

## Prelude

Kavinsky

The year was 1986  
He was a teenager like any other  
Dreaming of his heroes and in love with a girl  
But on a thunderous night along a ragged coast  
A mysterious red car came to him  
Its power lighting his eyes blood-red

In a flash all was lost in the hellfire of twisted metal  
When our hero emerged from the burning wreckage  
He and the car had become one, their souls spliced forever  
Leaving him to wonder the night alone  
Invisible to everyone but her.