

# New Disaster

## The Early November / I Am The Avalanche

The ghost of your smile is always looking  
For new bodies to haunt  
And it's been here and disappeared  
It's hanging around aloofly for a while  
Gradually gone, it's pleasing and freezing  
Well, I wonder what it is you're after  
Keeping company with this disaster  
You looked all over town, got turned around  
To walk back through the mud  
The kind you had left behind you  
Everybody is the same  
In this long no-win game  
Where every new blood  
Gets time to become resigned  
Now I wonder what it is you're after  
Keeping company with this disaster  
Why you never tried to tame your master?  
You just blow through the coals  
Blow through the coals, blow through the coals  
Until everyone knows that your smile is just a ghost  
The ghost of your smile was seen on a body in the park  
It's old news, you see that it's no use  
Waiting to start, waiting to light, waiting 'til dark  
I told you, man, I told you  
Well, I wonder what it is you're after  
Keeping company with this disaster  
Why you never tried to tame your master?

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