Too blind to know your best.

Hurrying through the forks without regrets.

Different now, every step feels like a mile.

All the lights seem to flash and pass you by.

So how's it gonna be. When it all comes down you're cycling trivialities.

Don't know which way to turn.

Every trifle becoming big concerns.

All this time you were chasing dreams,

without knowing what you wanted them to mean.

So how's it gonna be.
When it all comes down you're cycling trivialities.
So how's it gonna be.
When it all comes down you're cycling trivialities.

Who cares in a hundred years from now.
All the small steps, all your shitty clouds.
Who cares in a hundred years from now.
Who'll remember all the players.
Who'll remember all the clowns.

So how's it gonna be. When it all comes down you're cycling trivialities.

So what does this really mean.
When it all comes down you're cycling trivialities.
Cycling trivialities.
Cycling trivialities