

Bonham Tracy

"Cold Day In Hell"

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What's the matter?

The new millenia, the new millennium's a chewin' at
you

The Californians, the headless horsemen, the number
zero, number zero

Little goose egg 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

It may be a cold day in hell

Sit and spin well you're wearing thin and the

Fornigate it's a bit too late for it

It's getting hotter we're getting hotter the

Only good news is hell feel's 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

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