



C O P E R N I C U S

NO BORDERLINE

C O P E R N I C U S

"NO BORDERLINE"

- | | |
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"No Borderline" is the fifth album from Copernicus. This album even more than the first four should be experienced in one sitting.

There have been some serious changes in the stage work of Copernicus since the release of "Null", the fourth album, in December, 1990. Copernicus has taken a direction of being solo on stage.

It was during one concert in Hannover, Germany in 1990 in which one of Copernicus' musicians became ill and the other three laid very far back that Copernicus felt closer than usual to the audience and the lyrics. The Hannover audience brought the group back for five encores. It was the memory of this concert that inspired Copernicus to wish to be totally alone with his lyrics and his audience, sans music.

Opportunity for the realization of this inspiration took place at Synchronicity Space in New York City where he performed four concerts in January, 1991. The large audiences and their enthusiastic response brought Copernicus to the next level - ten solo concerts and

two weeks at the Off Broadway-Judith Anderson Theatre in September, 1991.

In 1992, Nevermore, Inc. went to contract with Jigu Records of Korea confirming their release on September 1, 1993 in Seoul, Korea of a Copernicus compilation drawn from his four albums. The compilation is entitled, "I Won't Hurt You", and the nine pieces on the album were all chosen by the Koreans. In May, 1992, Copernicus toured Solo only with lighting engineer, Gary Brackett, in Berlin, Vienna, and Prague. In October, 1992, Copernicus performed again in Berlin at BID and in December, 1992, Irmgard Schmitz from Loft Concerts in Berlin organized an East German tour through Cottbus, Weimar, Dresden, Magdeburg, Erfurt, and Berlin.

Copernicus' solo performance is now very powerful. Solo, he can hold large audiences and in foreign countries speak their languages and communicate his philosophical vision that everything including the atom itself is changing so quickly that nothing can exist. In March, 1993 Copernicus performed Solo in the SXSW music conference in Austin, Texas holding a large music audience in his spell. In August, 1993, he performed at the Popkomm music conference in Cologne, Germany in addition to two concerts in Poland.

The reason for the reporting of this litany of Copernican activity is to somehow point to a background around which the present album, "No Borderline", was created. In this album we will hear clearer vocals and much more complex pieces that absolutely require a clear unimpeded vocal. This album takes Copernicus' vision deeper just as every one of his preceding albums went deeper and it is recommended that prospective listeners of this album first listen to the previous highly acclaimed four albums, "Nothing Exists", "Victim Of The Sky", "Deeper", and "Null", which are all available mail order from Nevermore, Inc., Box 170150, Brooklyn, NY 11217.

Michael Theodore, chief sound engineer at the recording studio, Planet Sound in Manhattan, has been working with Copernicus in the studio since 1985. He participated in the mixing of all four past Copernicus albums in addition to creating the music for "Once, Once, Once Again" in the album, "Deeper", and "The Sound Of The Mind" in the album, "Null". In "No Borderline", Theodore has an even greater presence by creating the music on three pieces, "Joe Meets Copernicus", "Nightwatch", and "No Borderline". Michael Theodore is the sole mixing engineer in this album and is a major force throughout the five Copernicus albums.

In addition to the four pieces by Theodore, this album has pieces with musicians from Lithuania to Mexico from the American band on stage in Berlin to the studios in New York. It is a truly international album with twenty-six world musicians creatively interacting with Copernicus.

Following are lyrics to the ten pieces on this album with a description of how they were created.

♥ Lyrics spontaneous at live performance

✍ Music written after the lyric performance.

♦ Lyrics written before live performance.

✍ Music spontaneous at live performance.

♣ Lyrics written after music recording.

🎧 Music created and recorded before the lyrics were written

♠ Lyrics created before written music.

ALL LYRICS WRITTEN BY COPERNICUS

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A S C A P

1. "JOE MEETS COPERNICUS" ♠ ✍ 5:50

Copernicus' name in the world of illusion is Joseph Smalkowski. In this piece both personas meet. Someone once suggested writing a novel about Copernicus and Joe competing with jealousy over the same woman. How many voices do you have lurking in you?

Recording Engineer - Michael Theodore
Mixing Engineer - Michael Theodore
Produced by Michael Theodore
Music by Michael Theodore

MUSICIANS
Michael Theodore - Synclavier
Copernicus - Vocals
Larry Kirwan - Vocals
Fionnghuala - Vocals

"JOE MEETS COPERNICUS"

By Copernicus

I first saw him in front of two hundred of Manhattan's poets. I had no choice but to be gripped by his huge body, enormous energy, curls reaching below his shoulders, and by the things he was saying.

"Nothing Exists!
Death does not exist!
Life does not exist!
No one exists!
Everything is an illusion!
The senses must be rejected!
They cannot perceive reality!
Being at the moment!
Being! Being!
Being is everything!

