

Jess Mills "Pixelated People"

Visit "[Pixelated People](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 fit sound bites
I found the trouble now it governs my senses,
Oh- I stand saluting to the devil I rejected
I'm afraid, and noone 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 fit sound bites
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 fit sound bites
I found the trouble now it governs my senses,
I stand saluting to the devil I rejected

Visit [Jess Mills](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.