

# Pixelated People (Wilkinson Remix)

[Jess Mills](#)

Overplayed, and overworking these days  
Get no relief it's too much to take.  
Underpaid, and under pressure these days.  
I don't receive for what I create.  
Pixelated People talk in low-fi sound bytes  
I found the trouble now it governs my senses,  
Oh- I stand saluting to the devil I rejected  
I'm afraid, and no-one knows it these days  
I hide behind the smile on my face.  
I need to escape, but can't find the road out these days  
Each time I turn to run someone stands in my way  
Pixelated People talk in low-fi sound bytes  
I found the trouble now it governs my senses,  
I stand saluting to the devil I rejected  
Is it all in my head? All in my head  
Is it all in my head? All in my head  
Pixelated People talk in low-fi sound bytes  
I found the trouble now it governs my senses,  
I stand saluting to the devil I rejected

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>