Alarm Clock

COPERNICUS
NO BORDERLINE

Copernicus is a poet/musician who uses gruff chants, open mike and beatnik angst to convey his nightmarish image of a world gone mad; a landscape strewn with the corpses of a hundred psychic wars. The music, an odd blend of ambient softness, carnival circus music and avant-garde jazz, is sometimes calm, sometimes loud, but never relaxing, which adds even more tension to the madness. He rants and raves like a man possessed, someone whose mind is slowly slipping away as fear and hate consumes his very being. It is easy to get caught up in this dementia—you have to ask yourself, "Am I ready for this?"