

# Derelict Taxonomies

*by stuttermoan*

"The law I deified believed itself to death." Snape regrets his actions for the cause.

## 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