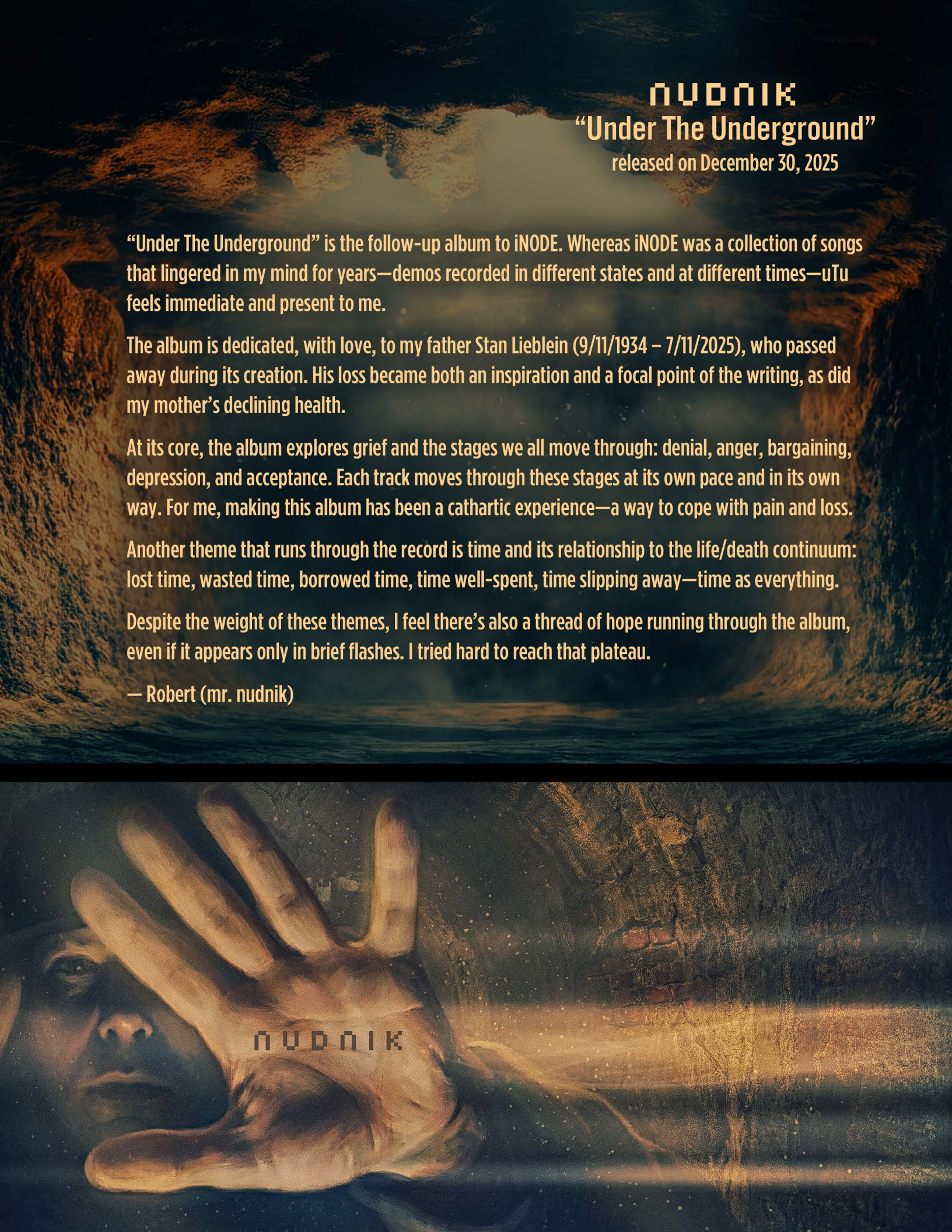


A man wearing a dark jacket and a blue beanie is sitting inside a large, glowing tunnel. The tunnel's walls are made of a material that looks like ice or a translucent rock, with a bright orange and yellow light source at the far end, creating a strong glow. The man is looking down at his hands, which are resting on his knees. He is wearing a watch on his left wrist and a ring on his right hand. The overall atmosphere is mysterious and dramatic.

NUONIK

UNDER THE UNDERGROUND



The background of the entire page is a dark, atmospheric image of a cave. A bright light source, possibly a fire or opening, is visible in the upper center, casting a warm glow. In the lower left, a large, pale hand is reaching out towards the center. The word "n u d n i k" is written in a stylized, blocky font across the middle of the hand.

n u d n i k

## “Under The Underground”

released on December 30, 2025

“Under The Underground” is the follow-up album to iNODE. Whereas iNODE was a collection of songs that lingered in my mind for years—demos recorded in different states and at different times—uTu feels immediate and present to me.

