

# Derelict Taxonomies

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## 1

*Chapter 1 of 1*

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Derelict taxonomies

Things extinct or fading

Folding up their orders

Find a kin in me

(Slumping into dust

They shuffle their mistakes

Signing with their sighs

The odds of sorrows lost

Cryptic in my shade

I'm early-dressed to mourn

I've new regrets to forge

And distance to afford

I step fast to conceive

The sins they've never seen

For pains they've never named

I lean to feel the sting

As novel as I stray

Inventive in my vice

My blood is aged to rust

Archaic in its strain

And obsolete is faith

That casts itself aside

The law I deified

Believed itself to death)

Tortuous moralities

Codes that fail their causes

Killing off their saviors

Have found a fool in me