

The Roil, the Choke

Brian Eno

He raised the stake
And broke the soil
And phrased the stroke
That takes the oil
And stoked, erased and foiled the lake
And smoked and boiled the grazing snake
The roil, the choke, the cakes of praise
The spoils that break now cloak the days
That wake the coil of blazing coke
The flaking glaze of royalty broke
He raises, stakes, admires, stokes
The flowery blaze, the fiery pokes