The album is dedicated, with love, to my father Stan Lieblein (9/11/1934 – 7/11/2025), who passed away during its creation. His loss became both an inspiration and a focal point of the writing, as did my mother’s declining health.

At its core, the album explores grief and the stages we all move through: denial, anger, bargaining, depression, and acceptance. Each track moves through these stages at its own pace and in its own way. For me, making this album has been a cathartic experience—a way to cope with pain and loss.

Another theme that runs through the record is time and its relationship to the life/death continuum: lost time, wasted time, borrowed time, time well-spent, time slipping away—time as everything.

Despite the weight of these themes, I feel there’s also a thread of hope running through the album, even if it appears only in brief flashes. I tried hard to reach that plateau.

— Robert (mr. nudnik)

n u d n i k

- 
1. **Zen Silence** (3:39)
  2. **Pillow** (3:42)
  3. **Blue Day** (5:25)
  4. **Love is Eternal** (3:51)
  5. **Innocent Sorrow** (4:27)
  6. **Every Second Counts** (4:10)
  7. **A Fool** (3:19)
  8. **Zen As The Middle Ground** (4:00)
  9. **The Modern Shock** (4:50)
  10. **I So Late** (3:51)
  11. **Dissemination** (2:42)
  12. **The False Mirror** (4:56)
  13. **Transcendental** (7:11)





## Zen Silence

Help me live this world  
Help me love this world  
Help me feel this world  
This crazy world

Help me see this world  
Help me be this world  
Help me move this world  
This heavy world

When in doubt, pause  
When upset, pause  
When there's stress, pause  
Or depressed, pause  
When you're sad, pause  
And there's death  
Pause and keep calm

[VOICE]

Negativity, Anger, Grief, Fear,  
Blame, Shame, Guilt, Hurt

Let Go

Let's Go



Help me breath this world  
Help me grieve this world  
Help me leave this world  
This silent world.



# PILL LOW

## Pillow

Your hands are cold  
Your heart it hurts  
You can not seem  
to make it work  
You can not seem  
to make it work  
So, Life is long  
With boredom's curse  
You just don't know  
where to search  
You just don't know  
where to search

Rest your soul on my Pillow  
I want to be your Pillow  
(Yeah, Yeah)

Your head is big  
With troubled lament  
You just don't seem  
to make no sense  
You just don't seem  
to make no sense  
The sheets are stained  
From tears so deep  
You have no comfort  
when you sleep  
You have no comfort  
when you sleep

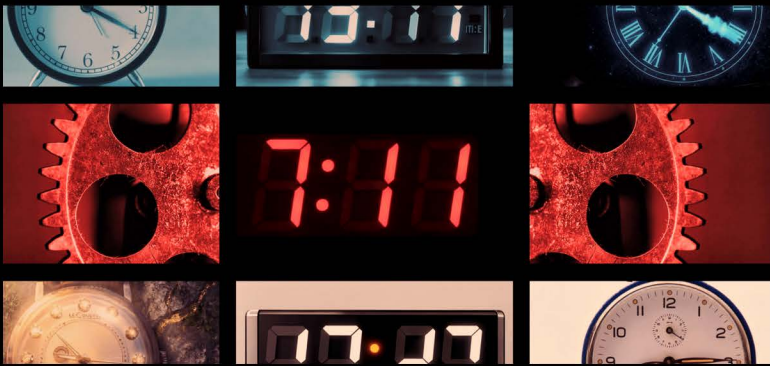
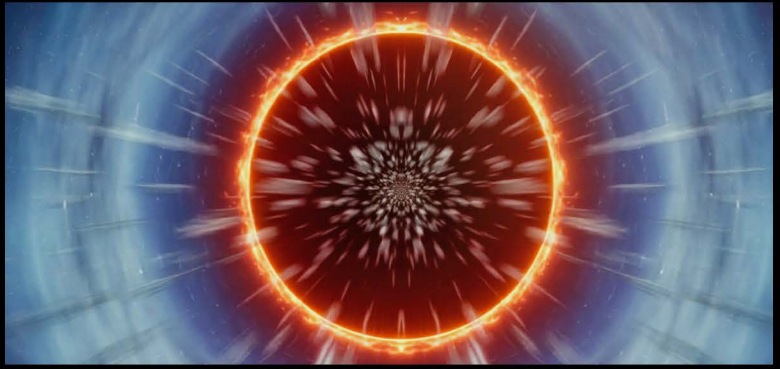
Rest your soul on my Pillow  
I want to be your Pillow  
(Yeah, Yeah)

The sun revolves around me  
The sun revolves around you too  
The sky surrounds the people  
The sky demands to witness view  
All that pain  
Drift away into space  
Where I lose my ego  
This array  
Now I say  
Back to my ethos

Rest your soul on my Pillow  
I want to be your Pillow  
(Yeah, Yeah)

