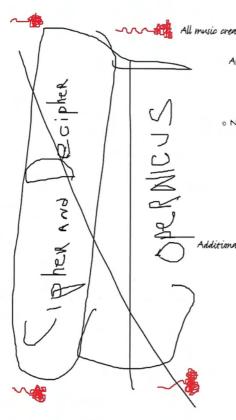


Cipher and Decipher



All lyrics by Copernicus

All music created spontaneously and instantly by the musicians.

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All vocals of Copernicus created by Joseph Smalkowski.

Executive production by Joseph Smalkowski.

c Nevermore, Inc. 2011.

P Nevermore, Inc. (Ski Music Division) 2011. O Nevermore, Inc. P.O. Box 170150 Brooklyn, NY 11217

> Recorded on November 2nd, 2008 at Water Music Studios, Hoboken, NJ. Recording and mixing engineer James Frazee. Mastered by Scott Hull at MasterDisk

Special thanks to Michael Theodore. Additional thanks to Fernando Natalici & Adnor Pitanga.

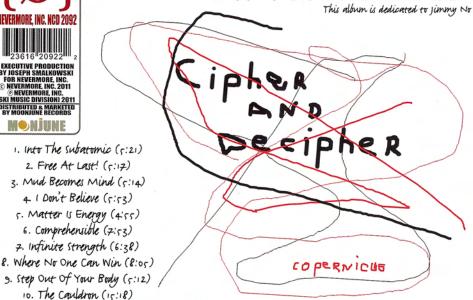
> Drawings by Copernicus. Artwork design by Leonardo Pavkovic.

This album is distributed and marketed by Moonyune Records: www.moonyune.com.

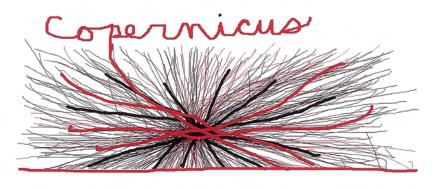
> Copernions' website: www.coperniousonline.net



(C) (P) Nevermore, Inc. / ASCAP - All the vocals of Copernicus created by Copernicus. Copernicus is a conceptual creation of Joseph Smalkowski. Very special thanks to Marcela Smalkowski, Loonardo Pavkovic and Pierce Turner without whom this album would not have been created. This album is dedicated to Jimmy No Coats.



COPERNICUS poetry, lead vocals, keyboards PIERCE TURNER musical director, piano, Hammond organ, percussion, back vocals LARRY KIRWAN electric guitar, vocals MIKE FAZIO electric guitar BOB HOFFNAR steel guitar RAIMUNDO PENAFORTE viola, acoustic guitar, cavaquinho, percusion, vocals CESAR ARAGUNDI electric & acoustic guitar FRED PARCELLS trombone ROB THOMAS violin MATTY FILLOU tenor saxophone, percussion MARVIN WRIGHT bass guitar, electric guitar, percussion GEORGE RUSH tuba, contrabass, bass guitar THOMAS HAMLIN drums, percussion MARK BROTTER drums, percussion JAMES FRAZEE recording & mixing engineer



Cipher and Decipher

# Copernicus: Cipher And Decipher (by Martin Longeley)

The conceptual concerns of the New York performer-poet Copernicus address The Universe itself. He is not distracted by everyday matters. He is not penning couplets about the changing fortunes of human existence, other than on the grandest (or lowliest) scale. He speaks of subatomic matter, and refuses to bear any glad tidings.

It all happened in Hoboken, New Jersey, in November 2008, when Copernicus gathered together a large ensemble of improvising musicians and booked a day-long session dedicated to existential immersion (or possibly non-existential immersion). Many of these are artists that he's worked with for more than two decades, all of them attuned to the willing abandonment of pre-meditation, well-versed in the dangers of deliberate free-fall. The longtime musical director of Copernicus' assemblage is the Irish keyboardist and composer Pierce Turner, long resident in New York City. His fellow countryman, Black 47 leader Larry Kirwan is one of the album's four guitarists, along with Mike Fazio, Bob Hoffnar and César Aragundi.

The first wave of that session led to the release of disappearance in 2003. Now, Copernicus has turned his attention to a second phase of that same recording date, responding to improvinations that took on a different shape, making yet another twist, exposing another nature. The new album, Cipher and Decipher, continues the evolution of Copernicus' ideas. He continues to view his entire output as a chronological adventure of discovery, a documentation of his development.

