

COPERNICUS
disappearance



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.

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Recorded on November 2nd, 2008
at Water Music Studios, Hoboken, NJ.
Recording and mixing engineer James Frazee.
Mastered by Kim Rosen
at West West Side Music/Deko Music.

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

Artwork design by Leonardo Pavkovic.
All photos by Fernando Natalici.

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www.moonjune.com.

Copernicus' website:
www.copernicusonline.net

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Leonardo, designer of this Copernicus' album writes on the back cover of this album: "*Copernicus is a conceptual creation of Joseph Smalkowski.*" The comment bothered Copernicus and he answered that, "*Joseph Smalkowski is actually the creation of Copernicus!*" Copernicus does not like Joseph Smalkowski, the way that most artists do not like their patrons. Now, these two characters occupy the same illusionary brain and flesh. One day a while ago, they were arguing over poor Joe's wife, Marcela, because Copernicus said that she didn't exist and that it was impossible to love anyone since neither the lover nor the loved existed. Joe promised to cut off Copernicus' money since actually half of the money belongs to Marcela. Anyway, Copernicus shouted out vindictively, "*Leonardo does not exist and that's the main thing!*"

Existing. Nonexisting. The macrocosm. The microcosm. Money. Fame. Truth. Lies. Illusion. Reality. Ignorance. Wisdom. Time. Nontime. It is impossible for a human to experience the nonexistent present, since by the time the human senses pick up on sound and light waves emanated from someone or some thing that is actually a cauldron of subatomic fury, that person or thing has subatomically changed into something else and keeps changing nonstop. There is no present and since there is no present, there is no past and definitely no future. Is it possible that in the flick of a nanosecond, a nonexistent creature like Copernicus could create a slave, Joseph Smalkowski, to go out into the world of illusion and acquire wealth for him, Copernicus, to piss away in recording studios with no return other than the reward of evolving in the complexities of nonexistence? Who created whom? Did Copernicus create Leonardo? That is the real question. Did Copernicus create the illusionary world of the planet Earth and all of its illusionary inhabitants just so he wouldn't be alone in the consciousness of nonexistence? Copernicus is protesting the comment that he is a creation of his personal slave, Joseph Smalkowski. Actually, it is that noone exists — neither poor slaving Joe nor the evolving artist, Copernicus. In a world of nonexistence, who wins and who loses, as King Lear once wondered?

Anyway, the winner of this battle should be the nonexistent public. The public has another piece of work from Copernicus and his musical family this time directed by the master, Pierce Turner. Copernicus calls for us to move into nothingness, now! Away we go.

I - 12 SUBATOMIC PARTICLES

After two thousand years of scientific discovery,
All of creation can be explained by twelve subatomic particles
plus five carriers of four forces.

BOW YOUR HEAD TO THE UP QUARK!
BOW YOUR HEAD TO THE DOWN QUARK!
BOW YOUR HEAD TO THE CHARM QUARK!
BOW YOUR HEAD TO THE STRANGE QUARK!
BOW YOUR HEAD TO THE TOP QUARK!
BOW YOUR HEAD TO THE BOTTOM QUARK!
BOW YOUR HEAD TO THE ELECTRON NEUTRINO!
BOW YOUR HEAD TO THE MUON NEUTRINO!
BOW YOUR HEAD TO THE TAU NEUTRINO!
BOW YOUR HEAD TO THE ELECTRON!
BOW YOUR HEAD TO THE MUON!
BOW YOUR HEAD TO THE TAU!
BOW YOUR HEAD TO THE PHOTON!
BOW YOUR HEAD TO THE GLUON!
BOW YOUR HEAD TO THE Z BOSON!
BOW YOUR HEAD TO THE W BOSON!
AND BOW YOUR HEAD TO THE GRAVITON!

In this cathedral of the Universe.

In this cathedral of the Universe.

The graviton, the w boson, the gluon, the photon, the tau,
the muon, the electron, the tau neutrino, the muon neutrino, the
electron neutrino, the bottom quark, the top quark, the strange
quark, the charm quark, the down quark, up to the up quark.

All of creation can be explained by twelve subatomic particles.

In the subatomic.

Your mother. Your father. Your baby. Your home. Your mind.

Your blood. Your bones.- to twelve subatomic particles.

Your dream. Your ideas. Your feelings- to twelve subatomic
particles and five carriers of four forces.

