Maya had a sister She didnt know her name and where she came from and that they were the same they both didnt know that they had no mother cause they were not born they're not like the others We're both the same we're not like the others We're both the same we're not like the others We're both the same we're both the same We're not like the others we're not like the others Maya had a dream Not to be like her sister She wanted to feel The world outside But all that she had Were the signals of her body In high resolution that made her sad We're both the same Then she found out That she's like her sister She's not human Not flesh and bone Maya's sister Is not alive It's a machine Her skin is cold as ice Maya's sister Does not live But she has everything to give Maya's sister Is not alive It's a machine Her skin is cold as ice Maya's sister