

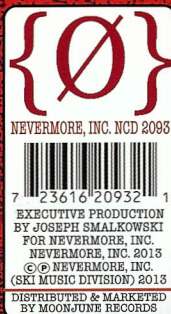
# COPERNICUS Worthless!

1. QUANTUM MECHANICS (7:59)
2. YOU ARE NOT YOUR BODY (7:55)
3. YOU ARE THE SUBATOMIC (4:57)
4. WHAT IS EXISTENCE? (7:04)
5. YOU ARE THE ILLUSION THAT I PERCEIVE (7:51)
6. EVERLASTING FREEDOM! (4:50)
7. A HUNDRED TRILLION YEARS (5:51)
8. WORTHLESS! (12:24)

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All music created spontaneously by musicians.  
Copernicus is a conceptual creation of Joseph Smalkowski.  
Very special thanks to Marcela Smalkowski and Leonardo Pavkovic.

COPERNICUS lead vocals, keyboards.  
PIERCE TURNER musical director, Hammond organ, piano, backing vocals.  
SARI SCHORR vocals.  
THOMAS HAMLIN drums, percussion.  
MATTY FILLOU tenor saxophone.  
MARVIN WRIGHT bass guitar, electric guitar, piano.  
CESAR ARAGUNDI electric and acoustic guitar.  
POPPA CHUBBY electric guitar.  
BOB HOFFNAR steel guitar.  
GEORGE RUSH double bass, electric bass, tuba.  
ROB THOMAS violin.  
RAIMUNDO PENAFORTE violin, mandolin, classical guitar, accordion, percussion.  
JUAN CASTILLO charango, siku-flute, acoustic guitar.  
NIYYIRRAH EL Djembe drums, trumpet bells and stix.  
BENJAMIN THOMPSON Djembe drums, trumpet bells and stix.  
KEVIN LANE Djembe drums, trumpet bells and stix.  
STEVEN BERNSTEIN slide trumpet.  
JAMES FRAZEE recording and mixing engineer.

[www.copernicasonline.net](http://www.copernicasonline.net)



COPERNICUS Worthless!

Nevermore, Inc. NCD2093

WORTHLESS!