The red cut stone
Stared at the moving river.
Feelings that held the
Universe in a small tear
Like the harking
from the cellars of
Nevermore
Purchasing the sky
With their sweaty
Mouths

Pressed against
The red stone
Like fish in the
Belly of the
Universe
Praying for the rain
To never come and
To come -
To see -
To lie -
To pray - To see like the
Falcon god of the
Heart
With his golden
Ashtray
That collects the
Imprisoned madness
Of the tale of the
Universe
That prays through
All the unbridled energy of
All the atoms of
Hiroshima

Crashing over the
Bridges
That tremble again
In the human
World
Waiting for the
sky to end
With the silver
Bullet that
Flowed over the
Death
And
Life
The beginning
and
The end -
The end
And
The beginning -
The granite sweat
The cut stare
The staring silent
Black sky
The Amon Ra

Of all the trembling	Of non understanding,	Death
Hands	And the gods	And wondered
Banging its head in the	Died	Who would take their
Impassioned lost stare	And cried at their	Place."

I had never seen anyone with such fire in their eyes. His feet stomped the floor. His right fist hurled itself into the air. And when he had finished exhausted and moved toward the exit, the poets somewhat hypnotized applauded - perhaps not so much for being in agreement with what he had said but from relief for just having been overwhelmed.

He brushed right passed me. I left the hall. I naturally followed him. He stopped outside by a tree in the chilly November night to catch his breath. The beads of sweat on his forehead and neck were starting to dry. I stared at him. He lit a cigarette, leaned against the tree and smoked. His right hand was still slightly trembling.

"Do you exist?"
 "No!"
 "Does that cigarette exist?"
 "Nothing exists! It's all an illusion, my friend."

He turned and walked away into the night. I went back into the hall and asked the fellow at the door who this person was. The fellow whispered, "He's the one they call

Copernicus."	True	Wonderful	And	On its	Itself
And	Path	To be.	Of no	Own	Relative.
It is all	Recognizing	Even	Consequence	Controls	This
Possible	Nothingness	though	No	The	Is
It is all	And	Being	Consequence	Entire	The
Possible	Being	Is an	To	Atomic	Human
And it is	Only	Illusion	Monster	Orgy	Condition!"
All	Because	And	Reality	And	
Possible	It's	Worthless	And	Is	
And is a					

2. "BREAK FROM THE SENSES" ♦ 2:06

This piece documents a crucial step in attaining what Copernicus calls "atomic consciousness".

Lyrics by Copernicus
 Recording Engineer - Michael Theodore
 Mixing Engineer - Michael Theodore
 Produced by - Joseph Smalkowski
 Recorded 1986 at Planet Sound, NY, NY
 Mixed at Planet Sound, NY, NY 1993

MUSICIANS
 Copernicus - Vocals
 Marvin Wright - Percussion
 Stephen Kay - Synthesizer
 Tom Bowes - Bass
 Steve Menasche - Synthesizer
 Francis Xavier - Guitar

"BREAK FROM THE SENSES"

By Copernicus

To break away	Symphony.	So that	Now must be	In the
from	The	We	Discarded -	Real
The senses	Fingers	May stay	The way	Grasping
Is the first	Cannot	Forever	We	On
Step	Feel	Inside	Once	To the
To knowing	The subatomic	With the	Discarded	Gamma Rays
What is real.	Touch -	Real.	Our	Of
To realize	The	The	Tails -	Nevermore
The	Tongue	Senses	Like the	At
Eyes	Can't	Are	Butterfly's	Every moment -
Cannot see the	Taste it.	Worthless	Cocoon -	Where
Subatomic	The	distractors	So that	Life
World -	Senses	Tools that have	We may	And
The ears	Should	Taken	Fly	Death
Cannot	All	Us	In the	Are
Hear	Be	this far	Real	Just an
It's	Destroyed,	But	Be	Ignorant
				Society's

Illusions -	flows	Ignites	MORE
Where	Over the	The	Hydrogen!
Our	Protons	Electrons	
Semen	And	To make	

3. "THE VOICE" ♣ ♠ 3:16

This piece represents a totally new way of creating for Copernicus. Zeferino Nandayapa and his three sons are one of the most famous music ensembles in Mexico. The group is world famous and are constant favorites in concerts for the President of Mexico. Maestro Nandayapa knew of Copernicus through a family contact in Mexico City.

On one of the group's concert stops in New York City, the two artists met and shared appreciation of each other's work. Upon listening to one of the maestro's many albums, Copernicus heard the ensemble's rendition of "Dios Nunca Muere" ("God Never Dies") a wonderful traditional Mexican waltz. Copernicus was moved by the piece and decided to write his own lyrics to the already recorded album cut. Nevermore, Inc. acquired the rights to the cut and so it appears on this album with Copernicus' lyrics and vocal. The new creation of the music and vocal has been given a new title, "The Voice".

