

Alaskan Dream

- part 1 -

I got a dream, but don't wanna dream my whole life;
"damn talkers".

Feeling sorry for myself, cause I have no balls;
"damn pussies".

I don't want to be jealous at someone who does;
"damn haters".

Nothing is for free! Well if it is, I gotta give something back!

I have a girl to die for, its seven years already,
I wanna be with her, but I'm still not ready
to have a family, to keep my life in my own hands.
Without power and money, it just doesn't make sense!

So I had to leave my home, and leave her all alone.
Went to fight for my dream, but heart is not a stone.
The way I saw it, it wasn't just for me,
I was given time, to change my reality.

No pussy, no mercy, in the Bering Sea,
made some money to make music, as you can see.
Learning my way, the hard way, in this hostile world,
I gained life-experience, something what ya can't be told!

Like I gotta push hard to get to know myself.
I got to fight to beat the limits in my head.
I cant let the pain and fear, telling me what to do,
I gotta think about what I want, instead!

I want money, to make my dreams come through.
I want power, to protect my loyal crew.
Big family, someone to care about, like you,
my beautiful flower, together, we will make it true!

- part 1 -

Alaskan Dream

- part 2 -

I could deal with anything, I felt like a strong man,
but then it hit me hard, right before the end.
The big season was coming, I got to stay month longer,
told my girl about it, she could not wait any longer.

Her friends kept telling her: *"you guys will never make it!"*
From her parents: *"he is not coming back!"*
They did what they could to destroy what matters to me,
and they did not forget, to mention my dad!

I tried to explain, its almost 20 grand we talk about.
She said in four months, you promised to be back.
It was 7 months already, so she lived in a doubt,
even her trust in my words got cracked.

Being without you hurts me, that's what she said.
I don't care any more, about you coming back.
This is the end of us, cause my love is dead,
stay, make money, I want you to be happy, go ahead!

I tried to convince myself, I can deal with that.
I'll come back for her, at the end, she will be glad.
Cause this was my chance to make it big!
I have ambitions, no time to think with my stick!!

I did decide to stay, my future was at stake.
I must be strong but that was pain I couldn't take.
All this being strong shit, I end up crying,
I couldn't just say damn her, my heart would be lying!

and I kept telling her...

I want money, to make my dreams come through.
I want power, to protect my loyal crew.
Big family, someone to care about, like you,
my beautiful flower, together, we will make it true!

- part 2 -

Alaskan Dream

- part 3 -

I was getting tough, I was making money,
But I also risked my privilege, to call my girl my honey.
She might understand, that I really need some,
this usually works, till she meets someone handsome.

I wanted to make it up to her, get her something nice,
but in latter emails, she was like a piece of ice.
Had a fight on her own: *"I'm waiting long enough!"*
Guess it was my fault , my promise wasn't good enough.

My hard ass boss saw: *"What's up with you man?"*
Fuck it, I told him all about it, everything straight.
He said my girl got married, while I was busting my ass,
man, let me talk to her, go sleep, and have some faith!

Shit I had nothing to loose, so I let him make that call,
he wanted me to stay, I was damn good - after all.
But the first thing he told her: *"Daniel is terribly hurt."*
Well she couldn't believe, what she just heard!

Her number was in the office, in case I loose my arm.
If she wouldn't love me, it wouldn't do any harm!
Then this shit got easy; I asked her over this satellite phone:
"Will you give me another chance?" "Just please, come home!"

When I got sick, I could have think about that pain,
or say fuck it, that is just a limit in brain.
When she said I'm leaving you, my heart just stopped.
Death was my only limit until I got beaten by love.

I got money, To make my dreams come through.
I got power, cause I got my loyal crew.
We'll have family, someone to care about, like you.
My beautiful flower, now, we can make it true.

*I got money,
I got power,
I'm a fuckin gangster,
my beautiful flower...*

- part 3 -