

SOLID! Magazine

Los Angeles, CA

Our next selection wins my vote for one of the five weirdest records of the year. First, let's lay our proverbial cards on the proverbial table. Copernicus, on first listening, is a FUCKING MANIAC, A SCREAMING MADMAN! All right, so he still is on the ninth and tenth listenings. But after you play this thang a buncha times, you really get attached to it. From the cries for racial unity in "White from Black" to the anti-materialistic babble/truth in "Terms of Money," Copernicus is definitely one of the best poets to be committed (which many people have suggested) to record. Many styles are covered on Victim of the Sky. See Copernicus go breakdancing in "Not Him Again!", then bawl out his kids for nine minutes (I'm not kidding) in "The Lament of Joe Apples." Then Copernicus skanks it to the beat with "Desperate," rocks out with "From Bacteria," and so on. All this makes for some vital tunes.

SUMMER 1986