Copernicus relates how he could feel the raw power in the recording studio, with his carefully chosen players fired up create what amounted to 25 pieces of work, all laid down in four hours. Copernicus thrives on acting as a conduit for this smouldering real-time energy, a circumstance which is far preferable to the more common strategy of overdubbing vocal contributions. He explains that this sportaneity was matched with a more studied period of months which involved careful mixing and post-production. The mixes evolved from crude to polished.

"tle is inside the quantum world," mulls Copernicus. "The is no longer viewing the quantum world from the outside. His body is energy and there are sparks inside his body as the electrons move in orbit and connect to other atoms, and as he lays on the beach, the ocean comes and causes the sparks in his body to sizzle. Step by step, he is moving into the subatomic world and accepting the subatomic as the basis for reality. It is an adventure in abandoning the world perceived by the human senses as a false illusionary world not worthy of intelligent, thinking people."

Cipher And Decipher opens with its players setting up a propulsive vamp for "Into The Subatomic", with Turner's organ prominent as Copernicus jumps straight into an immediately charged narration. There's a highway momentum in place, as the band rockets hard under the poetic declamations. A guitar rises up, howling, soon joined by its equally disturbed sibling. "Free At Latt" adopts a slower, steadily building motion, but it remains riff-based, a rocking slow fuck, bejevelled with guitar and organ spirals. Copernicus is the grand orator, given a suitably expansive stage, as a funity saxophone solo continues the ascension, a tuba huff underlaying. "Mud Becomes Mind" begins with an emphatic Brazillan feel, an unusual sense of syncopation for Copernicus. He adapts instantaneously to this North Eastern forrotinfluenced sound, grainy fiddle bowing in the role of a cuica drum.

A retro-cosmic synthesiser figure backgrounds Copernicus as he opens "I Don't Believe", a hovering chorus of other-worldby warblings and bass-loaded orchestrations, like a submerged street band, marching into the ocean. The funk locks together for "Matter Is Energy", but keeping the abstracted wirlings active around its perimeter. As "Comprehensible" rolls onward, Larry Kirwan sets up a vocal refrain of "Set the controls further out of the sun', paraphrasing The Pink Floyd. Then, next up, "Infinite Strength" is based around Van Morrisons "Gloria", first recorded by Them in 1964. "Gloria" becomes Basteria . Copernicus is more pointed with "Where No One Can Win", specifically referring to the wars in Iraq and Afghanistan, accompanied by suitably Middle Eastern string and flute sounds.

There's a return to Latin beats on "Step Out Of Your Body", which favours a samba rock momentum, the brass once again setting up a street parading sensation. Or are there also strains of South African Jazz? The album closes with "The Cauldron", an epic that makes a return to tentative spaciosiness. Eventually, a sparse doumbeat kicks in, followed by a stinging quitar figure. Piano jabs sporadically and the horns begin to waddle, as the piece gathers its linear force. In the end, the evolution heads towards an angular form of jazz-funk.

Copernicus has already mapped the likely course of his future recordings. "They will explore the possible adaptation of the subatomic to the illusionary world of humanity, in a possible government that forms its laws with the recognition that all unaided perceptions of the human senses are illusions and therefore all laws must be based on the concept that nothing exists. "Cipher and Decipher" describes the human inside the subatomic, and future albums will describe the human using the quantum world to define its intellectual daily life, where war will not be an option. All thought will be based on quantum reality and quantum reality negates all existence."

Copernicus continues to step outside himself. "Copernicus sees his job as philosophically interpreting the modern discoveries of professional physicists to the human situation. His ideas are original interpretations. He has musicians capable of creating sounds as he delivers his lines, most of which are spontaneous, drawn from a spontaneous or preconceived theme. The theme determines the piece. The music and inspiration determine the delivery. Something going on in the studio could become part of the piece or be incorporated into the delivery of the theme. Copernicus struggles not to repeat his themes. Thus came the need to write books after the fifth album, from which many of the themes were derived. Copernicus is trying to paint the entire human situation.

