

Hootie And The Blowfish, The Killing Stone

I heard a preacher man speaking on the radio
Remember thinking that I'd like to tell him where to go
Go back to that book that you've been waving around
Open it up, and go to that part about
You without sin, pick up that stone
You without sin, pick up that stone
He's turning it over, to the other side
He's turning it over now, 'cause now you can't hide
All that lies beneath, all the lies beneath
The killing stone, oh
Saw another fella talking on the TV show
Trying to tell me how to live and just how I should vote
He says he believes in the sanctity of life
100,000 died
Tell me are you sanctified
Now you without sin, pick up that stone
You without sin, pick up that stone
He's turning it over, to the other side
He's turning it over now, 'cause you can't hide
All that lies beneath, all the lies beneath
The killing stone, oooohhhh
We're all looking for redemption
But is it for our souls
You without sin, pick up that stone
You without sin, pick up that stone
You without sin, pick up that stone
You without sin, pick up that stone
He's turning it over, to the other side
He's turning it over, turning it over now 'cause you can't hide
All that lies beneath, all the lies beneath
You can't hide beneath
The killing stone, oh, oh, oh
Killing stone
Oh no, you're down on
(The killing stone)
Stone, stone, oh
(The killing stone)
Stone