

Pixels

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I feel like I've been floating
Floating through a zone
Is anybody listening?
I can't find my way back home
These pixels always blurred my vision
They're censoring my soul
Is anybody listening?
I can't find my way back home

Out of body
So surreal
Got nobody
Nothing's real
You talk so loud but I can't even hear
My thoughts so loud I ain't been thinking clear
I'm scared to live but I can't live in fear
When dying ain't an option
Like mirrors to a pixilated screen
The quiet always drowning out my screams
It's not a game, it's not a game to me
I swear I live inside a fantasy. (Woah)

I'm so lost
Where am I going?
Nobody knows

I feel like I've been floating
Floating through a zone
Is anybody listening?
I can't find my way back home
These pixels always blurred my vision
They're censoring my soul
Is anybody listening?
I can't find my way back home (I can't find my way back home)