Lyrics by Copernicus 1992

Music recorded in Mexico City in 1988 by Fabrica De Discos Peerless S.A. de C.V. Music written by MACEDONIO ALCALA

Cut taken from album, "Marimba Nandayapa e Hijos", and used in tact with minor volume changes.

Mixing Engineer - Michael Theodore

Produced by Joseph Smalkowski

MUSICIANS

Copernicus - Vocals
 Zeferino Nandayapa - Marimba
 Oscar Nandayapa - Percussion
 Norberto Nandayapa - Piano
 Mario Nandayapa - Guitar

"THE VOICE"

By Copernicus

Slow lips that
 Drag
 Along the sea.
 The yellow sky
 Is Dead.
 Circus dream
 In the general's army
 Where the balls hide.
 Circus dream
 I Hate you.
 Through the dreams
 I Cry
 and caress
 The pain
 In the pink
 Rain
 Through the great ride
 That brings the ball
 to the center,

After all.
 It's funny.
 Don't worry.
 You're always complaining.
 You'll be alright.
 I love you little creatures.
 Blow your nose.
 Look in my eyes now
 And let's dance here at the
 end of the world.
 I must be hard on you.
 Don't be so serious.
 You don't even exist.

The end is the beginning
 And you are the
 end.
 Like heart,
 Like courage,
 You cannot die!
 I am you!
 You are me!
 See me!
 Stop trembling.
 You're making me cry.
 I have no control.
 Goodbye.
 Goodbye.

4. "THE OPTIMIST" ♥ 📝 3:30

Marvin Wright, Matty Fillou and Copernicus created twenty-two pieces in one recording session at Planet Sound. One of the pieces was seven minutes and forty-seven seconds long. The front half of the piece was cut off and what remained was placed on Copernicus' second album, "Victim Of The Sky". The piece itself was called "Victim Of The Sky". The cut off front part of this seven minute piece is what we have on this album. Lyrics by Copernicus. This piece is dedicated to Monika Doering, so she can dance.

Recording Engineer - Michael Theodore
 Mixing Engineer - Andy Heermans
 Produced by Joseph Smalkowski
 Recorded 1985 at Planet Sound, NY, NY
 Mixed at Planet Sound, NY, NY 1993

MUSICIANS

Copernicus - Vocals
 Marvin Wright-Synthesizer, Drum Machine
 Matty Fillou - Saxophone

"THE OPTIMIST"

by Copernicus

Relax!	In the cold.	It's there!	Go on Now!
Relax!	In the lick.	Mm. One more	Go on now now!
Relax!	In the touch.	time.	Say it! Say it!
It's all in the head.	In the kiss.	C'mon! C'mon!	Say it! Say it! Say it!
In the mind.	It's all there.	It's right there.	Say it! Say it! Say it!
In the blood.	It's there.	OH yes. Yes.	Say what you think!
In the vision.	There.	OH. It's right there.	
In the Act.	OH! It's there.	It's right there.	Say what you think!
In the Ice.	OH! Touch it now!	Listen to it.	Look me straight in the
In the sun.	Touch it!	Walk it now!	eye
In the heat.	Touch it!	Go on now!	And say what you think.

Straight in my eye.
 Stare me down.
 Tell me what you're
 thinking.
 Don't smile. Don't smile.
 I said, "Don't smile!"
 Tell me. Tell me.
 Come closer. Come
 closer.
 Come closer!
 Come into me!
 Read the back of my head!
 I know what you see!
 Wild flowers growing in

the green.
 Flowers everywhere.
 Flowers. Flowers!
 Flowers!
 Flowers!
 Flowers through the snow!
 Flowers in the sun!
 Flowers in moons!
 Moon into dream!
 Green rocks!
 Singing flowers mounting
 all the tunes that seek
 into the night.
 Walking flowers of the

night.
 Sway with me.
 Sway and flow
 because the dream
 kisses - kisses and kisses
 the flowers.
 No se. No. No se. NO.
 NO. NO. NO. NO. NO.
 Dream. Dream. Dream.
 Dream. Dream.
 Dream. OH it's good.
 God, it's good.
 It's good.
 Everything is good.
 You know its good.

5. "NIGHTWATCH" ♠ 📝 6:00

Copernicus was sitting at the bar of one of the most beautiful discotheques he had ever seen. The structure with huge glass walls was located on top of a mountain on the island of St. Thomas. The night was clear black. The lights of the city below twinkled and called. The music was thumping. The packed interracial group was dancing. The air conditioner was perfect and the whiskey was delicious. Under these conditions Copernicus wrote "Nightwatch".