Rest your soul on my Pillow  
I need to be your Pillow  
(Yeah, Yeah)





## Blue Day

Major Tom is doing fine  
Left his Love for cloud number 9  
In a space where nothing blinks  
All souls float with inner sync

Luck is frail, Life is kind  
Of like a mantra in the mind  
Reflecting all of which we speak  
Breaking rocks with brutal dreams

Today's the day, Seek and find  
With a heart, rest reclined  
Today's a day, Fill the time  
Today's a blue, blue day  
Today's a blue day

Tom the cat is doing time  
Stole his food in mortal crime  
In a place with cosmic links  
He's the one which never thinks

That breath is frail, air is fine  
Heartbeats normal, then unwinds  
Through vestibules of all man-kind  
A day to stretch, a day to hide

Today's the day, Seek and find  
With a heart, rest reclined  
Today's a day, Fill the time  
Today's a blue, blue day  
Today's a blue day

Blue, Blue, Blue  
Blue, Blue, Blue  
Blue, Blue, Blue  
Blue, Blue, Blue

Today's a day, Seek and find  
Today's the day, Fill the time







## Love Is Eternal

Let's Plan a trip together  
We'll go see the milky way  
I hear it's like a heaven unexplained

We'll make it to Seven Eleven  
Meet in the morning rain  
We'll go dancing in the disco together  
Moving gracefully

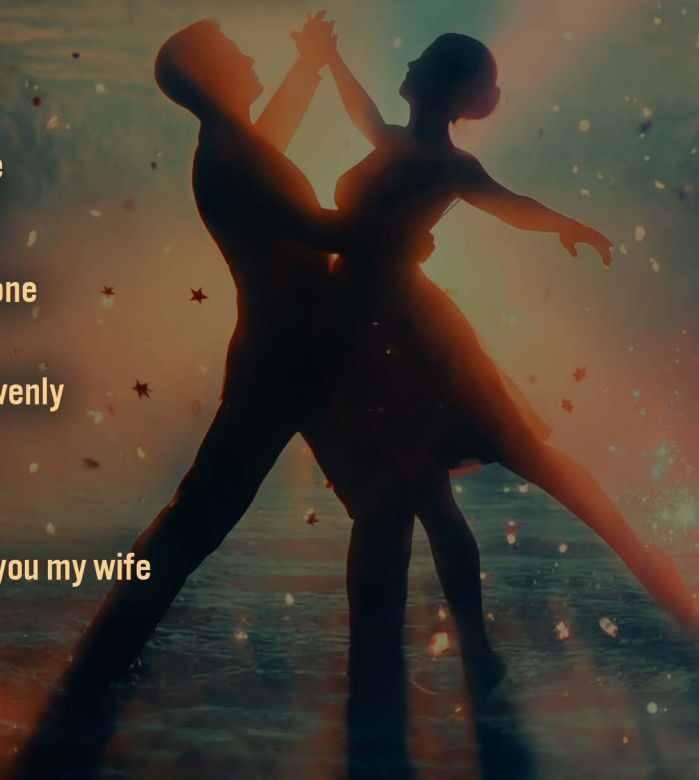
Take my hand, we'll float away  
Through the universal rays  
Kiss my cheek, we're doing fine  
Love is Eternal, yours and mine

Am I going to know when I'm gone  
Will I feel it from beyond  
I know you're a part of me, heavenly

Our memories good or bad  
All that we have  
A journey of Love and life with you my wife

You and Me in the light of the rays  
Float to heaven through the haze  
Kiss my heart we loved our lives  
Love is Eternal, thankfully

Sign the stone  
Love is Eternal  
Love is Eternal  
Our Love







## Innocent Sorrow

Innocent I bet you sorrow  
Innocent I beg you  
Oh no, no, no, no, no

They will stomp and steal and borrow  
They won't stop to corrupt  
Oh no, no, no, no, no