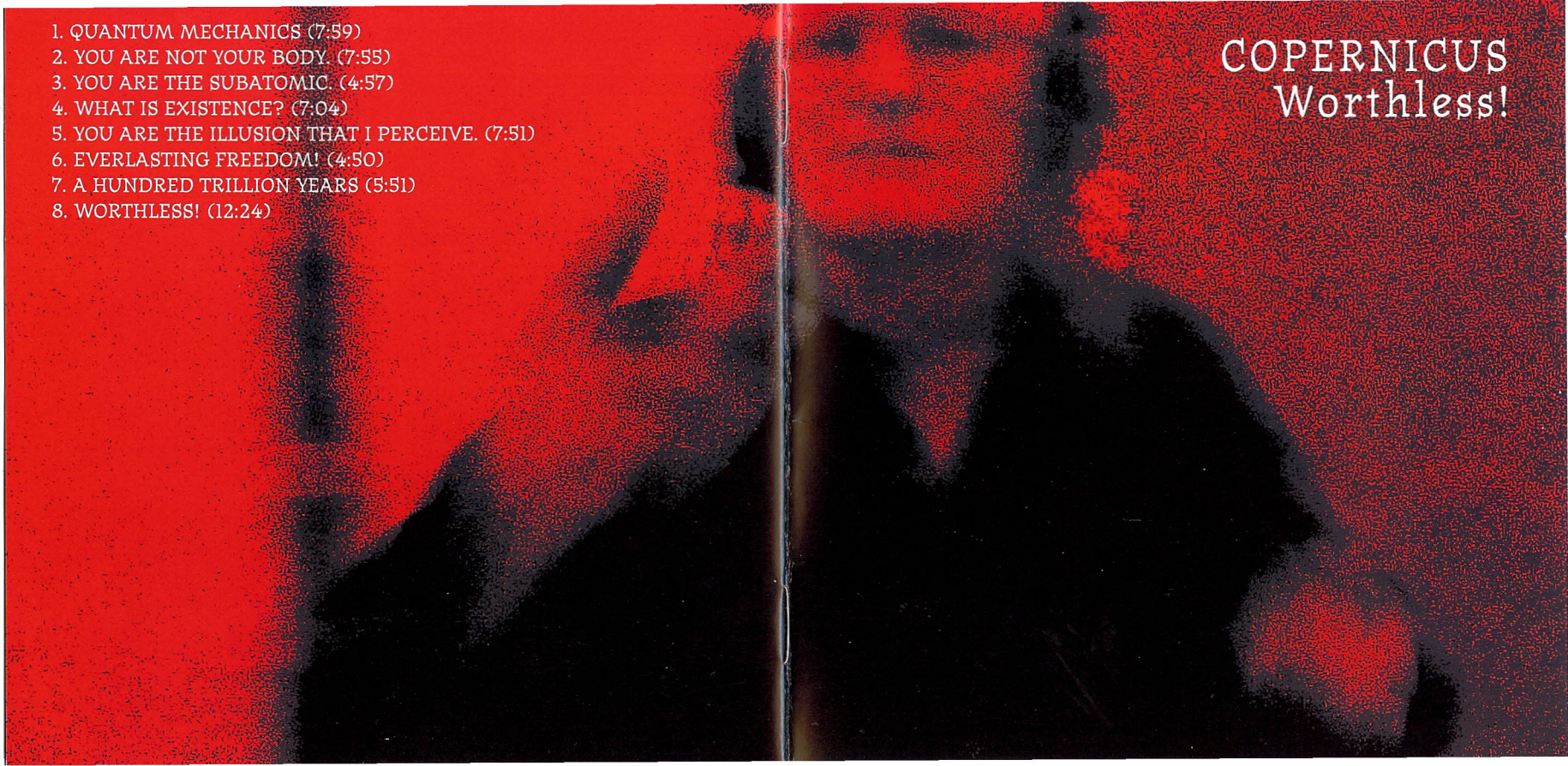


Recorded on April 17, 2012 at Water Music, Hoboken, NJ.  
Mastered by Scott Hull, MASTERDISK, New York.,N.Y.

Photos of Copernicus and the band by Fernando Natalici.  
Cover artwork by Copernicus.  
Layout and package design by Leonardo Pavkovic.





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COPERNICUS  
Worthless!



## Introduction to "Worthless!"

With Copernicus, everything is evolution where the apparent end is just the beginning in a world where nothing, including the illusion of humanity, can stay the same from one moment to the next preventing anything from actually existing. If intellectual personal evolution in the ever evolving understanding and interpretation of Absolute Reality by Copernicus is intellectually observable by him, everything is OK for him. That evolution is what counts and being able to document the evolution in a poetry/music album is even better. He evolves through the art of expression. You get it out there spontaneously and see it, because you do not even know what you know! You get to see what is lurking and boiling up in the subconscious because Copernicus is always searching for the new idea.

Intellectually observing and participating in uncontrolled spontaneous evolution is the great adventure. It's like watching a movie and you are the documenting star. That is why the 9 album catalogue of Copernicus is fascinating because in those 9 albums lies the documentation of his chronological, intellectual, and philosophical evolution.

Well, if this present album of Copernicus represents evolution from the last album, "Cipher and Decipher," he has evolved into another species of nothingness. He has evolved into worthlessness or, should we ask, has he evolved from nothingness to worthlessness? In this album Copernicus is saying that for humanity, the nothingness is also worthless. Fortunately for us who exist, he did use the word "probably" worthless which indicates some insecurity. Copernicus has never been an absolutist although it may sometimes seem so. He is searching for an absolute reality but his discoveries are never considered to be absolutes by him. For Copernicus, there is always a chance he could be wrong.

The music in this album is relentless in the face of this laid back introspective Copernicus who for good or bad was relegated to an isolated side of the studio while recording instead of his normal position of front and center at the head of the musicians directing and inspiring them. This isolation took away the demand to be the inspiring performer, the center of attention, and just be another element in the 15 unit group of improvising musicians led by the master, Pierce Turner. All the musicians had was his spoken words. Truthfully, we have never seen a Copernicus so low key and soul searching throughout an entire album in his entire 30 years of recording.

There is a distinct evolution in the mixing of this album where the music plays a more significant role as an actor. Copernicus mixes his own albums with the aid of his trusted engineer, James Frazee. The

vocals of Sari Schorr are outstanding and are a crucial element in the album's goal to communicate.

