All in Satan's Name

Atomic Rooster

Three thousand million chessmen on a planetry board Play the game of chess to march the hordes of demons onward In the unfallen game out on the checkered plain The week when all the lemmings went down to the sea They scattered in the air they just want the evil that they fea r From the unfallen game on the checkered plain - All in satan's name Well evil don't give ya no jive It'll eat your soul while you're alive So when you play the game just the holiness of your name Keep the plain straight and you'll find your own game Yes you will - Battle on