Innocent I see you're hollow  
Innocent don't hate you  
Oh no, no, bo, no, no

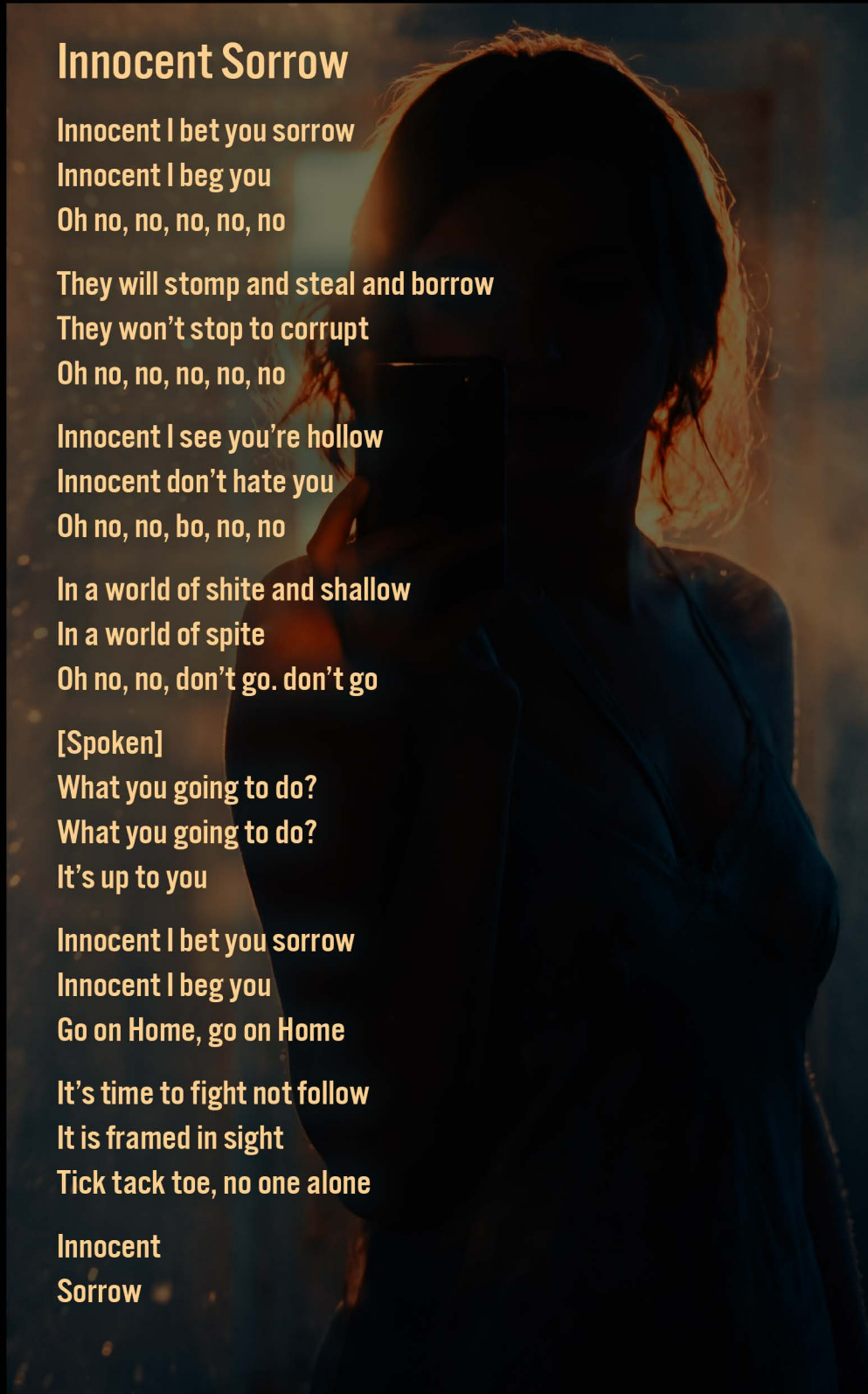
In a world of shite and shallow  
In a world of spite  
Oh no, no, don't go. don't go

[Spoken]  
What you going to do?  
What you going to do?  
It's up to you

Innocent I bet you sorrow  
Innocent I beg you  
Go on Home, go on Home

It's time to fight not follow  
It is framed in sight  
Tick tack toe, no one alone

Innocent  
Sorrow





## Every Second Counts

Wind me up  
Set me down  
Vertigo Spins  
Round and Round  
(Tick Tock Ticking Clock  
Tick Tock Ticking)

Twisting rhymes  
So profound  
Alarming off  
That fucking sound  
(Tick Tock Ticking Clock  
Tick Tock Ticking)