I do not know what is more important, worthlessness or nothingness. I mean is the nothingness also worthless? This is a conflict in concepts. How can nothingness be worthless? If it is nothingness, there is nothing. There has to be something there to call it worthless! That movie was worthless. You cannot say that nonexistent movie was worthless. There has to be something there for something to be worthless.

The title of this album is in conflict with the basic philosophy of Copernicus which is that nothing exists. Nothingness cannot be worthless. Nothingness is just nothingness. Only something that exists can be worthless. Is Copernicus throwing a monkey wrench into nonexistence or having doubts? Is he weakening? Is he getting old? Is this album really an evolution or a devolution? (Poor humanity. Humanity has gone from being the center of the Universe from the 1st to the 18th century made in the image of God to a 19th century descendant of a chimpanzee to a 21st century worthless nonexistent constantly changing outgrowth of subatomic mud. How more insignificant can humanity get?)

I actually had tears in my eyes with the piece, "YOU ARE THE ILLUSION THAT I PERCEIVE." No Copernicus piece has ever done that to me. The world is blowing up right in front of him. Copernicus lives this nothing exists stuff. We can actually hear him sobbing in this album. Obviously, he still has a toehold in illusion and it is this toehold which called for the worthlessness of "Worthless!" He still has a toehold in his world of illusion and he is still trying to save humanity from the historical violent horrors produced by the world of illusion.

How about "EVERLASTING FREEDOM!" This piece is spooky with the view of a line of human beings going step by step over the bridge that connects illusion to nothingness with the powerful interacting guitars of Poppa Chubby and Cesar Aragundi lifting each step over the river of no return. This is Copernicus at his best. He claims that the lyrics are all spontaneous. What is inside this guy's head? What visions does he see? Is he talking about the future of humanity? Is he talking about his future? Is he a species of Nostradamus? He has shown his capacity to tell the future evidenced in his book, "IMMEDIATE ETERNITY." On page 7 of the introduction in 1999 he wrote, "I foresee major foreign violence being visited upon the cities and population of the United States of America." I have personally benefited from the predictions of this visionary from his successful predictions on real estate and stock market movements. Copernicus does not like his hands to touch significant sums of money because he



believes that money corrupts all who touch it. He claims that humanity has no choice but to go into nonexistence. (He is actually writing another book describing a country whose laws are based on the Truth that nothing exists.) Listen to the last piece on the album "IMMEDIATE ETERNITY" called "VIVA THE NEW!" for another frightening prediction.

I think that the worthlessness of this album's title is just an attempt by Copernicus, with his toe-hold still in illusion, to add another aspect to nothingness even though there may be some deeper conflict in terms. Anyway, this is what he has given this time. We are thankful and though the nothingness is now also worthless, there still may be some worth. The worth in the worthlessness is that we get to go deeper into the nothingness, step by step, and we get to have a better understanding of the nothingness. Who knows? Copernicus went from the nothingness and found the worthlessness. Most people would find the worthlessness and then find the nothingness. It looks like Copernicus did it backwards.

We should understand that on that day, April 17, 2012, in Water Music, the great Hoboken, New Jersey recording studio, Copernicus recorded 18 pieces of work with 15 musicians. In "Worthless!" we are getting only 8 of the 18 pieces.

I wonder how long it will take the ignorant arrogant corrupt pathetic mainstream American press to refuse to even review a Copernicus' album and recognize how they have cheated the American public out of knowing about one of their master artists. Who are these people? Do they exist? Are they corrupt and worthless? We are not referring to the alternative press-critics like Mark Tucker or John Strausbaugh or the foreign press. (See the press page on Copernicus' website [www.coperniconline.net](http://www.coperniconline.net).) And how about their brother radio stations whose radio bands are owned by the American people which radio stations have refused over a period of thirty years to play a Copernicus piece? Are they also corrupt and worthless? How much money will they demand to do the right and legal thing?

For humanity, the elephant in the room is the subatomic. Apart from the scientists, there is no recognition of the subatomic and its enormous intellectual power to change every aspect of human culture. That lack of popular recognition of the subatomic has to change and Copernicus, compulsive visionary that he is, is out there in front of the human population, the animals with the brain capacity to understand the implications of the subatomic, exhorting them, inspiring them, challenging them, criticizing them not for his own monetary or egotistical gain but for a better planet. For Copernicus, it seems that, intellectually, man must pass into the subatomic and become It, the subatomic and The Truth.