Right here in the cathedral of my mind in the Universe,

I take my dream joining with the world joining with the
Universe joining with the sun joining with all
of the galaxies in the Universe.

"Hey Dad! How many tau neutrinos do you have in your eyes?"

(I think my mother is made up of the strange quark.)

Bring it all together... in the disappearance, the subatomic
disappearance where nothing can be seen and nothing can be heard.
Nothing can be touched. Nothing can be smelled.

II - THE QUARK GLUON PLASMA

There is the quark gluon plasma.

In the heart of the beginning, before there were atoms. In the
first three hundred thousand years, there was the quark gluon plasma,
where the sound of the subatomic turned into the watery atomic nevermore
where atoms could not even evolve.

The quark gluon plasma- boiling the subatomic to the nth degree.

Boiling. Boiling into the nearness to the greatest of the gods!

From the plasma, came the atoms.

The quark gluon plasma.

Yellow in its young.

Boiling in its Truth- the closest we come to Truth.

the closest we come to Truth.

We rise in the plasma.

Trillions of degrees!

See the plasma!

Go back fourteen billion years into the plasma. Plasma. Fourteen
billion years.

I stand on this mountain and I stare at the plasma. I reach to the plasma.

The plasma! The plasmaaaaaaaaaah! I love the plasma.

Children of plasma.

The plasma. I love the plasma. I love the plasma. The plasma is my
friend. The plasma is my friend. I love it!

III - THE BLIND ZOMBIES

Ninety-six percent of all matter in the Universe
cannot be perceived by humanity.

Humanity, as it plods on in nonexistence, as mud
made mind, amidst the eternal evolution of the Universe.

Pierce Turner. CHORUS: Staring out at nothingness.

Starring stardust.

COPERNICUS:

Get in place. Get in place. Ninety-six percent of all
matter in the Universe cannot be perceived by humanity.

Walking into the dreams.

Walking into the blindness that could never see,

Where the words crisscross into the old songs and the
lifelong energy of the mind hurls into the ignorance of its
own perception.

Blind to the eye!

Blind to the feel!

Blind to the touch!

Blind to the hear!

Blind to the taste!

Walking blind as we hurl through the Universe!

Zombies of ignorance! Blind zombies of ignorance

hacking at each other's heads.

Blind zombies of ignorance hacking at each other's
heads and eating each other's flesh.

I got mine!

I got mine!

Did you get yours?

Did we get ours?

Did they get theirs?

Zombies of ignorance, flying blind in the Universe.

Zombies of ignorance, walking blind through the
Universe.

Ninety-six percent of all matter in the Universe cannot

be perceived by humanity.

PIERCE TURNER, CHORUS: Staring out at nothingness.

Starring stardust.

Staring out of nothingness.

Staring out of nothingness.

COPERNICUS: Humanity, as it plods on in nonexistence as mud made mind amidst the eternal evolution of the Universe. The eternal evolution of the Universe.

IV - HUMANITY CREATED THE ILLUSION OF ITSELF.

Humanity created the illusion of itself.

In reality, humanity itself, having created its own illusion, is its own god.

Because in the absolute reality of the subatomic, there is no humanity. Life itself is an illusion.

They made a god out of all their senses could perceive and soon, the illusions that they created will be killed by wisdom and all of these old illusions will disappear and the new god will be the SUBATOMIC, the god of nothingness.

Are you afraid of God?

Are you afraid of God?

Are you afraid of nothingness?

Do you like the god that you created?

Do you like him better?

Does he look like you?

Does he have a nose?

Humanity created the illusion of itself.

Humanity created itself.

Out of the mud.

Mud made mind.

Are you afraid of God?

In the subatomic, there is no life.

There is no present.

There is no past.

There is no future.

There is only freedom to Be.

There is no death.

There is no life.

They made a god out of all that their senses could perceive.

Walk here through the moon. Walk here through the river. Walk here through the sun. Walk here through the temples of nontime.

Walk here on this road, this road with no

path,

this road with no

pebbles,

this road with no

end,

this road with no

dream, this road with no

song,

this road

with no

death.

Are you afraid to die? Are you afraid to die Matty?

Are you afraid to die Matty? There is no death! No death in this heat sun dream- in this quark gluon plasma.

