

JELLYBEAN ZINE

COPERNICUS *no borderline*

This is Copernicus's fifth wacked out C.D. "Don't Measure My Life In Terms Of Money", my new theme chant. This is a distraught, psychotic production here, featuring emotive prose bellowed at the top of Copernicus's lungs and murmured from the bottom of his larynx. This release also features over two dozen musicians from all over the globe, from Mexico to Lithuania To his American band in Berlin to the studios of New York City. In plain jane terms this is a poetry album with trippy disjointed backing music. But I don't want to stop in that shallow of a shadow. The opening song is like an introduction to the trippy world of Copernicus. It rages "Nothing Exists! Death Does Not Exist! Life Does Not Exist!..." over some eery music. In his inside cover picture, Copernicus looks as if he just stepped out of 19th century Paris. This album is more like an audio book, because it will take you on a voyage for a while unlike standard music recordings. This is a good this, highly recommended hallucinogenic stuff that will expand you mindcells. (Nevermore, Inc. P.O. Box 170150, Brooklyn Ny 11217) -gj