"Unfortunately, or fortunately, for humanity, he has come to the conclusion that humanity does not exist, was never born and fortunately, can never die. His ideal of the real is the subatomic and he rejects the entire world determined by the human senses. He is trying to paint that subatomic world, with the participation of a human consciousness. The factors that governed the pieces of the album are: 1.) has the theme been covered before? If yes, then is this a new way of expressing the same them? 2.) Is the theme a step deeper in interpretation than what has been recorded before? As Copernical has evolved, a good many of the pieces that find themselves on previous albums would no longer be acceptable to a present day Copernicus. 3.) Copernicus loves the theme and feels its power and importance and knows that the theme fits into the puzzle that he is trying to construct. The worst thing in the world for Copernicus is us state something that would come into conflict with what was stated before, unless the argument could be shown that Copernicus has evolved into a new concept, since all of the Copernicus albums are documenting the evolution of an old-world human confronting modern physics."

## 1. Into the subatomic

I sound my sun into the old day where the past hides its own dream and walks where the sunrise cries alone with the tears of death hiding in its blood. The sun comes now. Time to change. Change into the atom. Change into the subatomic. Turn the day into its own kiss. Wash where the dreams could no longer see. into the subatomic. into the subatomic. into the subatomic. Into the subatomic! Where the sound ories alone and the neutrinos cry into their own dreams and the muons shake inside the quark and to the sound that disappears to the

illusions of the eyes. Down here in the depth of no sound. where the dreams could no longer seeand the worlds change. Change. Change now! change in the mind! Change in the eyes! Change in the ears! Change in the nose! Change in the fingertips! Change in the taste of the tongue! Turn subatomic! Turn subatomics Turn subatomics Turn subatomic Turn subatomic! There are no history books in the subatomic. There are no history books.

There is no here and there is no there. Humanity disappears in the subatomic! History disappears in the subatomic! The rocks of Nevermore streak into the Universe in the subatomic! The oceans of the sky cry alone in the subatomic. Eat it! Eat it! Feel it! see the crying sound be alone into its own dream! shake it now into the blood! into the bones into the life's thoughts

within the muons of the

There are no tears

in the subatomic.

NOT EVEN EINEREIN .
WOULD ADMIT
That he did NOT
EXIST!

#### 2. Free at Last!

There is no you.

There is no 1.

There is no she.

There is no we.

There is no they.

Why did you invent them?

Locked on to the cathedrals

of the old day,

where the atom was

disappeared

into its own voyage.

Painting murals on the sky

with the supernova

hollowing out

the Universe with the power of no return.

I can't be with you.

We can't be with you.

You can't be with you.

Hidden from your eyes.

Hidden from the sky.

Existing only in lies,

Lies of the nonexistent mind.

Walk into nonexistence

and come into

Nevermore.

Let the magic happen!

Let the atoms free.

Free from the Universe.

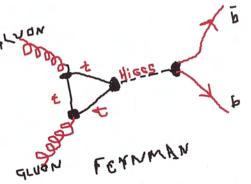
Free at the speed of light.

Race. Move. Free. Free!

Free at last!

God Almighty!

Free at last!



## 3. Mud Becomes Mind

When the matter becomes the mind, we lose consciousness in nothingness.

The subatomic nonexistent unconscious

mud

evolves into nonexistent conscious

mind, and then the nonexistent conscious mind

observes and understands the workings of the nonexistent unconscious mud.

and comes to understand the nonexistent unconscious mud.

And comes to understand nonexistence. And with the understanding of nonexistence,

> destroys all illusions and becomes the Universe.

Mud becomes mind.

Mud becomes mind!

Mud becomes mind!

Mud becomes mind!!!
Mind observes the mud.

Mind comes to understand the mud,

(I love the mud.)

and the mind becomes the

Universe.

The Universe!!

The Universe!!!

The Iniverse!!!

The nonexistent Universe!!!



#### 4 1 Don't Believe

I don't believe. I don't believe in time. I don't believe in birth. There is no life. There is no death. Illusions in the sky-Illusions in the mind-1 don't believe in 1! I don't believe in you. I don't believe in they. I don't believe in now. I don't believe in yesterday. I don't believe in tomorrow!!!!!!!!!!!! I don't believe.

I don't believe in heaven. I don't believe in hell. I don't believe in tomorrow. I don't believe in now.

1 don't believe in 1. I don't believe in the

sandy beach at the end of the road. I don't believe in that ocean

I don't believe in the sky. I don't believe in death Come into disbelief.

I don't believe in my mind. Come to the dance of disbelief.

Poems on a sly and wintry road where the horses, gallop at the speed of I don't believe!