Lyrics by Copernicus
 Recording engineer - Michael
 Theodore

Mixing Engineer - Michael Theodore
 Produced by Michael Theodore
 Music by Michael Theodore
 Recorded and mixed 1992 at Planet Sound,
 NY, NY

"NIGHTWATCH"

By Copernicus

Here at the base of the
stone,
I am here with you.
Come to me.
Come to the
Thousands of years
That
Stream through the
Night -
The dreams
Of all the rivers
That could never
be.
Come to the
Thousands of years
That
Stream through the
Night
Come with me
Into the
Tomb
Into the
Tomb of the Moment
Into the
Light
Of the

Next
Dream.
Oh come
now
Into the
Boiling
Atomic
Night,
The pandora's
Box
Of no return.
The night is coming.
Listen to the bitch!
Trying selfishly
To smoke the
Candles
Into the mirrors of
nowhere.
Fighting mother
Wet
Where even the
Trees
become slaves
fearing the lava
under.
Come night!

Come
Black
Bitch!
False blonde
Hair
Covers your
Eyes
Like virgins
Covered
with
gold
waiting for
the black
poems to
Breathe
Life into your
folly!

*Is it all worthwhile?
Tomorrow's night.
Tomorrow's night.
Is it all worthwhile?*

Don't bother
Me!
Black

Night
Bitch!
Even when the
Long haired
Witches
Come -
And we once
had
truth -
And we lost
it.
Maggot humanity.
Maggot night.
Eat yourself!
Eat yourself!
Eat your brothers!
Eat the night!
Eat the crying
Lava of Truth!
Oh night!
All the cries
On your
Watch.
From the
center
Of the
Boulevard -
Where we are

Nothing -
Night.
As I puddle
My
Dream.
In the night
Through my
Tears,
The tears
Of
Millions
Of
Years -
The Tears
Of the
Algae -
The Tears
Of the
Dinosaurs -
The
Tears
Of the
Chimpanzees
In the
Cages
Of
Experimental
Humanity -

The
Tears
Of
Pigs
Of
White
Rats -
The
Tears
Of
Atoms -
The
Tears
Of
Eternal
Tears.
I
Wait
For the
Night,
The
magic genie
Of the
Soft
Touch
The
Laid down
Story

By the
Tiger's
Madness
Waiting
For the
End -
The
Searching
For the
Adventurous
Beginning -
The
Closed
Eyes,
the night -
by the core
storyteller's
side
at his feet
at his lips
at his game
in his eyes
waiting for the tear
by the fired
Darkness
Of the
Harmony
Where the

Saliva	Touching	in the	<i>Prisoners of</i>
Runs down	You -	Corners that	<i>tomorrow.</i>
the	I am yours,	Hold the	<i>Is it all worthwhile?</i>
Soul	and I feel	Desert's screech	<i>Puddles of water.</i>
and cools the	You take	The dream call	<i>Is it all worthwhile?</i>
night.	me -	world	<i>Sitting at the top of</i>
I search for	Here in the	Where the Truths rest	<i>the</i>
Wisdom -	Valley of	in coffins of	<i>Universe</i>
The	No Return.	gold and silver	<i>Where the poems</i>
breathing,	Lost soul	and	<i>wait</i>
soft night -	Dog.	dirt.	<i>by the</i>
and the	Beat out	Alone.	<i>paper.</i>
stars -	Into the	Waiting for the	<i>Is it all worthwhile?</i>
Open the	Screaming	Sky	<i>Is it all worthwhile?</i>
Darkness -	Sky	to grow	
alone -	Purchasing moments	Dark.	

6. "IN TERMS OF MONEY II" ◆ 📎 7:30

On October 30, 1989, nine days before the Berlin Wall came down, Copernicus and band performed in West Berlin at the Club Quasimodo. The concert was part of the Berlin Independence Days music festival. Fortunately, Wolfgang Doebing, director of BID, provided a huge van outside the club with a sixteen track recording capacity which adequately recorded every word and sound of the Copernicus concert.

In those days it was recommended that Copernicus release the entire concert in one album. Copernicus wisely or wrongly rejected the idea arguing that he was not interested in collections but rather in masterpieces. Two songs from this concert have already been released on Copernicus' last album, "Null", and are titled, "The Authorities!" and "DAH! DAH! DOH!"

Another version of this song, "In Terms Of Money", originally appeared on Copernicus' second album, "Victim Of The Sky", with lyrics and music impro-

vised.

Lyrics by Copernicus

Recorded live in Berlin

Sound Engineer in club-Michael Ford

Mixed at Planet Sound, NY, NY

Mixing engineer - Michael Theodore

Produced by Joseph Smalkowski

with important assistance in editing and

mixing from Pierce Turner

MUSICIANS

Copernicus - Vocals

Pierce Turner - Vocals, Synthesizer

Thomas Hamlin - Drums

Fred Parcells - Affected Trombone

Mike Fazio - Guitar

Jamie Lamm - Bass

"IN TERMS OF MONEY II"

Pierce Turner

By Copernicus

Oh - Don't measure my life in terms of money.

