

# DJ Shadow, Outsider Intro

In the twilight of a time  
There emerges a need for man to comprehend his own bitter fate  
Finally resigned to the inevitable beyond, he searches the ages  
Desperate for stories of assurance, redemption and hope

Such tales fill page upon page with enough ink  
To flood a thousand valleys, and drown the tallest tree  
But there is one tale that as yet been told  
The story of... The Outsider

Desolate and barren, humanities at a crossroads  
The people have retreated shuttering their once carefree lives  
From unseen enemies which seem to plague not only the physical form  
But the innermost thought

Driven by panic, compelled by dread  
The masses begin to devolve  
Once dear neighbours turn wary foes  
Brother against brother, sister against sister

Achievement and ambition are dismissed  
As heretical, or worse, treasonous  
Even nature itself is scorned  
Choked with suspicion and fear  
Voices do not dare to sing  
Nor fingers to play  
Imminent defeat is all but assured

But in the darkest hour  
Whispers begin to tell of a figure emerging from the darkness  
A being without a name, faceless and obscure  
Part presence, part idea they say  
As if the very force they describe has existed for eons  
A dormant seed awaiting nourishment  
Word of radical acts...  
Disobedience, non-compliance spread among the people  
At first fearful, then defiant, as the legend grows  
Whispers turned to cries and the cries into screams  
And tend to cower no more the fury of the people  
Whose talent behold as they exact revenge on their captors  
Spare neither the repentant nor the bold

Now the fire is lit, smouldering in the belly of humanity  
It cannot be extinguished, for the stories The Outsider endure  
Even as evidence of its presence is debated with the passing years

Messages, dictations, warnings  
Stories, such as these...