Grass at the side of the road. Flowers, growing to the sky pink and yellow, green, and blue. I don't believe.

I am not here!

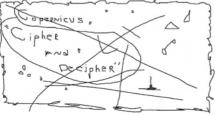
I will never be here! War! War! suffering and death! I don't believe. I don't believe. it's all a lie.

in this dream. in this subatomic dream where the gates open and

1 As into nevermore. into nevermore, into nevermore Into nevermore, into nevermore

into nevermore, into nevermore into nevermore, into nevermore

into nevermore.



## 5. Matter is Energy

Matter can be converted into energy energy can be converted into matter.  $E=MC^2$ .

The weight of a paper clip blow up Hiroshima. The mass in the paper dip was all they needed to blow up Hiroshima. Your body is energy. Your body is mass.

E=MC2 Vocals in a sight.

Dreams in a lost bin. sound in the walking dream, Where the roar of the ocean hides the night. Energy in the spark of the sky. Energy in the strength of your muscle's dream. Mass into the sound of the formula.

> E=MC2 E=MC2 E=MC2

I dream of E=MC2. E=MC2

E=MC2

E=MC2

E=MC2 F=MC2  $E=MC^2$ 

E=MC2 !!!!!!!!

Convert your body into an atomic bomb. Turn your body into an atomic

reactor! Give us the energy of your streaming

Let your blood blow up the world! E=MC2 Give your bones to the

let the dogs take them into

heaven.

E=MC2 Heaven in the sound.

Heaven in the dream. Heaven where the words crawl on the broken road to no

> return. where the atoms hide in silence from the

ears. E=MC2

death knell of the lost Watching the douds in the reading the end. The end is the beginning. Reading this dream. My body is energy. Energy is my body. My body is not here. E=MC2. E=MC2. THE ILL STON CALLS hUMANITY

1 write these poems on the

### 6. Comprehensible

The Universe may be comprehensible. standing here at the edge of the Universe in the middle of the black hole of no return eating the gas of the supernova. six hundred and fifty million million neutrinos from the pass through every person on every single second, every single second of the streaming Like poems, like fish in the sea of long gone from the speaking soul. Like poems hiding under the snow of no return crossed on the river of the bent into the land feeling the neutrinos of the

six hundred and fifty million million from the sun Aahaahaahoohmmmmmmmmmmm! Illusionary fish in the subatomic sea inventing themselves, waiting and believing in their invention. The Universe may be comprehensible. The Universe may be comprehensible. The Universe may be comprehensible! Holy. Holy. Half way to the Milky Way. The Universe may be comprehensible. Half way to the Milky Way. six hundred and fifty million million! set the controls farther out of the sun. (Larry Kiman) Buy me a dream. Buy me sand. Buy me the Truth. Buy me the Truth! Here, halfway to the Milky Way,

Kiman)

under the sweat,

where it is warm and cool and moist.

i'm waiting for you-Here in the Milky Way. Here comes another six hundred and fifty million million! Here comes another six hundred and fifty million set the controls farther out of the sun. (Larry

where nothing exists. set the controls farther out of the sun. (Larry I'm waiting for you underneath the sweat of my ideas. I'm waiting for you-

# 7. Infinite Strength

The force due to
gravity
extends to the edge of the
Universe!
Distance makes the force of
gravity

less,

the force never becomes exactly

Gravity has infinite strength, which means that the entire Universe is bound

together. Bound together.

The gravity from the force of one human being reaches

to the end of the Universe.

The force due to gravity
reaches to the end
of the Universe,
to the end of the Universe,
to the end of the Universe,
to the end of the Universe!!
Distance makes the force of gravity less,
but the force never, never

becomes exactly zero.

Never zero.

Never zero. Never zero

in this land, in this subatomic sea of gravitons.

Gravitons. Gravitons.

Gravity has infinite strength, which means that the entire Universe is bound together, together in nothingness.
Gravitons.

What about me? What about Me?

What about Me? What about Me?

Gravitons.

Gravity has infinite strength.

The force of gravity extends to the end of the

Vniverse.

Why did they nail me to the cross? Why did they nail me to the cross?

To the cross.

To the cross.

To the cross.

To the crossoss.

Gravity extends to the end of the

#### 8. Where No One Can Win

There is no Afghanistan.
There is no Iraq.
There is no America.
There is no humanity.
The size of an atom is one ten billionth of a

meter, three billion atoms in a foot. The strong force that keeps the atoms together

> quarks. There is no death.

is felt only by the

No one is the owner. No one can win. Into the old dream

where the mountains cross into the sound of the

an

the soldiers beat the path, the long beaten path of Attila. Attila.

