

## **A Cold Day In Hell**

By: George Zivan

One day the devil came up from hell,  
To check on some of his oil wells,

And he yelled at the sky, "You promised me  
I would have enough oil for eternity!

It turns out you're a thief and a liar,  
How can I run hell without a decent fire?

First you took my wood and then my coal,  
Now it's the oil and gas you stole!

If this keeps up, pretty soon it will be  
A cold day in hell, and they will all blame me!"

Then a voice responded from up high,  
"Listen here, devil, we don't steal or lie!

And your complaint is a poor excuse,  
It's your own fault you ran out of juice!

You knew from the start that you had to share  
Everything on earth with the people there.

It's your own fault if your workers in hell  
Can't compete with Exxon, BP and Shell.

Maybe it's time for you to retire,  
You're getting too old to be playing with fire!"