- Joseph Smalkowski, New York, February, 2013

## COPERNICUS Worthless!

*All lyrics by Copernicus*

**Text in bold font - vocals by Copernicus.**

*Text in italic font - vocals by Sari Schorr.*

Text in regular font - vocals by Pierce Turner.

### 1. "QUANTUM MECHANICS"

Reality is in the unseeable, the untouchable, the unsmellable, the untasteable, and the unhearable.

WHAT? WHAT? *LISTEN. LISTEN.* WHAT? WHAT?

I said absolute truth may be found in the physical extremes of a black hole... *LIS-TEN.* obeying the rules WHAT RULES? WHAT RULES? *LISTEN.* of quantum mechanics. Quantum mechanics! *LISTEN.*

Two atoms of hydrogen joined to one atom of oxygen will give you WHAT WILL IT GIVE YOU? a molecule of water. A WHAT? A WHAT?

*LISTEN!!!!!!!!!!!!* A MOLECULE, A MOLECULE, A MOLECULE, A MOLECULE, A MOLECULE, A MOLECULE, A MOLECULE.

In the unseeable. I said this in 1984. *LISTEN.* You go down into the brick. Go into the bricks! Go into what makes it up! *LISTEN. LISTEN.* What makes it up. *LISTEN.* What makes it up. What makes it up. *LISTEN.* Reality is in the unseeable. You can't see what's going on. You can't touch it, because it's untouchable. *LISTEN!* You can't smell it; it's unsmellable. *LISTEN!* You can't taste it, because it's untasteable! *LIS-TEN!* You can't hear it; *LISTEN.* it's unhearable. *LISTEN! LISTEN! LISTEN!*

Absolute Truth may be found in the physical extremes of a black hole obeying the rules of quantum mechanics.

In this black hole. *LISTEN!* In the physical extremes of this black hole. *LISTEN!* Black hole. This black hole.



Spaghettification! *LISTEN!*

Reach into the black hole. *LISTEN!* Get your brain into the black hole. It's a brain in the black hole! *LISTEN!*

Stick your hand into the black hole and pull out a piece of truth! *LISTEN.* A piece of reality. *LISTEN. WHY WON'T YOU LISTEN????*

Reality is in the unseeable, the untouchable, the unsmellable, the untasteable, the unhearable!

Reality is in the subatomic. *LISTEN!* Reality is in the subatomic! Reality is in the subatomic! Reality is in the subatomic! Reality is in the subatomic! Reality is in the subatomic! *LISTEN!* Reality is in the subatomic!

Get your hand into that black hole! Pull out a piece of reality! *WHY WON'T YOU LISTEN?* Get a piece for yourself. Get a piece for yourself. *LISTEN!* Get a piece for yourself. Close your eyes and stick your hand in and get a piece for yourself. Absolute Truth may be found in the physical extremes of this black hole obeying the rules of quantum mechanics.

If you want reality, go inside the black hole. Go inside the black hole! Go inside the black hole!!

*LISTEN!!!!!!!!!!!!!!*  
*LISTEN!!!!!!!!!!!!!!*  
*LISTEN!!!!!!!!!!!!!!*  
*LISTEN!!!!!!!!!!!!!!*

The black hole!!!!!!!!!!!!!! The black hole!!!!!!!!!!!!!! The black hole!!!!!!!!!!!!!! The center of the galaxy. The center of the galaxy. The center of the galaxy. The center of the galaxy. The black hole. The mass of one million suns.

*ESCUCHAME!*

Go in. Go! Go! Go! Go! Go in!

*ESCUCHAME!*

Go in with your mind. Go with your mind into reality. *ESCUCHAME!* Reality. Go in with reality. *ESCUCHAME!* Obeying the rules of quantum mechanics.

2. "YOU ARE NOT YOUR BODY."

You are not your body.  
You are not your mind.  
You are not you.  
There is no you.  
You are not your body.  
You are not your mind.

*I AM YOUR MIND!*

You are not you.  
There is no you.

*HELLO? HELLO?*

You are not your body.  
You are not your mind.

*HELLO?*

You are not you.

*HELLO? HELLO? HELLO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!*

There is no you!

*IS ANYBODY OUT THERE? WHERE ARE YOU?*

*WHERE ARE YOU?*

In this titanic hole!

You are not your body.

*I AM YOUR BODY.*

You are not your mind.

*I AM YOUR MIND.*

You are not you!!!

