

# Pixels

## Situationists

Can't reach ya such a sweet life  
Hard knowing what'cha gunna be like  
When your ocean conditions are so hard to predict  
All I know is that you'll be there  
Know you'll always be there  
And different and every time Can't reach in the inner short sands  
Constantly moving between  
Your coals and headlands Protecting a section of sea from the wind  
Along with me and my good friends  
I know they'll always be there  
And the same all the time  
(And the same all the time) Can't reach sorry what we're doing  
Carelessy wasting and so rapid using  
And doing so bruising your soul  
And burning a hole with coal  
I'm sure it's not me I'm too small I'm sure it's not me I'm too small  
How can I affect anything at all?  
one in six billion can't be at fault  
How could I affect anything at all? I'm sure it's not me I'm too small  
How could I affect anything at all?  
I'm one in six billion pixels that have evolved  
Eating your skin but I'm not involved I'm it's not me I'm too small  
How could I affect anything at all?  
I'm one in six billion can't be at fault  
I'm it's not me I'm too small And growing all the time Hard knowing so whatcha gunna be like

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