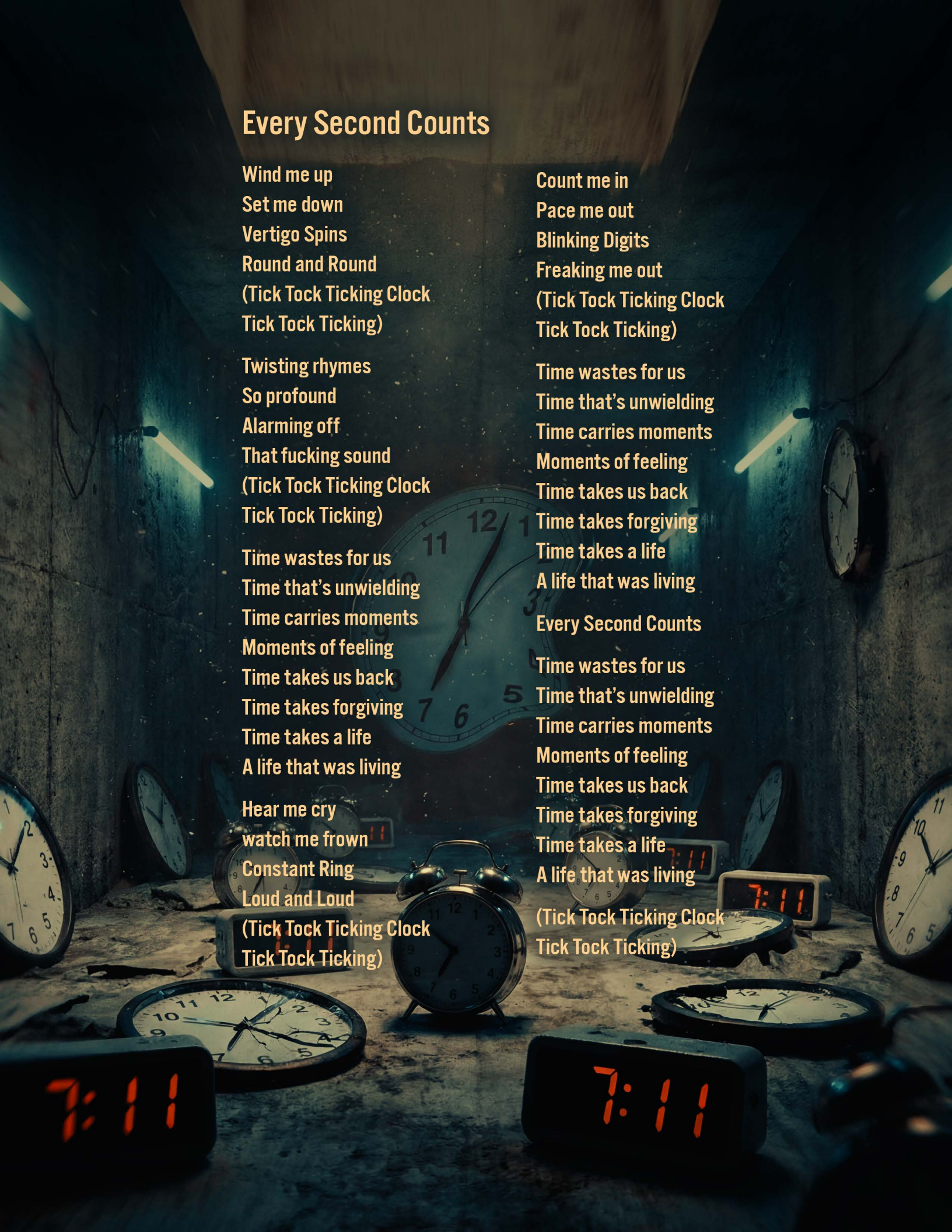
Time wastes for us  
Time that's unwinding  
Time carries moments  
Moments of feeling  
Time takes us back  
Time takes forgiving  
Time takes a life  
A life that was living

Hear me cry  
watch me frown  
Constant Ring  
Loud and Loud  
(Tick Tock Ticking Clock  
Tick Tock Ticking)

Count me in  
Pace me out  
Blinking Digits  
Freaking me out  
(Tick Tock Ticking Clock  
Tick Tock Ticking)

Time wastes for us  
Time that's unwinding  
Time carries moments  
Moments of feeling  
Time takes us back  
Time takes forgiving  
Time takes a life  
A life that was living  
Every Second Counts

Time wastes for us  
Time that's unwinding  
Time carries moments  
Moments of feeling  
Time takes us back  
Time takes forgiving  
Time takes a life  
A life that was living  
(Tick Tock Ticking Clock  
Tick Tock Ticking)





FOOL

## A Fool

Has the world changed  
or have I changed  
Has the world changed  
or have I changed  
To A Fool  
A Fool

Such pretty roses and letters  
Such pretty bouquets  
and ledgers  
For you  
From A Fool

Fool me once  
(I feel up)  
Fool me twice  
(I see no one now)  
Shame on me  
(I feel up)  
For being nice  
(I see no one now)

Is the world strange  
or am I strange  
Is the world strange  
or am I strange  
Or A Fool. A Fool

A chain of cigarette  
smoked haze  
A mirror of magical  
nerve drain  
How cool  
For A Fool

Fool me once  
(I feel up)  
Fool me twice  
(I see no one now)  
Shame on me  
(I feel up)  
For being nice  
(I see no one now)

