Copernicus' Self-Styled Prog-Prose-Poetic Rant Redux: Cipher and Decipher

Copernicus gives you a new chapter of subatomic rants with Cipher and Decipher (Nevermore/Moonjune 2092). As with his earlier outings there is a sort of psych-prog-fusionesque jamband backing him up. Their job is not to intrude with much in the way of soloing but to give the prose-poem rant a context, and this they do well.

Copernicus starts where Jim Morrison’s “The End” leaves off. Instead of “Mother, I want to. . . aaaaargh,” Copernicus gives out with his vision of a universe forever changed for humans with the discovery of subatomic particles. All bets are off. We don’t exist. None of our handiwork, for better or worse, exists. The message is brought to you with a great deal of hubris, such that Copernicus sounds a bit like a madman.

It is not without its interest. Most will not find the need for a complete set of Copernicus rants. And so perhaps you are better off starting with one of the earlier disks, for a foundational rant. Listening to this one first is a little like starting a novel in the middle. Those who are Copernicus adherents will neither be surprised nor will they be disappointed with this new one, I suspect. The rest of us? Festivus!

Posted by Gapplegate at 4:35 AM
Labels: copernicus, copernicus’s “cipher and decipher” gapplegate guitar review

0 comments:

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I've spent my life making and listening to music, editing, writing and trying to put food on the table. I've gone to music schools (Berklee College of Music, Contemporary School of Music), gotten advanced degrees in various related subjects (New York University, University of Chicago), written novels and been a working stiff like you. The rest is cannon fodder for those who steal identities, isn't it? Oh yes, I also write for Cadence, a periodical covering jazz and improv music. I run a guitar shop too.
Copernicus' Self

Thursday, April 21, 2011

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