

64* INK DISEASE #14

COPERNICUS-"Deeper"

Copernicus appears on the cover of this album in a white and black tuxedo with some sort of drink in one hand, the other blurred; he looks pissed, looks like he's about to get up out of that chair and explode, looks like the crazy uncle they couldn't avoid inviting to the wedding, looks like trouble. Put the disc on and all worries are confirmed. I should be able to describe an album where Guatemala vegetation changes from bananas into christmas trees, where 29 musicians are interrupted and pushed into outer space by an ever more oblique and hilarious Copernicus. I should be able to describe all that without resorting to cliches like melodious chaos, or poetic anarchy, or wow! I should be able to do a lot of things, like whistle with two fingers in my mouth.

(Nevermore, Inc. / P.O. Box 170150 / Brooklyn, NY 11217)--chris