Don't let me measure my life in terms of money.

Don't let me measure my life in terms of money!

OH! No Don't. No Don't. No Don't. OH! Don't let me . . .

Copernicus

I walked in Cannes in the wintertime.

And I walked in my mind through a thousand worlds.

Don't let me measure this moment in terms of money.

Don't let me measure my life in terms of money.

Don't let me measure my life in terms of money!

Don't let me measure my life in terms of money!

In Terms of Money!

Don't let me measure my life in terms of money!

Money!

Don't let me measure my life in terms of money!
I have my soul! I have the spark of every moment!
I have what I am!

Don't let me measure my life in terms of money!
Don't let me sell out!
Don't let me sell out!
Don't let me sell out!

When the dreams of all the truths of life kiss the spirit of your soul - when the Belgian poems that walk into your blood kiss the angels that bow within you - when the Truth that walks through your eyes holds your guts into its own soul - Are you gonna sell that for money? Fucken money?

Don't let me measure my life in terms of money!
Money. Money! You want money. Money! Money! Geld! Geld! Geld!
You want geld ha! Money! Money! Money! Money! Money! Money!
Money! Money! You wanna sell yourself for money? Honey? Money!
Money! You want money! You want money! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!

7. "THERE WAS NO" 4:46

In June, 1989, Copernicus and band gave one concert in front of a thousand people in Vilnius, Lithuania. On October 30, 1989, BIX, the then and now most famous band from Lithuania performed on the same day as Copernicus in the Quasimodo Club in Berlin. Copernicus thought the band was great. Finally in 1990, when the band toured the U.S., Nevermore, Inc. recorded BIX with Copernicus on vocals. It was a wonderful totally improvised recording session and with no problem the entire session could be released on a double album with more than two hours of material recorded. But again, Copernicus is not interested in collections only masterpieces and so we have only one piece being released from that great recording session.

"THERE WAS NO" is being dedicated TO THE MEMORY OF MARIUS BRASIUNAS, THEN MANAGER OF BIX, WITHOUT WHOM THE ENTIRE BIX/ COPERNICUS RECORDING SESSION WOULD NOT HAVE HAPPENED.

MUSICIANS

Lyrics by Copernicus
Recording Engineer-Ron Bacciocchi
Recorded 1991 at BMG Studios, NY, NY
Mixing Engineer-Michael Theodore
Produced by Joseph Smalkowski
Mixed 1993 at Planet Sound, NY, NY

Copernicus - Vocals, Cow Bell
Arunas Klevinskas-Trombone
Mindaugas Spokauskas-Keyboards
Saulius Urbonavicius-Guitar, Vocal
Gintautas Gascevicus-Drums
Aurimas Povilaitis-Percussion
Aurelijus Silkinis-Bass
Andrejus Smechnovas-Saxophone

"THERE WAS NO"

by Copernicus

There was once a time, when there were no atoms. Three hundred thousand years after the Big Bang. The universe was cool enough for atomic nuclei to combine with electrons to form atoms allowing matter and radiation to evolve independently from that time on.

Into the	See	The sun	Be!	Song	Wash.	Sound.
Fired	Before	Could	Fired	Tone.	Wash!	Where
Sound -	The	Be	Tone.	Washed	Wash!	There
Into the	Sun	Before	Walk	Into the	Wash!	Was
Kiss -	Could	The sun	Song.	Cold	Yeah!	No
Before the	Be	Could	Dreamed	Dream.	Yeah!	Mother
Beginning of	Walk	Be	Into its	Into the	Yeah!	And
The atom	To the	Before	Own	Caustic	Talk	There
Before the	Sun	The sun	Kiss.	Sound.	Sound	Was
Beginning of	Before	Could	Before	Out	Into	No
The music's kiss	The sun	Be!	The sun	There	Its	Father
Before the	Could	Before	Could	Big	Own	And
Sun	Be	The sun	Be	Kiss.	Sun.	There
Could	Before	Could	Beat	Wash.	Walk	Was

No	There	No	Fire!	And	Was
Birth	Was	Sister	Fire!	There	There
There	No	And	And	Was	Was
Was	Time	There	There	No	NO
No	And	Was	Was	Ye	There
New	There	No	No	And	Was
And	Was	Brother	You	There	NO . . .
There	No	No!	And	Was	
Was	Child	No!	There	No	
No	And	Fire!	Was	We	
Old	There	Fire!	No	And	
And	Was	Fire!	I	There	

8. "YOU'RE NOT THERE!" 3:17

In this piece, Copernicus' belief that he doesn't exist comes in direct conflict with all that he has been raised to think with the realization that some special person is really not there. The words, as with most of his lyrics, came to him spontaneously as we witness him breaking down emotionally in the middle of the piece as his mind clashes with prevalent social thinking.