And the fire walks through the sugar. The sugar walks through the eternal song. Laughed in the laughter. Laughed in the dream. Laughed in the prayer. Laughed where songs could no longer be.

On your knees!

On your knees!

On your knees!

Humanity created the illusion of itself. Humanity created itself. Humanity created its own god and this god

looks like him. HA! HA! Man was made in the image of God!

I bring you power! Power to the end!
Power in the fire!
Power in the quark gluon plasma!
Power in the no name Universe that

cries through the night and begs for the sea to boil
when the subatomic dream of the supernova
comes to cook us!

V - ATOMIC NEW ORLEANS

Your skin and bones and blood are made of atoms.
These atoms are spinning at the speed of light, one
hundred and eighty-six thousand miles per second.

Feel the atoms in your blood.
Feel the atoms in your bones.
Feel the atoms in your skin.

Feel the atoms of the body spinning at the speed
of light.

Feel the protons and neutrons in the atoms spinning
at the speed of light.

Feel the quarks inside the protons spinning at the
speed of light.

Atoms in your skin and bones and blood! That's what
we're talking about!

Hey New Orleans! How about the atoms in your skin,
and your blood and
your bones?

Hey New Orleans! Do you have any atoms down there?
Do you think that there are any atoms in
New Orleans, Louisiana?

Feel the atoms in the body, spinning at the speed of light. Feel the
protons and neutrons in the atoms spinning at the speed of light.

Feel the quarks in the protons!

LARRY KIRWAN, CHORUS: Check this! I'm going to New
Orleans baby. Going to hang out on Bourbon Street.

COPERNICUS: Going to hang here on the cross of Nevermore!

LARRY KIRWAN, CHORUS: Going to find some crazy women there and let Katrina take
a run on me.

Gonna get me an eight ball and some whiskey too.

COPERNICUS: Let the atoms of my body spring from my body and
follow the Earth!

LARRY KIRWAN, CHORUS: Gonna get me an eight ball baby and some whiskey too!

COPERNICUS: Let the quarks of my blood....

LARRY KIRWAN, CHORUS: When Katrina comes, baby, I'll be wrapped around as you.

COPERNICUS: Shoot into the Universe....

LARRY KIRWAN, CHORUS: Check out the scene of the crime.

COPERNICUS: Let the neutrons in my bones....

LARRY KIRWAN, CHORUS: Well, I'm going to go see, baby, to check out the scene of the crime.

COPERNICUS: bounce off the sea.

LARRY KIRWAN, CHORUS: I've been waiting for you Dear God, now I'm just here marking my time.

COPERNICUS: Atomic New Orleans.

LARRY KIRWAN, CHORUS: Oh, Katrina baby. What am I gonna do with you?

COPERNICUS: I dedicate this piece to New Orleans,

LARRY KIRWAN, CHORUS: Katrina baby, what am I gonna do with you?

COPERNICUS: the New Orleans that doesn't exist.

VI - POOR HOMO SAPIENS

Poor, poor homo sapiens.

Getting up every day and finding themselves
trapped in a horror dream of identity with some ridiculous myth
as their only definition of reality.

Poor, poor homo sapiens. Getting up every day and finding
themselves trapped in a horror dream of false identity
with some lying myth as their only definition of reality.

There is a way out.

Out of the bubble.
Out of the bubble of identity.
Out of the bubble of the ridiculous myth and
it's all in your mind. And noone can take you there.
Take yourself there!
There are no leaders in this game.
Your mind is your leader. Your nonexistent mind
is your leader.
Do you want someone to tell you where to go?
Do you want to follow orders?
Do you want me to send you a cassette?
Poor, poor homo sapiens.
Getting up every day and finding themselves
trapped, trapped in a horror dream of identity
with some ridiculous myth as their only definition of reality.
Remember brothers; and, you are my brothers,
you were never born. You don't exist. And you can never
die.
Lighten up! Lighten up. And take your mind seriously.
Think! Think. See with your mind the atoms.
See with your mind the quarks.
See them.
Don't mess with them
They're real. They're real!
The quark is real!
The quark is real!!
The quark is real!!!
The quark is real!!!!
The quark is real!!!!!
THE QUARK IS REAL!!!!!!
It's the best that we could do.
The quark is real!
(In ten years, we'll get it a little smaller.
Getting it a little smaller wouldn't change nonexistence.)