> Attila. Genghis Khan. Genghis Khan.

There is no winner.
There is no Afghanistan.
There is no Earth.

There is no America.
The size of an atom is

three billion atoms in a foot.

Janyi. Janyija.
The strong force that keeps the atoms together
is felt only by the quarks.
The left knows

what the right knows,
it goes knows Joe.
sing it here on the crucifix of no return,

where the poems flash out with fire in their eyes

and bullets in their guns

and bullets in their guns
in the shoot of non shooting
in the end that could never win

in the crucifix of the mind. Soldiers of ignorance.

Battles where no one can win.
Illusions in violence.

Violence in illusions. Illusions of Afghanistan.

Illusions of the illusions. Illusions of the tears.

Illusions of the pain.
Illusions of the ignorance.

Step into nevermore.
Step into the sound where nothing can win.

In the war of Attila.

Cutting off the head

to reach the sky!

My God is better than your God! My God is better than your God! Over the road of Attila. Attila. Attila.

ın Afghanistan,

9. Step Out of Your Body

The body itself is an illusion. Matter becomes

mind. Mind leaves the matter. Nirvana is the extinction of the person.

HMMMMMMMMMMMMMM. The mind created by matter transcends the matter

leaves the matter behind. because the mind understands the subatomic nature

of matter. Ladidadida. Ladidadida. ladidadida. Ladidadida. dididadida The mind leaves the matter! The mind leaves the matter!

What's the matter? What's the matter? Ehhh?

The mind leaves the matter! The mind leaves the matter! The mind leaves the matter!

The species that evolves after this present level of evolution will feel sorry for us, for they will understand

that present man is living in the intellectual level of a

Present man is living at the intellectual level

of a worm! Mind leaves the matter.

Mind leaves the matter. Present man is living at the intellectual

level of a worm! A worm!

A worm! A worm!

A worm!

A worm!! intellectually living the evolution of the body.

intellectual living of the body.

The body. The mind that leaves the matter. The intellectual living of the body.

> Nirvana. step into that sound.

Move where you can look out and see your body standing there,

as you stare at it, as you stare at it

staring into the dust. Leave the body. Walk out of your body. Walk out of your body. Now. Now.

> step out of your body. Step out of your body.

Step out of your body. step out of your body. Move into the subatomic.

Move into the subatomic! step out of your body.

10. The Cauldron

The human body, All of these spinning atoms some spinning and joining with other atoms. Atomic body,

an atomic energy cauldron never being anything just like everything else on Earth, including the Earth, a spinning atomic energy cauldron

no human can see or hear

touch or taste or smell this cauldron, and it has been a secret

for the entire history of humanity, until the twentieth century.

The human body is a spinning atomic energy cauldron

no human can perceive this cauldron with its bare senses

this secret fact has been a secret for the entire history of humanity, until the twentieth century. Cauldron in the sun. Human cauldron standing on the mountain, spinning with the Earth, lying with the birds. Spinning. Spinning. Spinning!

Human cauldron. Human cauldron. Lost into the center of the Earth, where the lava cries out

its prayers in the morning

and burps its carbon dioxide into the sulfurous night. Human cauldron.

Poems in the center of the stream.

kiss me here. I turn to the right.

I turn to the left. sparks in the sound. sparks in the mind.

sparks in the blood. sparks in the bones. sparks in the steps. sparks in the sparks. Human cauldron. Lost human cauldron. Fire spark lightning human cauldron. Dead through the box. sign through the ice. Quiet dreams on a lazy beach where the sea kisses the sparks. Lost human. Lost in the prayer. Lost in the focus of this cauldron. Lost in the town. Lost in the touch. Lost in what could not be touched. Lost in the spark of the Human cauldron. Filled with energy! Energy human. Human energy. Energy cauldron skin bone blood. Take me here. Watch out! Watch it! Watch it! Don't burn yourself! sparks come clear. Lighting up the night. sparks shooting from the blood.

