotter we get the harder to tell

It may be a cold day in hell The hotter we get the harder to tell