

# Cold Day in Hell

[Tracy Bonham](#)

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  
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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