There is no you.



**There is no you.**

**There is no you.**

**There is no you.**

**There is no you....**

*IS ANYBODY OUT THERE?*

**There is no you!**

*CAN YOU HEAR ME?*

*IS ANYBODY OUT THERE?*

**You are not your body!**

*CAN YOU HEAR ME?*

**You are not your mind!**

*IS ANYBODY OUT THERE?*

**You are not you.**

*ANYBODY? ANYBODY? ANY? BODY? BODY?*

**There is no you.**

*IS ANYBODY OUT THERE?*

*IS ANYBODY OUT THERE?*

**There is no you.**

*IS ANYBODY OUT THERE?*

*IS ANYBODY OUT THERE?*

*IS ANYBODY OUT THERE?*

### 3. "YOU ARE THE SUBATOMIC."

To start with, all human endeavor is worthless illusion... down here by the bottom of the mud...under the illusionary tree of life. All there is for humanity is rejection of the perception of its bare senses and the hopeful spontaneous clean intellectual expression in the sea of the subatomic.

This expression is a hopeful decision of being valiantly intelligent and being nonexistent in the microcosm.

All there is for humanity is rejection of the perception of its bare senses and the hopeful spontaneous clean intellectual expression in the sea of the subatomic! This expression is a hopeful decision of being valiantly intelligent and being nonexistent in the microcosm.

You gotta think!

All human endeavor is worthless illusion... driving through the atoms... resting in the sea. Neutrinos passing through the mind! Electrons enervating! Protons coming in! All there is for humanity is rejection of the perception of its bare senses and the hopeful spontaneous clean intellectual expression in the sea of the subatomic. This expression is a hopeful decision of being valiantly intelligent and being nonexistent in the microcosm.

Being valiant. It's a case of standing up to the subatomic. Or, becoming the subatomic. But you can't fight the subatomic. You can't fight the subatomic. Never fight the subatomic.

You are the subatomic. You are the subatomic.

You can't fight the subatomic. You are the subatomic. You are the subatomic. You are the subatomic! You are the subatomic!! You are the subatomic!!! You are the subatomic!!!! You are the subatomic!!!!!! In this painting by the sun. You are the subatomic!!!!!!!!!!!!!!



#### 4. "WHAT IS EXISTENCE?"

Existence means that there is the capacity to remain the same from one moment to the next.

Nothing can remain the same from one moment to the next.

The atoms in your blood are spinning at the speed of light.

The atoms in your bones are spinning at the speed of light.

Existence means that there is the capacity to remain the same from one moment to the next.

*ROUND AND ROUND.*

*SPINNING ALL TOGETHER.*

*SPINNING ROUND AND ROUND.*

*SPINNING ALL TOGETHER.*

*SPINNING ROUND AND ROUND.*

*SPINNING ALL TOGETHER.*

*SPINNING.*

When everything inside is spinning at the speed of light, how can you remain the same from one moment to the next? If your name is Jim, how can I call you Jim after one moment of subatomic change? One moment of subatomic change makes you non exist my friend.

*SPINNING ROUND AND ROUND.*

*WELL SPINNING ROUND AND ROUND AND ROUND!*

And nothing that your eyes can see will change that reality! Nothing that your ears will hear will change that reality! Nothing that your finger touches will change that reality!

*KEEP ON SPINNING.*

*KEEP ON SPINNING.*

Nothing that your tongue can taste can change that reality! With your blood is boiling and spinning at the speed of light. Your bones spinning at the speed of light.

*SPINNING.*

Existence means that there is this capacity to remain the same from one moment to the next.

*SPINNING!*

Nothing can remain the same from one moment to the next. Nothing exists. Nothing can exist. Nothing will ever exist.

Nothing will ever exist.

Nothing exists.

*NOTHING IN LIFE.*

Nothing will ever exist.

*NOTHING.*

Don't kill the messenger, *DON'T KILL ME.* because the messenger does not exist.

*BRING HOME!*

Existence means that there is this capacity to remain the same from one moment to the next.....

*OOH! BRING HOME! BRING HIM HOME! BRING HIM HOME!*

#### 5. "YOU ARE THE ILLUSION THAT I PERCEIVE."

You are the illusion that I perceive.

One illusion perceiving another.

When I look at you, you exist in what my bare senses perceive.