Marvin Wright, a great versatile musician, augments matters as he manipulates almost at the same time the drum machine, the synthesizer and a great guitar solo into underscoring and then driving on the feeling of Copernicus' chaotic desperation. This piece is an example of the musician and the performer feeding each other to the heights of improvised delirium. It is here that we discover that Copernicus, despite all of his protestations about having left humanity, may still be human.

Some of the incidentals we hear in the piece are from a previous recording session. A 2" recording tape has 24 tracks and as in the piece, "Touch", on the album, "Null", by using 12 tracks for one session and 12 tracks for another session, the potential of mixing both sessions together sometimes is very very interesting.

Lyrics by Copernicus
Recorded 1988 and mixed 1993 at Planet
Sound, NY, NY By Michael Theodore.
Produced by Joseph Smalkowski

MUSICIANS
Copernicus - Vocals
Marvin Wright-Drum machine, synthe-
sizer, guitar
Fred Parcells - Affected Trombone
Pierce Turner - Piano

"YOU'RE NOT THERE!"

By Copernicus

Come.	Aw Gee!	You're Not There.	You're Not There!!!
There is no you.	You're Not There!	You're Not There.	You're Not There!!!
There is no you.		You're Not There.	You're Not There!!!
There is no you.	You're Not There.	You're Not There.	You're Not There!!!
There is no you.		You're Not There.	You're Not There!!!
There is no you.	You're Not There.	You're Not There!	You're Not There!!!
You are not there.		You're Not There!	You're Not There!!!
I am not here.	You're Not There.	You're Not There!	You're Not There!!!
You are not there.		You're Not There!!	You're Not There!!!
You are not there.	You're Not There.	You're Not There!!	You're Not There!!!
You are not there.	You're Not There.	You're Not There!!	You're Not There!!!
You are not there.	You're Not There.	You're Not There!!	You're Not There!!!

9. "BLOOD II" 6:47

The original "Blood", one of the greatest if not the greatest piece Copernicus ever created, appears on "Nothing Exists", Copernicus' first album. It was created in three and a half minutes in a recording studio. "Blood II" is the stage version recorded in Berlin and is the product of numerous rehearsals and performances on varied stages from New York to Prague. "Blood II" is the fourth piece released from the concert at the Quasimodo Club. It is now becoming apparent that perhaps the entire concert should be released on an album.

Lyrics by Copernicus
 Recorded live at Club Quasimodo in Berlin
 Sound engineer in club - Michael Ford
 Mixed at Planet Sound, NY, NY
 Mixing engineer - Michael Theodore
 Produced by Joseph Smalkowski
 Special thanks to Pierce Turner for aiding in
 the mix.

"BLOOD II"

By Copernicus

The sea.	Sweat - like	Ignorance	It's just the	Blood!
The mother of the	God song.	That creates	Ignorance	Blood! Blut!
Dream.	Like turn -	All the	That creates	Blood! Blood! Blood!
The kiss that could	Like a melody.	Static.	All the	Blut! Blut! Blood!
Never	It's not that	It's just the	Blood.	Blood! Blood! Blood!
Be.	Emotional	Ignorance	All the	Blood! Blood! Blood!
And all those	When you	That creates	Blood!	Blood! Blood! Blood!
Twisted	Understand.	All the	All the	Blood! Blood! Blood!
Dreams	When you	Suffering.	Blood!	Blood! Blood! Blood!
When	understand -	It's just the	All the	Blood! Blood! Blood!
Copernicus	It's peace.	Ignorance	Blood!	Blood! Blood! Blood!
Could	It's peace.	That creates	All the	Blood! Blood! Blood!
Move	It's	All the	Blood!	Blood! Blood! Blood!
Walked in the	Just the	War.	All the	Blood! Blood! Blood!

MUSICIANS

Copernicus - Vocals
 Pierce Turner - synthesizer
 Thomas Hamlin - Drums
 Fred Parcells - Affected Trombone
 Mike Fazio - Guitar
 Jamie Lamm - Bass

10. "NO BORDERLINE" ♠ 📖 6:21

"No Borderline" is a creation of Michael Theodore. For Copernicus, there is a real problem of who really wrote the lyrics to this piece. Theodore drew on a large collection of spontaneous Copernicus vocals a few that were actually written by Theodore himself. Copernicus, on being given the finished work, asked Theodore, "Did I write these words?" Theodore answered, "Whatever you did not write, you inspired. You take the credit for the lyrics and I will take credit for the music."

However, there was a problem with the piece. It contained heresy. It was riddled with identity - the main enemy of Copernicus. Copernicus says in "No Borderline" - "but you were always here". That is not Copernicus' thought! Copernicus believes he was never here. The piece sometimes gives the feeling of this solid individual confronting the universe - but then the lyrics balance out when Copernicus says, "I know there is no borderline between me and the universe." Copernicus allowed "No Borderline" on the album because of its so many beautiful qualities but insisted on this disclaimer. Copernicus it seems is building a theology and Michael Theodore, at times holier than the pope, has to be careful he is not burned at the stake for heresy.