Humanity, you never existed.
I don't care what grasslands you came from or
how many rivers you crossed.
I worry about your seven million years of
struggle.
You're just a piddling in the pool of nevermore.
You never existed. You don't exist now.
You're mud made mind.
Say thank you to the mud.
Don't be greedy.
Reach out to all your brother animals.
Don't put them in cages. You came from them.
Don't eat them. They are your forefathers.
Nothing Exists. Nothing Exists.
Nothing Exists. Nothing Exists.
Nothing Exists! Nothing Exists!
Nothing Exists!! Nothing Exists!!!
Long live the Quark Gluon Plasmaah!

VII - REVOLUTION !!

The human body's inability to be the same thing
for even an instant
makes nonexistence a physical fact.
The implications of nonexistence are truly
revolutionary
in a human world
that has placed at the basis of all of its philosophy that
a human being does exist that a human being is born
and lives and dies.
However, a human being does not exist.
A human being is never born.
A human being does not live and therefore, cannot
die.

There is no present, no past and no

future.
Humanity has actually evolved the capacity
to make observations through its bare senses and
due to humanity's ignorance of the atomic and
subatomic world, humanity went and
erred and
invented
itself.

"I see myself! Therefore, I
am!

And because I can observe, therefore, I am
born! I live! I die! Also, there is a chance that
I will live forever as the
ancient Egyptian kings who invented
immortality. An extraordinary creature like
myself would not just be created to
rot in the
earth!"

Wrong!
You cannot see yourself because there is no
yourself.

You cannot live, because there is no
you.

You cannot die. There is no death.
Death and life are just illusions and do not exist!
Matter and energy are infinitely in motion and
eternal.

Matter is energy!
Energy is
matter!

$E=MC^2$
Human ego. An invention
based on millions of years of ignorance
is not part of the
equation.

Sorry.

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.

REVOLUTION!!

I call for REVOLUTION!!

REVOLUTION!!

They said that let them eat ego!

There is no ego!

REVOLUTION!!

Nonexistence is a physical
fact and the implications of
nonexistence are a true
revolution and require a true
evolution in philosophical and political
thought.

In nonexistence, a human being is never
born, does not live and can never
die.
There is no past, present, or
future.

Nonexistence
removes the brain trapped illusions of
identity.

Identity is
impossible in a cauldron of a
subatomic
world.

REVOLUTION!

REVOLUTION!!

REVOLUTION!!!

Are you afraid of REVOLUTION musicians? I want some REVOLUTION here!

It's only a matter of the mind.
MATTY FILLOU, CHORUS: "TEACH THEM!"
COPERNICUS: It's only a matter of the mind.
MATTY FILLOU, : "TEACH THEM!"
COPERNICUS: It's only a matter of the mind.
MATTY FILLOU, : "TEACH THEM!"
COPERNICUS: It's not the whole story.

It's
REVOLUTION!!
Throw the old

skin
off
now!

Throw the
old skin off
now!

There is no you.
There is no I. There is no we. There is no he.
There is no she. There is no you. There is no they!

This is a wall of
noise! This is a wall of
REVOLUTION!! The REVOLUTION
is
here!

The REVOLUTION that does not
exist! The REVOLUTION of nonexistence!
Love the
REVOLUTION! Work for the
REVOLUTION!

Baba baluga ay dai dai dai sha wadigalugi bawa. Baha.
I am here. I am here in the initiation of the Revolution.
The supernova sun is
coming. The supernova sun is
coming. Do you think that you can buy the

supernova?
Move into
nothingness. Move
into
nothingness now!

There is no death. There is no life. There is no past.
There is no present. There is no future.
BOW YOUR HEAD TO THE TAU NEUTRINO!
BOW YOUR HEAD TO THE ELECTRON!
Walk out of your

skin. Walk
out of your
body. Walk
out of your
blood.

Your mind will lead the way.
Move on. Move on. Walk out of your body.
Love the muon neutrino.
Love the proton.
Who do you love the more? - The

proton? Or the
neutron?

Or do you prefer the neutron?
I prefer the quark.
Deeper.
I prefer. I prefer the quark.
I prefer the

quark. The
quark makes up the
proton. The quark makes up the
neutron. I prefer the
quark. I love the
quark! I love the
quark!
Spinning there. Oh! I say. Taking orders from the

quark gluon plasma. I love the
 quark. I am a
 quark! I am a
 quark! I am a
 quark! I spin forever. In the prayers to the subatomic. In this
 Cathedral of the Universe. In the tears from my
 eyes. I, that never
 existed. Tears in the
 sun. Son of the
 sun. Son of the
 Universe. The Universe that does not
 exist!

