

Pixelated People

[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

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