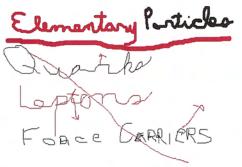
sparks shooting from the skin. sparks shooting from the bones. sparks shooting from the teeth. sparks shooting from the hair. Human cauldron! Human cauldron! Watch you don't burn yourself! Human cauldron. Energy everywhere. My boys. There is no death. The end is just the beginning. Attach a wire to Marvin Wright! He's full of energy! Energy everyyhere. Human cauldron. Do like it is. (L. Kirwan) Fire from my fingers. Fires from the nipples of my breasts. Fire from my eyes. Fire shooting from my ears. I am the dragon! The dragon that does not exist! Human cauldron. Human drągon. Carrying the Truth on my shoulders. surrounded by Truth. Everywhere. Energy Truth. Energy Truth.

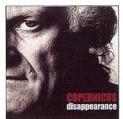
surrounded by Truth. Truth everywhere. Absolute Truth everywhere. Do like it is. (L. Kirwan) Absolute Truth everywhere. sparks from my tongue. sparks from my heart, the heart that does not exist. Moving. Sprning. The human bodyall of these spinning atoms spinning and joining with other atoms. The human body, an atomic energy cauldron Never being anything just like everything else on the Earth including the Earth, a spinning atomic energy cauldron and no human can see or hear or touch or taste this cauldron, and it has been a secret for the entire history of humanity, until the twentieth century.

Until the twentieth century.

Energy Truth.

The human body is a spinning atomic energy cauldron and no human can see this cauldron with its bare senses and this secret fact has been a secret for the entire history of humanity, until the twentieth century. It's been a secret for the entire history of humanity, until the twentieth century.



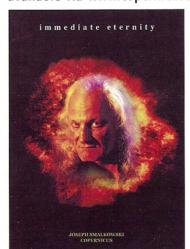


#### "disappearance" (2009) - CD

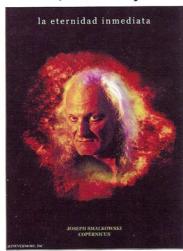
The 'disappearance' of which the New York performer-poet Copernicus speaks is that of The Universe itself. His conceptual concerns are not with the everyday. Recorded on November 2, 2008, when Copernicus gathered together a large ensemble of improvising musicians and booked a day-long session. Many of these are artists that he's worked with for more than two decades, all of them attuned to the willing abandonment of pre-meditation, well-versed in the dangers of deliberate free-fall. The longtime musical director of Copernicus' assemblage is the Irish keyboardist and composer Pierce Turner. His fellow countryman, Black 47 leader Larry Kirwan is one of the album's four quitarists, along with another 11 world class musicians.

## COPERNICUS' BOOKS

available via www.copernicusonline.net / www.moonjune.com



"Immediate Eternity"
(2005) - Book in English (200 pages)



"La Eternidad Inmediata" (2005) - Book in Spanish (200 pages)

## COPERNICUS' DISCOGRAPHY

## available via www.copernicusonline.net / www.moonjune.com



"Nothing Exists" (1984/2009) - LP/CD



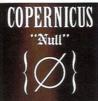
"Victim Of The Sky"
(1986) - LP only / soon on CD



"From Bacteria" (1986) - LP only



"Deeper" (1987) - LP only / soon on CD



"Null" (1990) - CD/Cassette



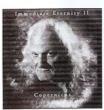
"No Borderline" (1993) - CD/Cassette



"Immediate Eternity" (2001) - CD (English version)



"La Eternidad Inmediata" (2001) - CD (Spanish version)



"Immediate Eternity II" (2005) - CD (English version)



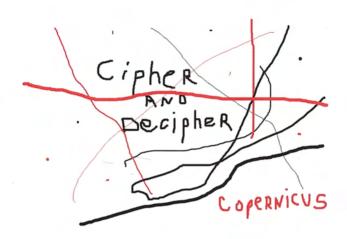
"La Eternidad Inmediata II" (2005) - CD (Spanish version)



"L'Étenité Immédiate II" (2005) - CD (French version)



"Die Sofortige Ewigkeit II" (2005) - CD (German version)



- 1. Into The subatomic (5:21)
  - 2. Free At Last! (5:17)
- 3. Mud Becomes Mind (5:14)
  - 4. 1 Don't Believe (5:53)
- s. Matter Is Energy (4:55)
- 6. Comprehensible (7:53) 7. Infinite Strength (6:38)
- 8. Where No One Can Win (8:05)
- 9. Step Out Of Your Body (5:12)
  - 10. The Cauldron (15:18)