

# 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 angry 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 space they fit into