But when I turn away from what my bare senses just perceived, the illusion that I just saw dissolves into spinning atoms speeding at the speed of light, and you, the illusion, disappears.





Bottom left to right kneeling: George Rush,  
Niyirrah El, Raimundo Penaforte,  
Bob Hoffnar, Steven Bernstein.  
Standing back left to right: Kevin Lane,  
Matty Fillou, Cesar Aragundi, Benjamin  
Thompson, Marvin Wright, Copernicus,  
Juan Castillo, Tom Hamlin, Leonardo  
Pavkovic, Sari Schor, Poppa Chubby,  
Piefce Turner, Rob Thomas.



I stare into your eyes.

I see you.

My mind tells me about the atoms that make you up.

You're beautiful.

But I know that when I turn around, you dissolve back into atoms. The subatomic takes you over and you disappear back into the subatomic.

You are the illusion that I perceive.

One illusion perceiving another.

In this world.

On this planet.

In this Universe.

In this solar system.

In this cosmos.

You are the illusion that I perceive!

One illusion perceiving another!

We're not in control.

We're not in control.

We're not in control.

We're not in control!

'Cause we're not here.

We will never be here.

We can never be here.

There is no present.

I love this illusion.

I love this illusion,  
but I know it's an illusion.

I know it's an illusion....

## 6. "EVERLASTING FREEDOM!"

It's time... to cross over the bridge.

To come from that world that was determining reality with the five bare senses and stepping into the subatomic. It's time to cross over the bridge. It's time to cross over the bridge.

Standing straight and tall and looking back. As an old ten million year old, and now looking forward to the other side of the bridge, where the subatomic...waited... for your disappearance. Walking through the web.

Step by step.

There is no hurry.

Step by step.

Step by step.

Step by step.

Hold onto the rail.

Feel the fresh wind.

Feel your flesh disappear.

Feel your bones disappear.

Feel your blood flowing into the sky.

Step by step.

Over the bridge.

Over the bridge.

Over the bridge.

Over the bridge.



## 7. "A HUNDRED TRILLION YEARS"

The whole cosmos will be littered by dark stars and black holes in a hundred trillion years.

Suns going out.

Twinkling out of the hydrogen.

Twinkle, twinkle little star. I wonder where you are.

All the stars will be burned out in a hundred trillion years.

Speaking to these people who have never seen the sky have never seen the sky at night. Staring from their cities looking at the glare of their own lights. The glare of their own star. The glare that dies out the night's sky.

STOP ! STOP ! STOP ! STOP ! STOP ! STOP !

I see the night sky, but in a hundred trillion years, the night sky will be black filled with burned out stars and black holes.

BOW YOUR HEAD ! BOW YOUR HEAD ! BOW YOUR HEAD !

Black sun.

Black.

Black.

Dark.

It's only a hundred trillion years.

BOW YOUR HEAD, UNTIL THE CALL ! BOW YOUR HEAD TO THE QUARK !

I like to kiss the night sky. The stars. There's not too many places you can see the night sky, but in a hundred trillion years, there will be no night sky.

No night sky.

No.

No.

No sun.

No Venus. No Mercury. No Jupiter. No Milky Way. No Andromeda galaxy.

It's only a hundred trillion years!

A hundred trillion years!!!

A hundred trillion years!!!!!!

A hundred trillion years!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

A hundred trillion years!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

## 8. "WORTHLESS!"

Aw Gees.

I must live with the awareness that all human endeavor is probably worthless.

All the kings.

All the conquerors.

JUDGMENT DAY. ALL DAY LONG.

All the accumulations.

THE JUDGE SITS IN COURT KEEPING AN EYE ON EVERYONE.

All the palaces.

HE NEVER STOPS HIS HAMMERING. HE USED TO SLEEP AT NIGHT.

GO TO SLEEP. ONLY WORKED FROM TIME TO TIME. GO TO SLEEP.

All the pyramids.

CRIMES

All the blood.

GO TO SLEEP. IT'S OPINION.



**All the war.**

AN OPINION.

**All the pain.**

IS HIS CRIME. *GO TO SLEEP.* NOW HE RESIDES.

**All the suffering.**

SO SUPREME TO MY HEAD.

**All the killing.**

HE SITS BETWEEN THE RIGHT AND THE LEFT.

**Bodies in piles.**

OUT THROUGH THE WINDOWS OF MY EYES, *GO TO SLEEP.*

JUDGING EVERY DAY, *GO TO SLEEP.* MEASURE THE SIZE.