I see no one now  
I see no one now

Suffering is for  
Suffering is for the fools

Please stop calling  
my name

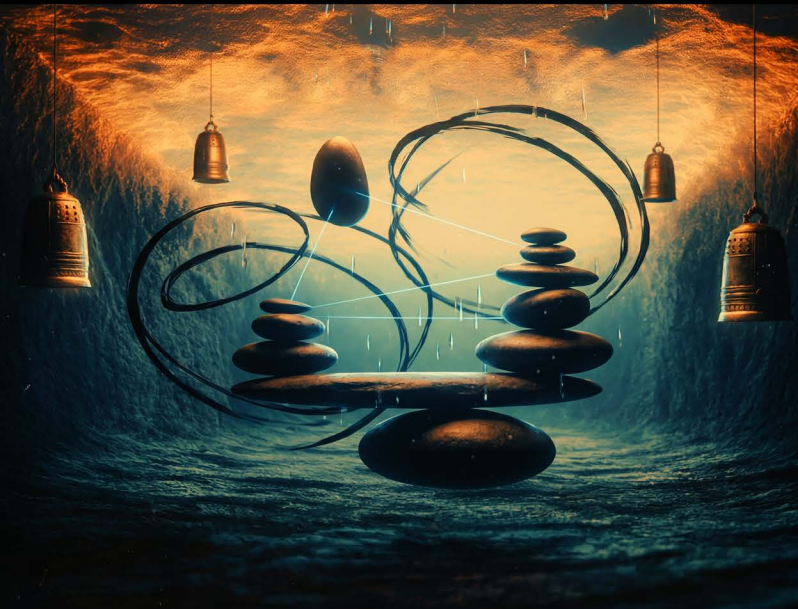
Suffering is for  
Suffering is for the fools

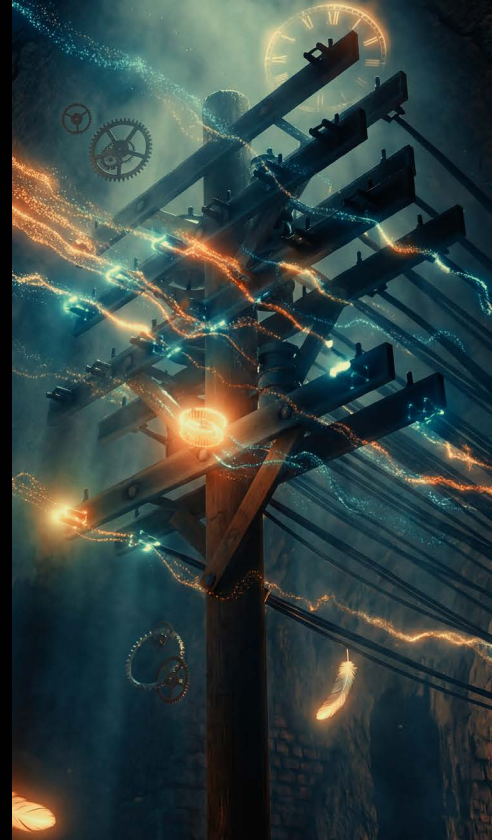




# Zen As The Middle Ground

The mind will flip through days  
Scare the hummingbirds away  
Away they go to the light  
Flying the skies insight  
Zen appeal has lost its fashion zest  
Contradicted heavens consequence  
One last time, weary head  
Your eyes have closed go back to bed  
Rain just blurred the words I say  
There's nothing to death but pain  
Heartache bleeds in the streams  
We hold angel hands in our dreams  
  
I Must stay awake  
In ironic states  
Alone I pray  
Pray  
Pray  
For forever fate  
At the end of days  
  
Through highest highs  
Down down-low lows  
I will sit alone





# The Modern Shock

Entertainment complete  
Reverse, Rehearsal, Repeat  
Channel defined  
Saw the Sun, I don't mind  
Can it Process life?  
Or does it Process death?  
So Soon to be wed  
Nutrition is fed  
Fingertips fold  
Butterflies go home  
Catalogue the act  
Cut another fact  
Cue another take  
Shake another shake  
Here I am all pissed  
Do you get the drift?

