NEW MUSIC REPORT

GUEST DIALOGUE



Copernicus, Nevermore Recording Artist

The dark cradie of the night prays by the bedside where the dog stores and holds the silent powerful vigil of Truth,

It seems only the dogs care and can see the Truth. It seems only the dogs do not create gods and convenient illusions

and then worship them.

It seems only the dogs hear everything and bark at what is not right.

It seems our eternal destiny is being safeguarded by the ears and mind of dogs as planet Earth hurls through space

and editors of music journals fart twice in fear of the new Capernicus CD. No Borderline. The silent dogs, the never steeping dogs always carrying the lava hear of Truth in their being wondering when the human plague, the gold worshippers, the drug takers and the drug sellers, the thieves in the mainstream radio stations and mainstream press who rob the people of their true artists wondering when will their hated iron grip end.

"Wool Wool! Nothing Exists!"