Throwing Stones

I will stand In the path of The outcome Of my actions With conviction And the stature Of a believer And a bastard Its the lover Versus the fighter The monster Against the mob That controls us all Molds us all It shows us all Who we really are Throwing stones You're just throwing stones Until you're satisfied (Until you're satisfied) Throwing stones You're just throwing stones Fill that hole inside Black hole inside I will laugh In the face of The doubters Oh, the sheep Then they walkin' Through their lives like They were meant for, Absolutely nothing It's the drink us Versus the bombs going off The fire Versus incredible stones Consumin' me Then throw it to me But it will make me Into what you want Throwing stones You're just throwing stones

Until you're satisfied (Until you're satisfied) Throwing stones You're just throwing stones Fill that hole inside (fill that hole inside)

No, not gonna change my mind No, not gonna change my life No! For what you want to decide for me For me

Nonpoint

For me For me..

Throwing stones You're just throwing stones Until you're satisfied (Until you're satisfied) Throwing stones You're just throwing stones Fill that hole inside Black hole inside

You're just throwin' You're just throwin' You're just throwin' stones

Whoa, whoa!