**Rivers of red.** *GO TO SLEEP.*

SOMEWHERE IN THE BACK FAR STRETCHED OUT ON A RACK,

HE NEVER LET ME GO.

*GO TO SLEEP.*

**Hopes and fears.**

*GO TO SLEEP.*

**Babies and old men and old women.**

JUDGEMENT DAY.

**Young hopeful girls running across the lawn.**

*GO TO SLEEP !*

THE JUDGE SITS IN COURT KEEPING AN EYE ON EVERYONE.

**Teachers in their classes.**

CRIME IS HIS OPINION. AN OPINION IS HIS CRIME!

**Teaching the new thing.**

**I must live with the awareness that all human endeavor is probably worthless.**

HE NEVER LET GO, UNLESS I KILL HIM.

*GO TO SLEEP. GO TO SLEEP.* OR PITY HIM HIS CRIME.

**In the subatomic.** *GO! GO TO SLEEP.*

**In the cemeteries of dust.**

*GO ! GO TO SLEEP. GO!*

**In the cheers of the crowd.**

*GO! GO TO SLEEP. GO! GO TO SLEEP.*

**In the firing of the rockets!**

*GO. GO. GO. GO. GO TO SLEEP. GO!*

**In the libraries of the mind!**

JUDGEMENT DAY.

*GO! GO TO SLEEP. GO TO SLEEP.*

**In the grunts of the dinosaurs as they dominated the world.**

*GO TO SLEEP.*

**As the hydrogen fused in the sun.**

*GO TO SLEEP.*

SOMEWHERE IN THE BACK

**And the carbon joined with the oxygen and the supernovas created gold.**

STRETCHED OUT ON A RACK .

*GO TO SLEEP. TO SLEEP.*

**And the oxygen took over the Earth.**

*TO SLEEP. TO SLEEP.*



And the devil ruled the sun.

GO. GO! GO!

And the religions came through the blinding eyes

GO!!

and raised their founders into the sky!

GO!!

Hounding this sidewalk of no return by the pillars of the mind in the view through the eyes that can never see that can never hear that can never touch that could never taste that could never see that could never never in a world with no present in a world with no past in the impossible future where there is no life and there is no death.

GO! GO!

I must live with the awareness that all human endeavor is probably worthless!

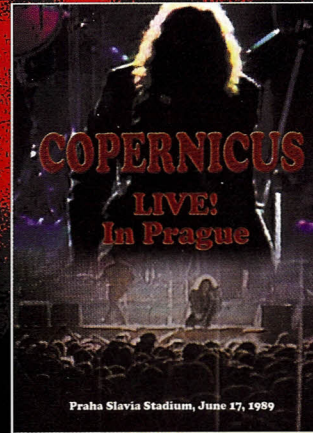
NO. NO. NO. NO. NO. NO. NO. GO! GO! GO! GO! GO! GO! GO! GO! GO! NO! NO! GO!  
OH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Worthless!

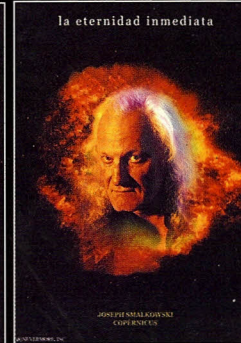
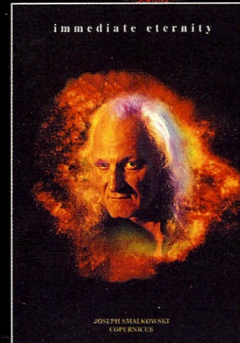
Worthless!

Worthless!

## COPERNICUS' DVD "LIVE! In Prague" (2011)



In 1989, after the release of the album *"Deeper,"* Copernicus received many requests to appear live in several cities in Europe, including Moscow, Sopot, Prague, Vilnius and Berlin. *"Deeper"* had received a lot of attention from the press and got tremendous radio airplay. This was a time of heightened tension in many countries, separated from the rest of the world by their mostly totalitarian regimes. This concert footage documents the entire experience at Prague's Slavia Stadium. For the nine thousand fans, it was a rewarding experience. Copernicus and the audience interacted in an extraordinary manner. The effects of Copernicus' songs such as "The Authorities" and "White from Black" and others were visibly a big blow to the audience eager to absorb more of Copernicus' lyrics and the gripping original music performed by those musicians which included Larry Kirwan of Black 47 on keyboards, guitar and vocals, Mike Fazio on guitar, Thomas Hamlin on drums, and Dave Conrad on bass along with their American soundman, Michael Ford.



