

# 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