Never impose existence upon
 anything. Never.
 Never.
 Not even on your poor mother. Or your poor
 father. Or your poor
 children.

Never harm them in that way.
 Never tell them that they're gonna die.
 Never tell them that there was past, when there was no

past.
 Never tell them about the future, when there is no
 future.

Never harm them with existence and definitions of time.
 Let them free. Let them walk out of their bodies

into the Universe,
 into the Universe.
 It's all a matter of the mind.
 It's all a matter of mud made mind.

Watching the mud.
 Don't be cruel.
 Don't impose existence on

anything. It's a
 lie.

COPERNICUS' DISCOGRAPHY

Available through
www.coperniconline.net / www.moonjune.com



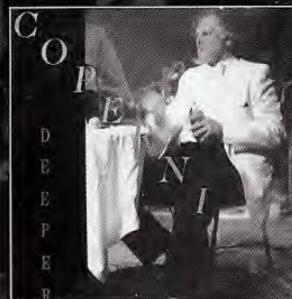
"Nothing Exists"
 (1984) - LP only / soon on CD



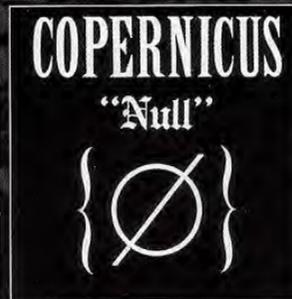
"Victim Of The Sky"
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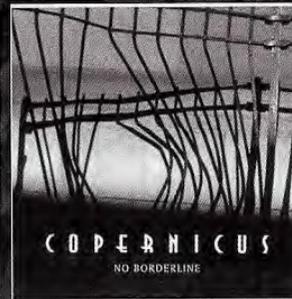
"From Bacteria"
 (1986) - LP only / soon on CD



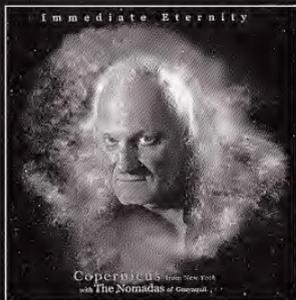
"Deeper"
 (1987) - LP only / soon on CD



"Null"
 (1990) - CD/Cassette



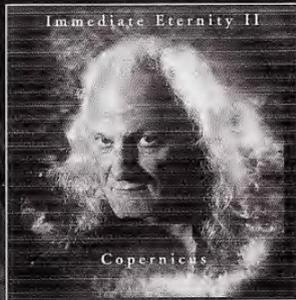
"No Borderline"
 (1993) - CD/Cassette



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



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

Audio samples and detailed information available
on Copernicus' and MoonJune websites.
Secure online shopping. Fast shipping.

COPERNICUS' BOOKS

Available through
www.copernicusonline.net / www.moonjune.com



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



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

Also available over 320 videos.
Check the list on Copernicus' and MoonJune websites.

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- I. 12 subatomic particles 9:52**
 - II. The Quark Gluon Plasma 7:42**
 - III. The Blind Zombies 8:54**
 - IV. Humanity created the illusion of itself. 7:09**
 - V. Atomic New Orleans 5:30**
 - VI. Poor Homo Sapiens 13:57**
 - VII. REVOLUTION !! 21:05**



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COPERNICUS

poetry, lead vocals, keyboards

PIERCE TURNER

musical director, Hammond B3 organ,
acoustic piano, vocals, percussion

LARRY KIRWAN electric guitar, vocals

MIKE FAZIO electric guitar BOB HOFFNAR steel guitar

RAIMUNDO PENAFORTE viola, acoustic guitar, cavaquinho, percussion, 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 BROTTOR drums, percussion

JAMES FRAZEE recording & mixing engineer

ASCAP - All the vocals of Copernicus created by Copernicus.

Copernicus is a conceptual creation of Joseph Smalkowski.

Very special thanks to Marcela Smalkowski, Leonardo Pavkovic and Pierce Turner
without whom this album would not have been created.

This album is dedicated to Jimmy No Coats.

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