

## Be Honest

Death Plus

Baby, you don't really know me like you think you do  
I got things I'm probably never gonna tell you  
And if I die, everyone gon' love me  
And if I don't, they gon' find something to hate about me  
I wonder what you're doin' when you spend your days without me  
Do you think of me?  
Do you picture me ridin'  
Down the road somewhere in the desert, probably?  
I wonder if you love it

I wonder, is this real?  
I wonder if I'm ugly  
What do you think of me?  
Now, baby, just be honest