

Designed By Satan

The Vandals

Talking board- misunderstood
What looked good on paper even looked better on wood
A card game way out of control
Divining what's to be while tempting fortune with the soul
The table tilts the lights go dim and then the fun begins
We stay up late and it's all great, The Parker Brother's sin, can't be undone
Designed by Satan
It's all in fun
Designed by Satan John Edwards is much to blame
The Renaissance is all but Fair, they all bring on the same
When will the dirt bags ever learn?
For every Slayer melody a thousand more will burn
A thousand miles below the floor where screams cannot be
heard
And those that don't believe don't care don't recognize the word, until he's won
Designed by Satan
It's all in fun
Designed by Satan Let's review the rules of the game
Innocent flirtation can lead to eternal flames
Why chance it? Why pick up the deck?
When Chutes N' Ladders kicks much ass
And won't send you to heck

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