

Mya

Yendri

She was not born, she was made
Without love and without hate
Now the system is down,
She is on her own
No experience
No feelings
Just innocence
No meanings

She can see the truth with her eyes
But she can't realize
That she will never be a part of it

No memories
No emotions
Just innocence
No conscience

She was not born, she was made
Without love and without hate
Now the system is down,
She is on her own
Just innocence, just innocence at all,
Just innocence...