The problem for Copernicus in rejecting what he calls the "world of illusion" but using the language of the world of illusion to express his ideas is a real problem that for many listeners causes inconsistencies in the logic. After a concert in Dresden, Germany, Copernicus was invited to the apartment of some members of his audience who had listened to all of his albums. One individual said, "I play my Mozart and then I play my Copernicus." Copernicus blinked his eyes, sipped his drink, and then from the same individual listened as the young man ran off a litany of inconsistencies in the ideas.

For Copernicus, there are no inconsistencies. All five Copernicus albums are a documentation of his intellectual, philosophical growth and must be seen as that. And that is why listeners should know all of his albums in the progression they were created to truly appreciate this man's public soul letting - the public soul letting that is the function of any true artist.

Copernicus personally answers all letters written to him at Nevermore, Inc.'s address.

Lyrics by Copernicus

Recording engineer - Michael
Theodore

Mixing engineer - Michael Theodore

Produced by Michael Theodore

Music by Michael Theodore

Recorded and mixed 1992 at Planet

Sound, NY, NY

"NO BORDERLINE"

By Copernicus

Edited by Michael
Theodore

The Angel is in you
Like the carriage crosses
That hang alone

In the
Sea's
Desert.
Pebbles. Dreaming pebbles
Sweating in the sun.
Spirits.

Eating through the lava
Waiting for the sand
To whiten the kiss.
Truth.

Spirit Force.
Turned into the
Dry

Wood.
Just be alone
with
The universe
The angel is in
You.
The angel is in you!
The angel is in you!
Just be alone with the
Universe
Be your own vision
Your own angel -
The angel is in you!
Oh the power of ancient
Ritual
It weaves the tapestry of
Non-existence
Of the dream within a

Dream
Of the time and space
That never was
And yet - always will be.
Lead me to the
Higher Reality.
Lead me to the
Higher Reality.
Lead me to the
Higher Reality.
Ghosts of energy
Invisible vibration -
You are the
Undercurrent
That is
Me.
My cells intersect
The outcropping
Of Energy
And

Matter
Which is constantly
Streaming,
And I am the
Quantum level
Vibrating where
The universe is
Living
Breathing and
Thinking.
Caught in the
Web
A victim of
Nevermore's
Spidery jaws
The venom
Of
Shattered
Reality
Ionically bonds
Nonexistence's
Cosmic Law.
OH
Frail humanity
All your sacrificial
Offerings
Your pagan
Rights

Your silence, magic, and
Ritual
Only feed the monstrous
Spider
Of
Nevermore,
And as its
Fiery venom
Digests your molecule
to
Protein
Protein
to
Atom
Atom
to
Energy
Energy
to
Non existence -
You will
Learn
That
You
Were
Never
Here,
yet
You
Were
Always
Here
Revolving
In a space
And
Time
That is
Reserved -
Reserved for
Residents
Of
Nevermore.
The angel is in
You!
The angel is in
You!
The angel is in
You!
The angel is in
You!
OH the power of ancient
Ritual
It weaves the tapestry of
Non-existence
Of the dream within a
Dream

Of the time and space	Or	Undercurrent
That never was	Time.	That is me.
And yet - always will be.	Protons and neutrinos	I flow
Reserved -	From five billion	On the
The angel is in you!	Years ago	River
The angel is in you!	Fall in a	Of
Just be alone with the	Cosmic	Energy
Universe	Night	Aware that I do not
Be your own vision!	And for a brief	Exist
Lead me to the higher	Instant,	In this
Reality	They are a part of	reality -
Ghosts of energy	Me	Lost in the unified field -
Invisible vibration	In a unified field	The Quantum Level.
You are the	Of	Far beyond the
Undercurrent	Energy	Molecule
That is	and	Or the
Me.	Light.	Atom
Just be alone with the	Lead me to the	Energy and Matter
Universe	Higher reality!	Are
As I am to the wave.	Lead me to the	Interchangeable.
I am aware there is	Higher reality!	Every minute is
no borderline.	Lead me to the	Apocalypse
Just be alone with the	Higher reality!	And every minute is
Universe.	Lead me to the	Genesis.
Amoebas, stars, dinosaurs	Higher reality!	There is no boundary
Galaxies - are all	Ghosts of energy	between us and the
Connected and	Invisible vibration	Rest of the universe.
Unbounded by space	You are the	Lead me to the higher

reality!	Level!	Is
Ghosts of energy!	The angel is in you!	Living
Invisible vibration!	I am the Quantum	Breathing
You are the	Level!	And
Undercurrent	The angel is in	Thinking.
That is	You!	Just be alone with the
Me!	The angel is in	Universe.
I	You!	Be your own vision.
am	Vibrating where	Your own angel.
The	The	The angel is in
Quantum	Universe	You.

