

Brutality

Prodigal Sunn

Whatever happened to the fear of God?
Whatever happened to church on Sunday?
Whatever happened to the velvet glove and the iron fist? Whatever happened to the social season?
Whatever happened to the debutants?
Whatever happened to the South of France? Good old fashioned brutality
Everything in it's place
Good old fashioned barbarity
Leave the room in disgrace Whatever happened to drinking and driving
And doing the decent thing?
Hiding out on the continent
Getting over a nervous breakdown Close the ranks and remove all traces
Say anything to stay out of jail
What it really boils down to
It always wins, it never fails Good old fashioned brutality
Everything in it's place
Good old fashioned barbarity
Leave the room in disgrace Ah ah ah, ah ah Driving back from a late night party
Took a corner much too fast
Head-on collision with the 21st century
Whatever happened to brutality?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>