

Tracy Bonham "Cold Day in Hell"

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What's the matter? The new millennia
The new millennium's a chewin'Ã,Ã 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
It may be a cold day in Hell

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

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