

The Mass

I gave to god my industry and chastity
If only for the chance to sing his praise
Talent denied, he put this lust in my body
And now the madness begins in me
I began to see a way, a terrible way
I could triumph over god
My plan was so simple it terrified me
First the mass, then the death
Displace one note, and diminishment
Remove one phrase, the structure would fall
Why choose him as your instrument?
Here was the very voice of god

God singing through this man, an obscenity My defeat more cruel with each passing bar In the madness of a man splitting in two halves If not mine, I'll destroy this gift for all

My plan was so simple it terrified me First the mass, then the death

Displace one note, and diminishment, Remove one phrase, the structure would fall God laughing at me through him Before I leave this earth, I will laugh at god

The Death

Imagine it, the cathedral, all Vienna sitting there
In that silence, a divine music bursts out
Over them all, a great mass of death
Composed by his devoted friend
'What depth, what passion what sublimity!'

When god forsakes a man, The depths he will descend

Touched by god at last with this death mass, 'What depth, what passion, what sublimity!' With this death mass touched by god at last Stolen from a dead man's hands

Enraptured by his music, came a sound Only I could hear, the voice of his father Never sated, haunting him from the grave And the germ of a plan infected my soul A way to draw upon his genius

And drive him to his death

Terrifying and wonderful

When god forsakes a man, Judas extends a hand When god forsakes a man, his beloved champion Will meet his end in Salieri's plan Corretja is and always will be
BGL - Guitars, drums, synth programming
SJ - Bass, guitars, backing vocals
MS - Vocals

All Lyrics by MS with BGL.

Mastering by Damian Herring at
Subterranean Watchtower.

Cover art by Lucas V., Rusted Winds.

Corretja would like to thank Robert Shields for vocal recordings, engineering, artistic direction, and his continued support

The Mass and The Death copyright 2022 by Corretja, published by rudyland music (ascap) Junkhead written by Alice in Chains