

Black Madonna

Noe Venable

Black Madonna will come down for you
With open arms and a veil to hide her face
And Black Madonna will come down for you
And there is no sickness and there is no suffering
And there is no anguish and no anger that she cannot erase

You might see Black Madonna walking between the sheets of an an
gry day
Or you might see her smile a strange-
sad smile as she steps out of your way
Or you might not see her at all
But she might be coming down for you
With her arms spread wide and her head on fire
'cause she sees you been down so long

There isn't a sin that you could make that she will not forgive

But oh, Black Madonna, I did not believe her beauty
I thought I did not need her mercy
I thought I did not need
Traded my belongings and my body
My memory and my mind
My center of gravity and my sense of direction
'til I woke up half an hour from the city
And realized I had lost all sense of the passage of time
So I don't know if it's been a day or a week or a year
All I know is I'm still here
And I always thought you'd lift me up
And you never did
What the f**k?

>>there isn't a sin that you could make
That she will not forgive
No there isn't a sin that you could make
In the ways that a stray must live

So what I wanna know is this
If you believe in everything fitting into a kind of place
If you believe that everything and everybody has a certain spac
e they fit into