SPECIAL THANKS

The creation of an album takes on a life of it's own and due to the unusual evolution of this album, the presence of LARRY KIRWAN on "No Borderline" is limited to a minor vocal piece in "Joe Meets Copernicus". This minor presence in no way diminishes the importance and influence this modern artist has had on Copernicus' music. His present meteoric public success with his band, BLACK 47, proves the power and dedication of this man. As Copernicus says, "We are a family of artists sometimes up or down in the public eye, but always searching for the masterpiece." Since Black 47 also includes former core Copernicus' musicians, TOM HAMLIN and FRED PARCELLS, both well represented on this album, we expect a Black 47 / Copernicus recording session may soon happen.

The following individuals have in different ways shown belief in Copernicus' work and have inspired him greatly to continue on his lonely road.

Special thanks to IRMGARD SCHMITZ of Loft Concerts in Berlin who since 1988 has been a moving force for Copernicus in Germany.

Special thanks to JOHN STRAUSBAUGH of the New York Press who since 1986 as a writer for the City Paper in Baltimore, MD. has properly recognized Copernicus' work and who has encouraged Copernicus and seriously guided him in the development of his solo stagework.

Special thanks to ARI ROUSSIMOFF who recognized Copernicus' natural acting ability and invited him to participate in Roussimoff's upcoming feature film release, "Trail Of Blood."

Special thanks to FERNANDO NATALICI who has always been there for Copernicus from day one as a friend, as a guide, as a graphic artist, as a photographer whose photo on the front and back cover of this album represents to Copernicus exactly what "No Borderline" has tried to accomplish.

Special thanks to SIAURYS NARBUTAS in Kaunas, Lithuania, who has translated a major part of the poetry in Copernicus' albums into Lithuanian and published them. In addition, Mr. Narbutas has made a one hour documentary filled with interviews of Copernicus and specially made fascinating videos to Copernicus' recorded songs for Lithuanian television.

Special thanks to IRIS LORD whose varied poetry and musical festival projects, whose personal performances and whose persona itself has inspired Copernicus greatly.

Special thanks to MARJORI SOVAA whose work as Copernicus' publicist in New York City has been very effective.

Special thanks to CARLOS DE ANTUNANO for not only bringing Marcela into the world but whose wild and creative mind whose energy and poetry have given Copernicus great energy.

Special thanks to ARISTIDES DUVAL and GEORGE GILSON whose efforts have kept the infinite number of Copernicus' performance videos on New York Cable television. (Copernicus literally has video of every one of his public performances.)

"I miss John De Vita." Copernicus

COPERNICUS

"Copernicus creates moods and powers that no other musician (or artist) in any other form of music has been able to create." - Uncle Fester, Minneapolis 27

- CATALOGUE -

AUDIO

1985 - 1st US LP	Nothing Exists	"Compelling" - Option \$10.00
1986 - 2nd US LP	Victim Of The Sky	"One listen to Copernicus is ... \$10.00 worth 10,000 music videos." - Sound Choice
1987- 3rd US LP or Cassette	Deeper	"A masterpiece!" - Ear \$10.00 "Riveting" - Rockpool
1990- 4th US CD or Cassette	Null (Cassette \$10.00)	"Copernicus is one of modern \$13.00 music's most shocking and brilliant wizards." - CMJ New Music Report

CONCERT VIDEO (VHS Format) (NTSC)

1. Copernicus at Max's Kansas City, NYC, 1978 - 1Hr.	\$19.00
2. Copernicus at Slavia Stadium, Prague - 9,000 people - June 17, 1989 - 1 Hr.	\$19.00
3. Copernicus at Cine Russia, Moscow - 3,000 people - July 4, 1989 - 1 Hr.	\$19.00
4. Copernicus at The Gas Station, NYC - Oct. 4, 1989 - 1Hr.	\$19.00
5. Copernicus at Quasimodo Club, W. Berlin, Oct. 30, 1989 - 1 Hr.	\$19.00
6. Copernicus, Solo in Passionskirche, Berlin, May 20, 1992 - 1Hr.	\$19.00
7. Copernicus, Solo in Dresden, Germany, December, 1992 - 45 Min.	\$19.00

Please send check or money order to Nevermore, Inc., Box 170150, Brooklyn, NY 11217
At request, all purchases will be personally autographed by Copernicus.

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W. Germany, Holland, Switzerland - Rough Trade, Germany
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England - Windsong International

Copernicus' Korean compilation, "I Won't Hurt You", available from Jigu Records, Seoul, Korea.
Jigu Records Fax: 82-344-639261

Back page photo: BEA WÖLFLING



