

Atomic Rooster, All in satans name

Three thousand million chessmen on a planetary 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 fear
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