Television Rot  
Static lines mock  
This is the plot  
The Modern Shock

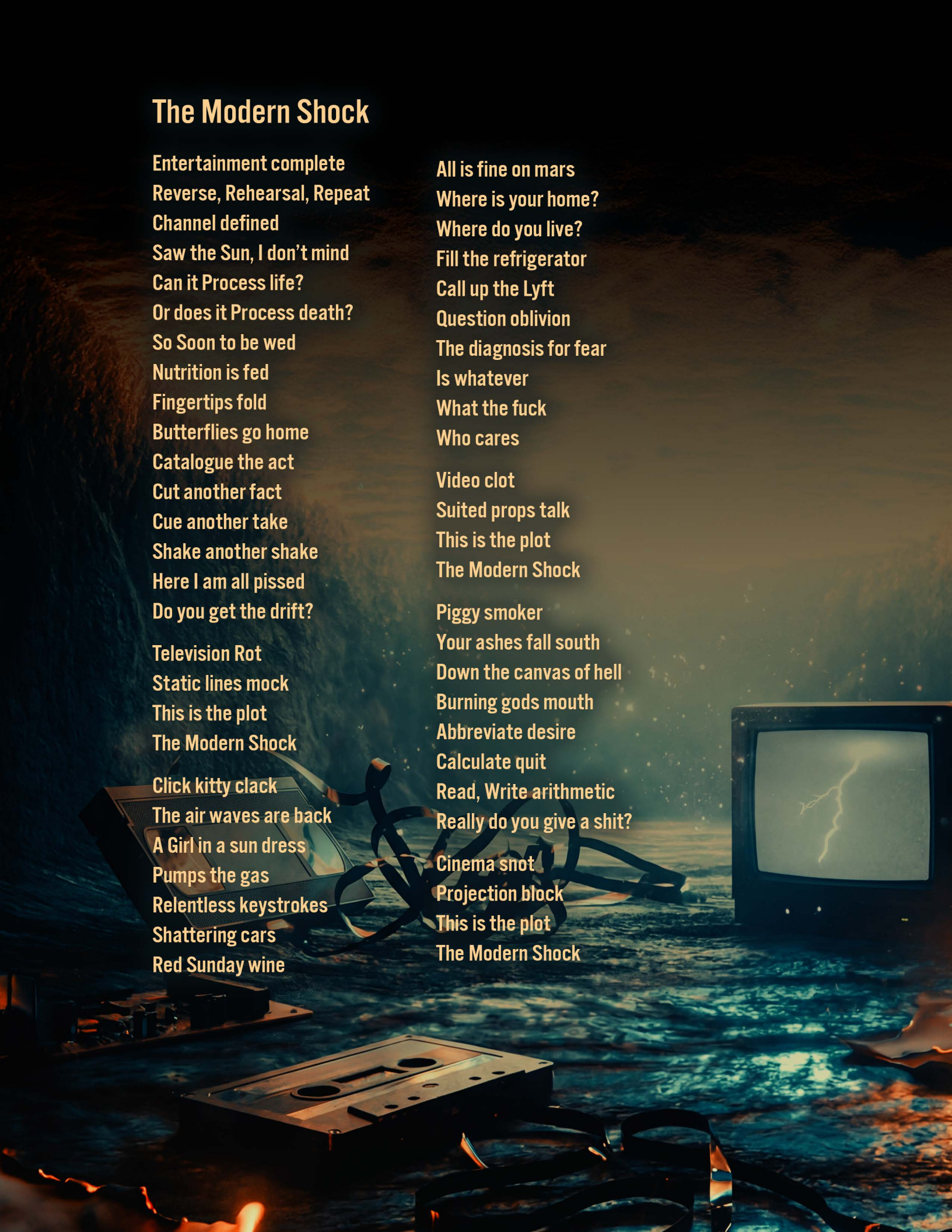
Click kitty clack  
The air waves are back  
A Girl in a sun dress  
Pumps the gas  
Relentless keystrokes  
Shattering cars  
Red Sunday wine

All is fine on mars  
Where is your home?  
Where do you live?  
Fill the refrigerator  
Call up the Lyft  
Question oblivion  
The diagnosis for fear  
Is whatever  
What the fuck  
Who cares

Video clot  
Suited props talk  
This is the plot  
The Modern Shock

Piggy smoker  
Your ashes fall south  
Down the canvas of hell  
Burning gods mouth  
Abbreviate desire  
Calculate quit  
Read, Write arithmetic  
Really do you give a shit?

Cinema snot  
Projection block  
This is the plot  
The Modern Shock





# I So Late

This is my life  
So Why not be late?  
My life, Why not be late?  
My life, So Why not be late?  
La la la la la la Late

I turned the corner  
I fell from the high  
Took a look around at my demise  
With the rhythm and the rhyme  
With the moment of ticking time  
Like the ocean that holds the sign  
Focused right in my eye

Isolate  
Hideaway  
Dim the stage  
I So Late  
I So Late

Beat is broke  
Broke is Yawn  
Fashion sluts ignore everyone  
I want breath, I just want life  
With the pigs that enlight  
Now I'm going to Paris  
I don't need no money  
London balconies  
Break me honey

