The Killing Stone

Hootie & The Blowfish

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 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, a hundred thousand 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, ohh

We're all looking for redemption

But is it for our souls

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

The killing stone

Oh no, you're down on the killing stone

Stone, stone, oh

The killing stone, stone

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