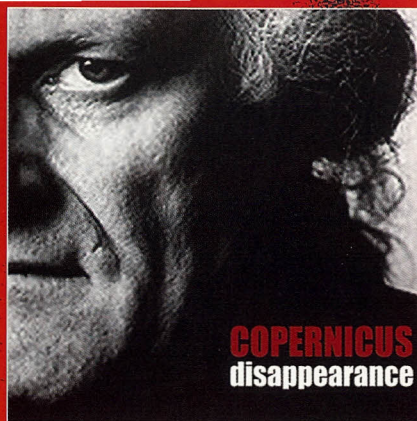
## COPERNICUS' BOOKS

*"Immediate Eternity"*  
(in English, 2005)

*"La Eternidad Inmediata"*  
(in Spanish, 2005)

In this book, readers actually receive a completed vision of the reality that Copernicus was searching for in his first five audio albums. This book is the inspiration and contains the main lyrics of his album, *"Immediate Eternity,"* most of which he recorded in Ecuador with South American musicians.





## "disappearance" (2010) - 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 guitarists, along with another 11 world class musicians.



## "Cipher and Decipher" (2011) - CD

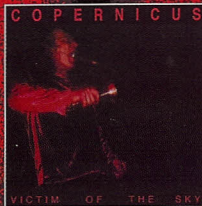
The latest new studio album by Copernicus, the conceptual concerns of the New York performer-poet who addresses The Universe itself. He is not distracted by everyday matters. He is not penning couplets about the changing fortunes of human existence, other than on the grandest (or lowliest) scale. He speaks of subatomic matter, and refuses to bear any glad tidings. As always, Copernicus is documenting the evolution of an old-world human confronting modern physics. Musical direction by Pierce Turner, and Copernicus' powerful vocals are accompanied by a 13 piece band, featuring among others members of Celtic rock band Black 47 (Larry Kirwan, Thomas Hamlin and Fred Parcells). 'All music is spontaneous, completely improvised, chaotic, ravingly psychedelic, and perfectly intuitively scored to the rants, enlightenment, and madness he's conveying.'

## COPERNICUS' DISCOGRAPHY

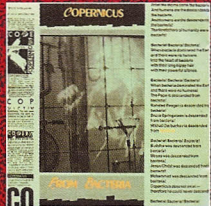
available via [www.coperniconline.net](http://www.coperniconline.net) and [www.moonjune.com](http://www.moonjune.com)



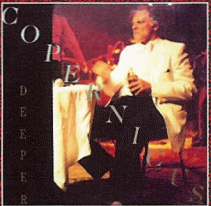
"Nothing Exists"  
(1984) - LP / (2011) - CD



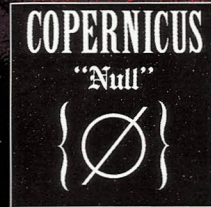
"Victim Of The Sky"  
(1986) - LP / (2012) - CD



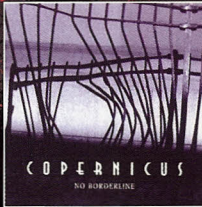
"From Bacteria"  
(1986) - LP only



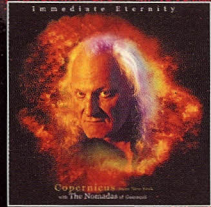
"Deeper"  
(1987) - LP / (2012) - CD



"Null"  
(1990) - CD/Cassette



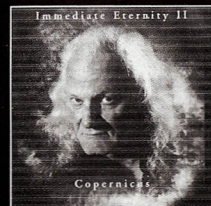
"No Borderline"  
(1993) - CD/Cassette



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



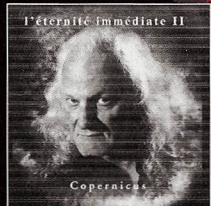
"La Eternidad Inmediata"  
(2001) - CD (Spanish version)



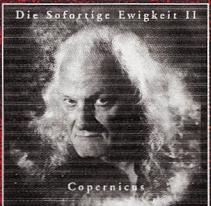
"Immediate Eternity II"  
(2005) - CD (English version)



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



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



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