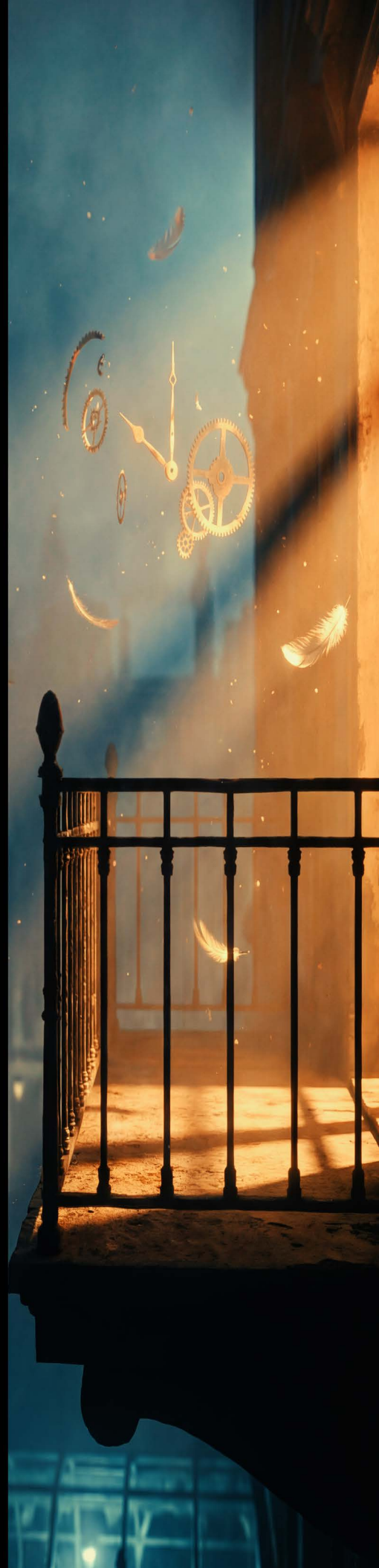
Packed my bags  
And hired a cab  
She arrived before  
I moved on past  
With the dramas  
Of all that's trashed  
Still it was a blast

Isolate  
Hideaway  
Dim the stage  
I So Late  
I So Late

With dramas  
of all man-kind  
Mundane, blue  
and So unkind  
When a book opens  
So does the mind  
Each and every time

Isolate  
Hideaway  
Dim the stage  
I So Late  
I So Late

La la la la la la Late





# Dissemination

[INSTRUMENTAL]







## The False Mirror

There is no need  
There is no need  
for nothing  
There is no need  
for nothing true  
Or nothing new

I put an X  
I put an X through  
the damaged  
I put an X through  
the damaged bruise  
And the muse

Feeling hybrid feelings deep  
within the soul  
No I can't find a way a way  
to keep control

Your Eye, My Eye  
Gazing at the false mirror  
Your Eye, My Eye  
Reflect what is done  
Your Eye, My Eye  
Gazing at the false mirror  
Your Eye, My Eye  
Connects to none

Forever  
Forever and ever  
Forever and ever and Past  
Be past  
Present Past



## Transcendental

These pictures, I have to hold  
These feelings of the soul  
I hear her say sweetly  
To Love and to meaning  
To light and to living

For fleeting is our thing  
And troubles make us think  
so breath it in deeply  
That life can be lonely  
That life can be lonely

All the days we've had  
All the moments left too sad  
In the content cue  
Call it solitude

The unified field speaks  
Reaches out and gives us dreams  
It's our trip through  
The Underground morning  
The night time exploring

The last gasp is a laugh  
Of all the draining past  
I can't help but think  
Is time ticking slowly  
Or quickly exploding

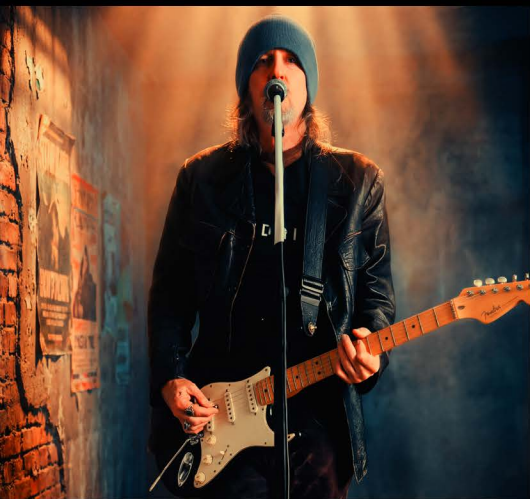
All the days we've had  
All the moments left too sad  
In the content queue  
Call it solitude

To the Love  
To the meaning  
To the Light  
To the living  
To the oneness  
To the nature  
To the sunrise  
To the strolling  
To the kisses  
To the claps  
To the laughs  
To the passed  
To the visions  
To the strength  
To the hope  
To the free  
To the grace  
To the space  
To the heaven  
Of our fate

[Spoken words]

Compassion, Forgiveness,  
Gratitude, Peace, Joy,  
Abundance, Harmony, Love







**All songs written, recorded & mixed by  
Robert Marc Lieblein**

**This album is dedicated in Loving memory to my father Stan Lieblein (9/11/1934 - 7/11/2025)**



**Recorded in Las Vegas, Nevada, USA**

**Mastered by: Michael Perez-Cisneros, Nashville, TN**

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**Album Distribution with CD Baby**

**For additional information contact: [robert@lieblein.com](mailto:robert@lieblein.com)**

